

Hotel Crazy

Robbie Williams

Everyone's suggesting, inferring, in bold type
The idiots and actually the minority
That I'm wasted, that I'm strung out
They all should be wondering why the hell I'm not!

I'm gonna speak my truth, I think I'm losing it
Feel kinda liberated, just a little bit
And I'm a Big Mac short of a happy meal
Not sure what to say or how to feel

[Rufus Wainwright:]

Checking into Hotel Crazy, leaving all my bags in lobby
The velvet stairs don't make a sound as we're heading up to higher ground

Holding onto something that's gone in the wind
Holding onto something that's gone in the wind

I've got the right to vote, and I can reproduce
And I can tell a lie, just like I tell the truth
I have crazy thoughts, I do crazy deeds
I have special times, for my special needs

I present myself as a normal dude
Look you in the eye when I talk to you
Just a touch of the old socio
Is it empathy I guess I'll never know

It's sensational, I really only care about me
And if it's the end of the road, I want a new road
And the only thing they should be checking out is my ass!

[Rufus Wainwright:]

Checking into Hotel Crazy, leaving all my bags in lobby
The velvet stairs don't make a sound as we're heading up to higher ground

Checking into Hotel Crazy, do disturb me
Gonna make you mad, gonna make you sad, gonna make you wanna be here

Holding onto something that's gone in the wind
Holding onto something that's gone in the wind
Holding onto something that's gone in the wind
Holding onto something that's gone in the wind

I think I can do it, I think I can do it
I think I can do it, I think I can do this
I think I can do it, I think I can do it
I think I can do this, I think I can do it