

Hotel Bar

The Tallest Man on Earth

A tug of lonely in your heart
That little beast that keeps it ripped apart
Will there be people in the bar?
I wonder
The end of night, I hum alone
The drivers turning up the dancey song, ah
How many heartaches in this car?
I wonder

All I can do is say, things will be fine
Somedays we will be
And all I can do is say, things will be fine
Somedays we will be
In the same town

The little cheetah on the plains
She climbs the shaky tree to spot her friends
But will they see me way up here?
I wonder

All I can do is say, things will be fine
Somedays we will be
All I can do is say, things will be fine
Somedays we will be
In the same town

I walked out to Atlantic, Long Island diners, oh
And I won't bring the shadow of what I've been before
I will just dinner such more

If it's true we're all just one
Who do we turn to when the day is done?
Will there be people in the bar?
Or should I sleep? Oh
(Should I sleep? Oh)