

# Checkin' Out

Herman Brood

Checked in early  
with my Rock 'n Roll band  
out in the backstreet  
lookin' for the man

Gettin' high like  
every other time  
how many more times  
can I walk that line

Showtime comes but  
y'r not around  
Sent someone up  
try & get you down  
Y'r all alone when you lock that door  
y'r gonna end up on the bathroom floor

Prepare to say farewell  
checkin' out in y'r last hotel  
you couldn't get y'r finger  
on the roomservice bell  
CHECKIN' OUT in y'r last hotel  
CHECKIN' OUT in y'r last / next hotel

Never had no problem  
feedin' his monkey  
keep the lookin' glass go round  
he could smell a connection  
for miles (score some pure white, black, or brown)  
in any greasy ol town  
CHECKIN' OUT

The man killed himself consumin' some  
Turkish Delight in an Amsterdam hotelroom  
after 14 years of tenor sax for  
Fats Domino.

Talkin' bout  
DAVE BARTHOLOMEW