

Al Stewart "Broadway Hotel"

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You told the man in the Broadway Hotel
Nothing was stranger than being yourself
And he replied, with a tear in his eye

"Love was a roll away, just a cajole away
Mist on a summer's day, nothing was clear"
Love was a smile away, just a defile away
I sought it every way, no one came near"

You asked the man for a room with a view
Nothing was said as he stared at his shoe
Then he replied as he gave you the key

"Love was a roll away, just an unfold away
That's all there is to say, no one came near"

Alone in your room you hide
As the night rolls by in the street outside
And you feel over the words he said
Till they turn to rain all around your head

You're seeking a hideaway
Where the light of day doesn't touch your face
And a door-sign keeps the world away
Behind the shades of your silent day

You made your home in the Broadway Hotel
Room service came at the push of a bell
And the man said as he put down the tray

"Love was a steal away, just a reveal away
I tried to find a way, nothing was clear"
Then as he turned away, you asked the man to stay
He was there all the day, no one came near

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