

Cadillac Hotel

Little Feat

You can open the window, where the sunset meets the sea

Every thing's for sale, every thing's for free

Sweet Mother Mary, sells her fortunes well

She's got all the answers, just might save you from hell

Across the street at the bottomless cup

You can drink and drink but you'll never get enough

You can have yours, sweet and low

You might even have the blues to go

One shot Johnny got a dog on a rope

Goin' from table to table, with a pocket full of hope

Rodeo riders, scarlet women, lean against your walls

The show they're waitin' for, is just three steps down the hall

King of jive looks like the queen of please

His livin' on his hands and knees

You give and you give 'till you give it all

Oh, just think if these walls could talk

I've climbed so high

And I've surely fell

Every story has a hero

Down at the Cadillac hotel

El Dorado Slim works behind the desk

Either day or night, he can handle any request

J. C.'s screamin' 'bout turnin' water to wine

Got all in a big brown bag, in the lobby

Just past nine, in an old may tag

The homeless and haunted and street Van Goghs

Lace their souls up tight

Hang your coat on a fin, you finally got in

Get ready for Cadillac night

Across the street at the bottomless cup

It's not about money, you can never get enough

A handful of honesty, a fist full of pride

It's not how you live, it's how you survive

I've climbed so high

And I've surely fell

Every story has a hero

Down at the Cadillac hotel

I've climbed so high

And I've surely fell

Story has a hero

Down at the Cadillac hotel

I've climbed so high

And I've surely fell

Ten thousand feet to zero

Down at the Cadillac hotel, oh

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>