

# Toledo

Danny Michel

Well I don't know what day it is,  
And I'm afraid to say I'm not sure where I am.  
And these hotel rooms and greasy spoons  
Have over stayed their welcome once again.  
And the folks down in the hotel lounge,  
Sit far apart and order rounds all night.  
And I'd rather be upon the moon,  
'cause atleast from there I'd have you in my sight.  
I'm sure it's indisputable, I hear Toledo's beautiful.  
But not here from this hotel lobby phone.  
So no offense Toledo, but I'm going home.  
And if I was there I'd pick you up,  
And take you out and head down to the crown.  
We'd trip the light fandango,  
Tie a yellow ribbon around this town.  
And I'd sing for you karaoke,  
So go on girl and pick your favourite song.  
And the Japanese- Jimmy-Deans-Rock-a-  
Billy boyfriends sing along.  
I'm sure it's indisputable, I hear Toledo's beautiful.  
But not here from this hotel lobby phone.  
So no offense Toledo, but I'm going home.  
And your voice is in my heart, and it's pounding like the sea.  
It sings at night alone, in perfect melody.  
But the voices in my head are still fighting off at sea,  
So come down from that widow's walk  
And lay your heavy heart on me.  
I'm sure it's indisputable, they say Toledo's beautiful.  
And I'm here at the perfect time of year.  
But no offense Toledo, but I'm outta here.