

# Hilton

## Global Citizen

It was 2am when we arrived  
One cold morning that September  
Room 746 on floor level eight  
Or something like that, I don't remember  
We paid the going rate for a frequent flyer  
I didn't know that I was such a good liar  
Mr 'Smith' on business for one night  
Or something like that, I don't remember  
And I painted you white, inside, that night  
In the Hilton  
Yes, I painted you white, inside that night  
In the Hilton  
No biscuits for our tea, no cream for our coffee  
The tv was dead but we had a nice hard bed  
And so I painted you white, inside, that night  
In the Hilton  
Yes, I painted you white, inside, that night  
In the Hilton  
I painted you white, inside, that night  
In the Hilton  
Yes, I painted you white, inside, that night  
In the Hilton

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