

# Hotel

Mark Lanegan

From the dive down to the wet  
Usually I fall, tell myself  
It doesn't matter anyway  
That this is just another day  
I don't speak the truth too much  
Hear the roars and the hush  
And the cold chill of time  
And I'm happy murderin' my mind

Oh I remember your voice  
Turnin' around and around and around in my head  
Now it's just like you said  
Everything inside is dead

From the pillar to the post  
I kill what I can miss the most  
Of the blame when you get in touch  
Another town another torch  
Thought I saw you in a dream  
Fill the hours in between  
When I call myself alone  
Then I disappear below

I remember your face  
But it's been a long been a long been a long long day  
What I did along the way  
Well I wouldn't care to say