

# Old Hotel

Vic Chesnutt

I can see my old hotel  
down amongst the smells  
I'm up above that ancient city river  
it's filtered by my lousy liver  
it's filtered by my wilted lily liver

I can see my old hotel  
it ain't even a hotel  
5am there came some sleet or hail  
it was signal taps on the brave window  
solemn taps on the wavy window

I can see my old holtel  
hear those old touristy bells  
soon I'll be down the hill shopping  
giddy like a tipsy Mary Poppins  
giddy like a tipsy Mary Poppins

I can see my old hotel  
it ain't even a hotel  
I'm scheduled to ride the rails  
if I wished to stay on this tower  
things would derange given just another hour ...