

## This House Is a Hotel

### The Wind and the Wave

This house is a hotel, I won't stay long  
I'd rather be at church  
Unless the holy water works, I won't come around anymore

Set fire to your worries  
Let fear burn to the ground  
When the storms are rolling in and you're  
Filled up to the brim, they won't come around anymore

Baby, ain't that how the big boys roll  
Ain't no other man gonna save my soul  
Let the rain come down, the flowers will grow  
And you won't come around anymore

Stand in the ocean, let light in your heart  
The tide is getting low, and the wind's not gonna blow  
If you don't come around anymore

Baby, ain't that how the big boys roll  
Ain't no other man gonna take my soul  
Let the rain come down, the flowers will grow  
And you won't come around anymore

It's not at all good but it ain't that bad