

Hotellounge (Be the Death of Me)

dEUS

"This elevator only takes one down", she said "This place, this hotel lounge, it's my daily bread, but I'm underfed" He asked, "Are you living in the night?"

Cause I can tell you have a lousy imagination

And as a matter of speaking I hate this situation

But it happens to be one of my pickin'"

Cause it's so hard, to keep the dream alive

Cause if it all comes down to this, how will

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

Cause if it all comes down to this, how will

And then she said, "And have another cigarette"

I tend to forget

And hoisted the flag but it keeps hanging down

"You know this place, this hotel lounge

It's my life, it's my choice

And I'm in love with Ricky Lee Jones' voice"

Cause it's so hard to keep the dream alive

And if it all comes down to this, how will

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess

Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this

And if it all comes down to this

"This elevator only takes one down", she said, "this place in this same hotel"

Do you see that man in the left-hand corner

Do you see that woman their love-story's famous

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>