

Grand Hotel (Raw Track)

Procol Harum

Tonight we sleep on silken sheets
We drink fine wine and eat rare meats
On Carousel and gambling stake
Our fortunes speed, and dissipate
It's candlelight and chandelier
It's silver plate and crystal clear
The nights we stay at Hotel GrandTonight we dine at Hotel Ritz
(A golden dish with every wish)
It's mirrored walls, and velvet drapes
Dry champagne, and bursting grapes
Dover sole, and Oeufs Mornay
Profiteroles and Peach Flambe
The waiters dance on fingertips
The nights we dine at Hotel RitzOne more toast to greet the morn
The wine and dine have danced till dawn
Where's my Continental Bride?
We'll Continental slip and slide
Early morning pinch and bite -
(These French girls always like to fight)
It's serenade and Sarabande
The nights we stay at Hotel Grand
Les nuits qu'on passe Ãf l'Hotel Grande

Songwriters

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