Hotel Room

Richard Hawley

Ten thirty in this hotel room You and I locked in the gloom Lost out of love once again But I've got you here with me friend

Cos you're here in my arms, here in my arms Here in my arms, here in arms

Last time I looked it was nine You know that all things then were fine Now I've gone and lost it again But I've got you here with me friend

Cos you're here in my arms, here in my arms Here in my arms, here in arms

You know that it's like leading a mild life The clothes in my younger days were so wild And it's time I met someone like you And I hope to make certain that it's true

Last time I looked it was late That's when I started to break It's a long long way till the end But I've got you here with me friend

Cos you're here in my arms Put you here in my arms Here in my arms.