

Hotel Room 417

Jane Siberry

Hey baby, I'm in town and I thought I'd give you a call
Maybe we could get together, have dinner, go to a show
Maybe go to a museum, an art gallery
Get to know each other, slowly, over time, don't be nervous, baby

I'm not
And, no, thanks

Hotel du Vie, how can I help you?
Room 417, please
Yeah?

Hi, I'm coming down to your hotel
We've got to talk, buy condoms

I'm startin' at zero

I've come to your hotel room looking like a boy
No makeup, my hair's a mess, I don't want to be coy
I'm here to present something to you
And to see how you feel about it

It's now or we're through, I'm not looking to make friends
I'm not interested in who you are or getting to know you
Going to art galleries or museums
I just want to know if we can make good loving together
And get out of here if we can't

I find that time is just speeding by
And I just don't have time for having my time speedin' by
And thieves keep eatin' my time

I'm startin' at zero

So how do you feel about it?
How do you feel about me arriving here with just one goal?
The goal being the possibility of going straight to soul-to-soul
And there's only way that I'll know if we can meet there
It's to touch me, touch me

Hmm, yeah, that'll do alright
Okay stop, I want to double check
Touch me, yeah
What room is this?

Straight to the heart
I'm startin' at zero
This is how I choose to live my life

Okay, so I didn't say it too well
But the intent that I came to your hotel room with
Is one of respect for you
Coming from a place of respect to another human being

Being straight ahead, not playing those games
I don't want to do the dance
You picked the wrong girl

I'm startin' at zero