

I've been living  
In the Plaza Hotel  
It ain't the Hilton  
But I live well  
Holes in the ceiling  
Holes in the floor  
Wallpaper's peeling  
There's a nude on the door

Pretty girls  
They jump and shout  
Cops come running  
When I step out  
I get some money  
When they page me to the phone  
You know man cannot live on  
Empty principles alone

And who's gonna judge  
The role somebody plays  
In someone else's budget movie  
Come on up to my room baby  
I need a co-star  
And I can't afford to be too choosy