

# Mars Hotel

## The Mayfield Four

I saw her in an empty bar  
The smell of wine and cheap cigars  
Trigger visions of her face to this day  
We tried to dance for years to come

But two can't lead and waltz as one  
We loved and learned  
And learned to love  
But it was not enough

Foolish pride got in our way

She could take my heart and soul  
She could take my hand to hold  
But why'd she have to take advantage of me  
I tried to pay for all the things  
She could want or ever need  
Don't make me pay for all the past please

So now we're living far apart  
I hope to God our paths don't cross  
This may seem shallow  
But her beauty makes me weak

I long to hold her once again  
And reconcile and then give in  
To realize that later on  
We made the same mistake

Hold on to the lessons you've learned

She could take my heart and soul  
She could take my hand to hold  
But why'd she have to take advantage of me  
I tried to pay for all the things  
She could want or ever need  
Don't make me pay for all the past

So much to tow, bogged down  
With all the history to hold  
The blame fell hard on me  
Apologies were too short lived  
She never really could forgive mistakes

She took my heart, she took my soul  
She took my fragile hand to hold  
She took advantage all the time  
I'll take her back 'cause her love makes me blind