

## Broadway Hotel

Al Stewart

You told the man in the Broadway Hotel  
Nothing was stranger than being yourself  
And he replied, with a tear in his eye  
Love was a rollaway  
Just a cajole away  
Mist on a summer's day  
Nothing was clear  
Love was a smile away  
Just a defile away  
I sought it every way  
No-one came near

You asked the man for a room with a view  
Nothing was said as he stared at his shoe  
Then he replied as he gave you the key  
Love was a rollaway  
Just an unfold away  
That's all there is to say  
No-one came near

Alone in your room you hide  
As the night rolls by  
In the street outside  
And you feel over the words he said  
Till they turn to rain all around your head

You're seeking a hideaway  
Where the light of day  
Doesn't touch your face  
And a door-sign keeps the world away  
Behind the shades  
Of your silent day.

You made your home in the Broadway Hotel  
Room service came at the push of a bell  
And the man said as he put down the tray  
Love was a stealaway  
Just a reveal away  
I tried to find a way  
Nothing was clear  
Then as he turned away  
You asked the man to stay  
He was there all the day  
No-one came near