

Hangdog Hotel Room

Gordon Lightfoot

I go in for singing, I do it for my pay
But the kind of gig I can really dig is swiggin' at the break of day
With a few good friends and neighbors into playin' the nighttime tunes
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
Oh, Lord, it feels so good to play a nighttime tune
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
I believe in magic, a little monkeyshines
But the kind of row I can really hoe is playin' in tune on time
With rhythms all around us we're like weavers at the loom
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
Oh, Lord, it feels so good to play a nighttime tune
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
When it comes to mornin' and goin' out at night
Well, the kind of test that I like the best is training the wrong girl right
And a few good friends and neighbors in to playin' the nighttime tunes
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
Oh, Lord, it feels so good to play a nighttime tune
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room
With rhythms all around us we're like weavers at the loom
So pass the jar and that old guitar in this hangdog hotel room

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