

## First Degree The DE

### "Night In A Hotel"

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It's 'bout a night in a hotel  
The party is over  
Voices still ring like a bell  
Didn't want to go there

An old missed friend he send me a letter to come  
Promised me whiskey and fun  
Thought to myself it would be better to run  
Talk about the things we've done

I've been really confused of what I've seen  
My friend was not the same he's been  
I've been really shocked of this guy  
What he tried to deny

It's 'bout a night in a hotel  
The party is over  
My friends face still in my mind  
Feel as if I've been blind

Only friend of all these guys has been my whiskey  
Did not know what I should talk

Small talk, nice talk, my head seems to explode  
I think I'm going crazy  
One o'clock, two o'clock, time hasn't flowed  
My thoughts gone mean and dirty

Couldn't stand it no more  
Would like to ignore these guys  
Strange look in their eyes  
You know  
Want to sing them this song  
I do not belong to them  
Couldn't tell them

Only friend of all these guys has been my whiskey  
Did not know what I should talk

