

Palace Hotel

Better Than Ezra

Out of the streets and into the room
The taste of your mouth, the smell of perfume
You're wrapped up in a big smile
The hands stop on the dial

So take me down, check me in
To the palace hotel, we never sleep
You stayed in your room
Blame it on the [unverified]

You'll never stop
You sleep with the dead
You don't like what you can't keep
So get out, before too deep

To take me down and drag me in
To the palace hotel
To the palace hotel
Oh yeah

That's another word for saying, hello
Oh
That's another word for saying, hello
Hello, hello-lo-lo-lo

I dreamt of you in your coat
Woke up, a key and a note
I won't cry for you and me
You checked out while I sleep

So take me down
(Oh yeah)
And drag me in
To the palace hotel
To the palace hotel

To the palace
(Sha-la-la-la)
To the palace
(Sha-la-la-la)

To the palace
(Sha-la-la-la)
To the palace
(Sha-la-la-la)

To the palace
La la la la la la
Ooh, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Sha-la-la-la)
Ooh, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Sha-la-la-la)