

Grand Hotel

Totta NÃ¤slund

Tonight we sleep on silken sheets
We drink fine wine and eat rare meats
 On Carousel and gambling stake
Our fortunes speed and dissipateIt's candlelight and chandelier
 It's silver plate and crystal clearIt's serenade and Sarabande
 The nights we stay at Hotel Grand
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 grapesDover sole and Oeufs Mornay
 Profiteroles and Peach FlambesThe waiters dance on fingertips
 The nights we dine at Hotel Ritz
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 fightIt's serenade and Sarabande
 The nights we stay at Hotel Grand
Nights we stay at Hotel GrandLes nuits qu'on passe l'Hotel Grande
 Les nuits qu'on passe l'Hotel Grande

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