

Paper Thin Hotel

The Fatima Mansions

The walls of this hotel are paper thin
Last night I heard you making love to him
The struggles mouth to mouth and limb to limb
The grunt of unity as he came in

I stood there with my ear against the wall
I was not seized by jealousy at all
In fact, a burden lifted from my soul
I heard that love was out of my control
A heavy burden lifted from my soul
I heard that love was out of my control

I listened to your kisses at the door
I never heard a world so clear before
You ran your bath and you began to sing
I felt so good I couldn't feel a thing--CHORUS

And I can't wait to tell you to your face
And I can't wait for you to take my place
You are the naked angel in my heart
You are the woman with her legs apart
It's written on the walls of this hotel
You go to heaven once you've been to hell
A heavy burden lifted from my soul
when I learned that love was out of my control

I want to serenade you with a song my mother taught me:
"SANTA LUCIA!! SANTA LUCIA!!"