

# 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