

A. M. Slow Golden Hit

Hotel Lights

soft rock on the radio, everything comes round again
needles and vinyl, reunited
want to make a collection of dreams i need to use
want to make a connection like a bolt out of the blue

as the lemon light creeps in
like a thing you thought had gone away
like an a.m. slow golden hit

returning rocket man old scenes are fresh and new
neon dancing in puddles as the morning turns light blue
walking on sunshine so many things to share
wasn't making sense till it all comes clear

as the lemon light creeps in
like a song that you'd forgotten
like an a.m. slow golden hit

soft rock on the radio everything comes round again
want to tell you i'm changing

as the lemon light creeps in
like a song that you'd forgotten
like an a.m. slow golden hit
a.m. slow golden hit
like an a.m. slow golden kiss
like an a.m. slow golden hit