

Cheryl Wheeler

"Sylvia Hotel"

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This is a lonely life
As I know you know too well
I'm thinking of you tonight
Here in the Sylvia Hotel.

Smoking a cigarette
Drinking a glass of beer
Catching a conversation
I am trying not to hear.

One more
Why not, okay
Guess I'm glad I came
To stare at English Bay
Under all the rain.

There's a cat in this bar right now
Twitching his tail away
I called with a soft meow
Maybe he only speaks Francais.

You must be safe in bed
Down in your cowboy home
I don't wonder why you left
I wonder why you stayed so long.

One more
Why not, okay
I'm glad I came
And here's to English Bay
In the lovely rain.

I found some matches from Durango in my pocket
But if I let my heart get sad then I can't stop it.

And this is a lonely life
Though I think it suits me well
And everything's fine tonight
Here in the Sylvia Hotel...

