Holiday Inn Blues

Neil Diamond

Half a day from nowhere, Hurrying to get there Ninety miles an hour In two Plymouth wagons The Avis lady gave us a smile

Tom's getting uptight
Max'll will make it all right
Ken's asleep in back
Artie's reading a map
That's takin' us where we're heading to
We should be there soon

There's a sign up ahead Wash my face and get fed And that voice in my head Keeps sayin' I'm lonely But I'm only payin' my dues Holiday Inn Blues

Had a reservation, best accommodations
We get the word, they never heard
We were comin' by at all
See what they can do for me,
Only got one room free
Little bit confined,
but if you guys don't mind
We'll put you up in our bridal suite
The view can't be beat

And a fine view they got
Of a new parking lot
And I can't repeat what's in my mind
As I lay back resigned
And I kick off my shoes
Holiday Inn Blues

Time to put a show on
Gettin' time to go on
People call for more,
We do two encores
Take our bows and we're feelin' fine
We got to unwind

Want some coffee, but then This town closes at ten Looks like I'm gonna spend One more night by the light Of the late show And Charlie Chans's crew Holiday Inn Blues

Holiday Inn Blues I feel so down Holiday Inn Blues What am I gonna do? Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz