

Little Feat "Cadillac Hotel"

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You can open the window, where the sunset meets the
sea

Every thing's for sale, every thing's for free
Sweet Mother Mary, sells her fortunes well
She's got all the answers, just might save you from hell

Across the street at the bottomless cup
You can drink and drink but you'll never get enough
You can have yours, sweet and low
You might even have the blues to go

One shot Johnny got a dog on a rope
Goin' from table to table, with a pocket full of hope
Rodeo riders, scarlet women, lean against your walls
The show they're waitin' for, is just three steps down
the hall

King of jive looks like the queen of please
His livin' on his hands and knees
You give and you give 'till you give it all
Oh, just think if these walls could talk

I've climbed so high
And I've surely fell
Every story has a hero
Down at the Cadillac hotel

El Dorado Slim works behind the desk
Either day or night, he can handle any request
J. C.'s screamin' 'bout turnin' water to wine
Got all in a big brown bag, in the lobby
Just past nine, in an old may tag

The homeless and haunted and street Van Goghs
Lace their souls up tight
Hang your coat on a fin, you finally got in
Get ready for Cadillac night

Across the street at the bottomless cup
It's not about money, you can never get enough
A handful of honesty, a fist full of pride
It's not how you live, it's how you survive

I've climbed so high
And I've surely fell
Every story has a hero
Down at the Cadillac hotel

I've climbed so high
And I've surely fell
Ten thousand feet to zero
Down at the Cadillac hotel

I've climbed so high
And I've surely fell
Story has a hero
Down at the Cadillac hotel

I've climbed so high
And I've surely fell
Ten thousand feet to zero
Down at the Cadillac hotel, oh

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