

# Grand Hotel

## 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  
It's serenade and Sarabande  
The nights we stay at Hotel Grand  
The nights we stay at Hotel Grand  
Tonight 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 Flambes  
The waiters dance on fingertips  
The nights we dine at Hotel Ritz  
The nights we dine at Hotel Ritz  
One 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  
Nights we stay at Hotel Grand  
Les nuits qu'on passe l'Hotel Grande  
Les nuits qu'on passe l'Hotel Grande

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