

## Riverside Hotel

Rockapella

Deep in the pale light of a sunrise  
Human eye have never seen  
A purple bus rolls up inside a lonely hobo  
Wino's dream  
Two lovers get aboard  
And sink into a narrow velvet seat  
Looking for something that reality  
Has driven from the streets  
During the afternoon they kiss  
About eleven million times  
They ask how far, the driver tells them  
"Hey, it's only in your mind"  
Sunset, around a curve,  
The tires on the bus let out a whine  
And up ahead they see it written  
]On a yellow neon sign  
\* Welcome to the Riverside  
Lovely Hotel Riverside  
For a very special price  
A touch of paradise  
They check in at the front and sail up  
To the room where Elvis stayed  
The moon's so bright they put on sunglasses  
And pull down all the shades  
The TV's wall-to-wall and reaches  
>From the ceiling to the floor  
They pull the plug and touch the bullet holes  
And kiss a little more  
They dive in bed and swim around like  
Rainbow trout inside a pool  
Then dress up in each other's clothes  
And soon they've broken all the rules  
They turn the TV on  
And snuggle up between the satin sheets  
And see a hobo lying frozen  
On a windy city street  
\* Repeat