

## Write This Down

### "Paradox Hotel"

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

We've got guests, plenty, they come and they go  
I'm the friendly smile but nobody knows me  
One checkin' in, the order checkin' out  
This house is nothing but a roundabout  
We carry your bags and we clean your room  
We polish the glasses, the forks and the spoons  
We've got staff standing by  
With people ready to die for you

Communication systems are state of the art  
Educational prospects of getting smarter  
First class service will cost you some more  
We've got sexy livestock back in store  
Just give us a call and we'll send them up  
We've got satisfied guests all the way to the top  
Bankers, lawyers and politicians  
The guest is king, now that is our mission!

It's a living hell at Paradox hotel  
Come live in hell at Paradox hotel

Now if you're hung up on celebrities  
We've had them all, on that you can trust me  
We know their little secrets and dirty lies  
Their little filthy habits ? this job is priceless!

The clock is tickin', day in day out  
Life in the fast lane this ol' roundabout  
Some people are good, some people are bad  
But we seem to remember all the fun we've had  
We've had Picasso and Einstein too  
Howard Hughes fell out of the blue  
Hookers, liars and fancy folks  
The wall street gamblers and their money talk

It's a living hell at Paradox hotel  
Come live in hell at Paradox hotel

