Constantines, The "Million Star Hotel"

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Sick at heart
Oh, city doctor
City doctor on the twenty-first floor
I can see that city doctor
Can't help me anymore

When the dust settles
I won't be kissing
That diamond ring anymore
He'll be looking out the window
I'll be walking out the door

That man built the city to put up a fight When woman made the mold too well I'd just like to see you in a natural light Black water and a million star hotel

I need to see the country doctor Able body's easily confused We need to lie together In the dirt and changing weather Teach the animals a thing or two

I'd just like to get out of the city tonight Fall back where we first fell I'd just like to see you in a natural light Fallen daughter in a million star hotel

Living on a little too much information Where's my black water? Where's my loving cup? No more wrath of no physician City my city My time is up

I can't see
What I've been given
For all sights on what I want
Medicine my path is missing
For the roads I'm walking on

I'd just like to see you in natural light Black water and a million star hotel

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