

Million Star Hotel

The Constantines

Sick at heart
Oh, city doctor
City doctor on the twenty-first floor
I can see that city doctor
Can't help me anymore

When the dust settles
I won't be kissing
That diamond ring anymore
He'll be looking out the window
I'll be walking out the door

That man built the city to put up a fight
When woman made the mold too well
I'd just like to see you in a natural light
Black water and a million star hotel

I need to see the country doctor
Able body's easily confused
We need to lie together
In the dirt and changing weather
Teach the animals a thing or two

I'd just like to get out of the city tonight
Fall back where we first fell
I'd just like to see you in a natural light
Fallen daughter in a million star hotel

Living on a little too much information
Where's my black water?
Where's my loving cup?
No more wrath of no physician
City my city
My time is up

I can't see
What I've been given
For all sights on what I want
Medicine my path is missing
For the roads I'm walking on

I'd just like to see you in natural light
Black water and a million star hotel