Cheap Hotel

Sheb Wooley

Me and a bottle of wine and a cheap hotel

Broken windowpanes and dirty rooftops for my view Oh I've come a long way down since losing you I've got all it takes to make my life a hell Me and a bottle of wine and a cheap hotel

Jingled jangled nerves they make me walk the floor I've lost the one I love forever more With no one else but four drab walls to tell Me and a bottle of wine and a cheap hotel

Sometimes I go downstairs and try the phone Although I know for me there's no one home These unsure hands they tremble when I pour the wine It won't stop it won't stop until I petrify my mind

Tell all the friends we had I'm doing well Me and a bottle of wine and a cheap hotel Just me and a bottle of wine and a cheap hotel