Gramercy Park Hotel

Edwin McCain

Ol' Babe Ruth, he was a drunkard just like me
He lived it high, and he lived it low
Staggered down the New York streets
They throw him out the pub, when he raised a little too much hell
And then he lay his big fat head down at the
Gramercy park hotel

The Gramercy park hotelAll these hit men, look like organ grinders to me Rock stars on golden chains, little monkeys dancin' round their feet Well give me a little hat, little vest, and a little monkey bell

And send my bananas baby to the

Gramercy park hotel

> La di da di da da, La di da di da da, La di da di da daAnd its so far gone And its so far goneMaybe this is just a beggars life, and maybe its all dream

Maybe its just about kindness I should forget all my silly schemes

Maybe I'm just a fool, but my fool shoes fit so well

Snuggled up in my big fool blanket at the

Gramercy Park HotelThe Gramercy Park Hotel

The Gramercy Park Hotel

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