

Nicole Atkins "Hotel Plaster"

Visit "[Hotel Plaster](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Don't shake the change out of your pockets in the
boudoir
'Cause that might wake someone there beside you
Who would scold you, boy
My pain could learn to play the violin
But it might not bring you back.
At least we'd have a pretty soundtrack

Think of me in the prison of hotel plaster
Far from the shelter of your side
Take me back to the rocking horse
Pray for answers, hold on to our light
Hold on to our light

Don't leave your lady waiting all night by the window
She might not be the kind who would forgive you
When the meal gets cold
I know we've hurt each other pretty bad
But this midnight horoscope
Tells me there's a little more hope

Think of me in the prison of hotel plaster
Far from the shelter of your side
We broke a diamond with our bitter words, hold on to
our light
[X2]

Hold on to our light

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