

Hotel Caravan

- a. The lobby
- b. Stay in touch
- c. A different floor
- d. Through the desert

a. The lobby

I sit here and wait
people come and go
some will stay the night
some moved in long ago

Marble and La Brea
reception is clear
hello and goodbye
the time always fly

So will you come by
join me just one night
maybe you will stay
we could do the ride

Marble and La Brea
reception is clear
hello and goodbye
the time always fly

- e. The corridors
- f. Hotel Caravan (instrumental)
- g. The lobby (reprise)
- h. It never leaves you (instr.)

b. Stay in touch

I go to my room
you're lifted away
I sit in the gloom
at least you're here to stay

Stay in touch
I don't ask much
think of me
and send a call

We're moving ahead
like an elephant
I lie on my bed
and soon the birds will chant

Stay in touch
I don't ask much
think of me
and send a call

Stay in touch
I don't ask much
think of me
and send a call

Stay in touch
I don't ask much
think of me
and send a call

Stay in touch
I don't ask much
think of me
and send a call

c. A different floor

What is this now,
what is this now
I've never been this place before
light and bliss oh,
light and bliss oh
I must be on a different floor

Halo shining,
words defining
I've never seen such thing before
watch the ceiling,
house is reeling
I must be on a different floor

d. Through the desert

Through the desert
we wander all night
there has always
been that lousy fight

Through the desert
we live and we learn
freezing cold nights
and days where you burn

Wiggling and wobbling
the night away
Wiggling and wobbling
we don't wanna stay

Through the desert
we're dragging away
hard work they say
will purify your soul

Through the desert
we've lived here for years
nightmares and dreams
are not what they seem

Wiggling and wobbling
the night away
Wiggling and wobbling
we don't wanna stay

Wiggling and wobbling
the night away
Wiggling and wobbling
we don't wanna stay

e. The corridors

I walk like forever
the colors are changing
and numbers are shifting
my thoughts are a drifting

The corridors are a maze
I always end up some other place
the corridors in a haze
I can't even see to the end of it

I want to see the end of
what lies round the bend
I want to find your doorstep
before I hit the floor wet

The corridors are a maze
I always end up some other place
the corridors in a haze
I can't even see to the end of it

f. Hotel Caravan (instrumental)

g. The lobby (reprise)

I sit here again
I'm waiting for none
just watching in vain
I know you're long gone

Marble and La Brea
reception is clear
hello and goodbye
the time always fly

Marble and La Brea
reception is clear
hello and goodbye
the time is to fly

h. It never leaves you
(instrumental)