

## Jane Siberry "Hotel Room 417"

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Hey baby, I'm in town and I thought I'd give you a call  
Maybe we could get together, have dinner, go to a  
show  
Maybe go to a museum, an art gallery  
Get to know each other, slowly, over time, don't be  
nervous, baby

I'm not  
And, no, thanks

Hotel du Vie, how can I help you?  
Room 417, please  
Yeah?

Hi, I'm coming down to your hotel  
We've got to talk, buy condoms

I'm startin' at zero

I've come to your hotel room looking like a boy  
No makeup, my hair's a mess, I don't want to be coy  
I'm here to present something to you  
And to see how you feel about it

It's now or we're through, I'm not looking to make  
friends  
I'm not interested in who you are or getting to know you  
Going to art galleries or museums  
I just want to know if we can make good loving together  
And get out of here if we can't

I find that time is just speeding by  
And I just don't have time for having my time speedin'  
by  
And thieves keep eatin' my time

I'm startin' at zero

So how do you feel about it?  
How do you feel about me arriving here with just one  
goal?  
The goal being the possibility of going straight to soul-

to-soul  
And there's only way that I'll know if we can meet there  
It's to touch me, touch me

Hmm, yeah, that'll do alright  
Okay stop, I want to double check  
Touch me, yeah  
What room is this?

Straight to the heart  
I'm startin' at zero  
This is how I choose to live my life

Okay, so I didn't say it too well  
But the intent that I came to your hotel room with  
Is one of respect for you  
Coming from a place of respect to another human  
being

Being straight ahead, not playing those games  
I don't want to do the dance  
You picked the wrong girl

I'm startin' at zero

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