

HOTEL YORBA

I was watching with one eye on the other side
 I had fifteen people tellin' me to move, I got movin' on my mind
 I found shelter in some thoughts turning wheels around
 I said 39 times that I love you to the beauty I had found

*well it's 1-2-3-4 take the elevator at the Hotel Yorba
 I'll be glad to see you later, all they got inside is vacancy*

I've been thinking of a little place down by the lake
 they got a dirty old road leading up to the house
 I wonder how long it will take 'til we're alone
 sittin' on the front porch of that home
 stompin' our feet on the wooden boards
 never gotta worry 'bout locking the door

it might sound silly for me to think childish thoughts like these
 but I'm so tired of acting tough and I'm gonna do what I please
 let's get married in a big cathedral by a priest
 'cause if I'm the man that you love the most you could say, "I do" at least

*and it's 4-5-6-7 grab your umbrella and grab hold of me
 'cause I'm your favorite fella, all they got inside is vacancy*