## **One Way Hotel**

## **Slade**

They asked me to sleep on the floor

The people were running galore

They asked for the time to make a number of changes and I let themI sat on my case in the hall

The window and ceiling looked tall

How long does it take to make a number of changes when you let themThe case of another man was open and the contents were lying on the floor

I could tell by his face he's a man like myself that's for sureI was there for a fortnight or more

The place is full up to the door

My mind was deranged and my habits were changed since I let themI finished my job nine till four I thought that my boss knew the score

It makes you feel sick when you think of the tricks they get up to The locks on the windows were made by yourself not to open

(by yourself not to open)

Come to think of it now that if I were a child they'd be brokenI've now spend a year behind this door

The doctors would see me no more

They asked me to sign with a pen on the line

I was done for

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/