

Hotel Song

Josh Ritter

Sunday night, its supper time, the hotel's full and all is fine
.

You can see that No Vacancy sign from the window of room 39
Monday morning at half past eight, everybody's gone, they left
no trace.

I sit alone as the day grows late, wait to see your friendly fa
ce

Why you chose my hotel I'm not real qualified to tell,
It's just your face I remember well, when you asked if I had a
room to sell
Maybe you liked just what you saw,
The cable TV and the indoor spa or maybe it was the low low pri
ce? twenty-seven bucks a night

Say the highway is for lovers, but he ain't no friend of mine,
Because every time I find my heart, I lose it to that long yell
ow line

You checked in, I checked you out, you smiled from the corners
of your mouth
I turned on the no-vacancy sign as you checked in to room 39
I saw the light from your TV, you were watching channel 23, the
night was long, the dark was deep, I kinda cried myself to sle
ep

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Morning broke itself at last, you got your continental breakfas
t,
Dropped off the key and said goodbye, I think I thought I heard
you sigh
I caught a glimpse of your license plate, you were drifting dow
n the interstate
It said you were from Delaware, I said oh it must be gorgeous t
here