

# Eric Burdon & The Animals, Hotel Hell

(Burdon/Briggs/Weider/Jenkins/McCulloch)

The neon sign flashes,  
Leaves its mark against the wall  
The TV is silent  
And will stay that way until dawn  
The sheets are so cold,  
The telephone is dumb  
And I'm so very far from my home

In the dark I hear a siren  
It screams across the night  
Someone else is in trouble  
I am not the only one  
The cigarette glows,  
I'm all alone  
And I'm so very far from my home  
I would leave here tomorrow  
But I know I've got to stay  
If only you were here with me  
I'm holding on to every memory, memory  
Memory, memory, memory, memory

It is four o'clock in the morning,  
The sun begins to rise  
Another day I have to face,  
Baby, I'm so dissatisfied  
Breakfast is served  
The morning news is heard  
And I'm so very far from my home  
Yes, I'm so very far from my home  
Yes, I'm so very far from my home  
So very  
Well, I'm so very far, far away from home  
So very