

# Forget Paris

## "If These Hotel Walls Could Talk, Oh The Tales They'd Tell"

Visit "[If These Hotel Walls Could Talk, Oh The Tales They'd Tell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What were those words that you said?  
(What were those words that you said?)  
Something about  
Where you've been

Shrug it off, I'll hit the light  
Lock the door, I'll close the curtain  
No one disturbs  
Tonight

It's so much simpler in the dark  
Here with someone  
Anyone  
In my arms

And I've got one foot in the door  
(But whose door?)  
And if I keep this up  
The other one  
In the grave

Don't (don't, don't)  
Answer the phone  
(Answer the phone)  
Baby, we're home

It's so much simpler in the dark  
Here with someone  
Anyone  
In my arms  
I don't want to leave  
I don't want to leave  
The comfort of her perfume on my sheets  
It's so much simpler

From Hartford to Seattle,  
You were the best  
I ever had  
From Hartford to Seattle,  
I'm still the best  
You'll ever have

From Hartford to Seattle,  
You were the best  
I ever had  
From Hartford to Seattle,  
I'm still the best  
You'll ever have

Do you think  
It's the first time  
These words  
Spilled off my lips?

Oh, oh, yeah (Whoa)  
Oh, oh, yeah (Whoa)

It's so much simpler  
It's so much simpler in the dark  
(It's so much)  
It's so much  
(It's so much)  
It's so much  
(It's so much)  
It's so much  
Simpler in the dark

It's so much simpler, yeah

Visit [Forget Paris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.