

These Fine Hotels

Daan

Hey, little peaceful cow.
Do you remeber how,
we used to sit and pray.
Hoping the sun would stay.

Call up your children and your wife.
And tell them the story of your life.
Say that you're glad to be alive.
But into the ocean you must dive.

So you gotta stay in these fine hotels.

Sit on the peaceful car,
next to the peaceful sow.
Look at the shining set.
You're still my favourite pet.

Why don't we throw away our bells,
into our deepest wishing wells.
Out in the hall the kitchen smells,
I'm gonna stay in these fine hotels.

Hey, little peaceful show!
Tell me what I don't know.
I'm old and dutyful.
You're bold and beatiful.

Service my room and I'll dust your broom.
Condition my air and I won't swear.

And I'm gonna stay in these fine hotels.
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