

Hoyt Axton, Hotel Ritz

It was the Hotel Ritz down in Madrid Spain she fell in love with the Prince of Pain
Head over heels she was lost again and all her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was young and wild she was a rich man's child
She learned to dance and she learned to smile
Head over heels she was lost a while
And all her daddy's money couldn't save her
All her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was out on her own like a bird on the wing
Seventeen years and she didn't know a think about living
She'd been protected from the things that her daddy didn't want her to see
[guitar - fiddle]
She was born in a place with a silver spoon she learned to fly but she flew too soon
Head over heels she was off to the moon and all her daddy's money couldn't save her
All her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was out on her own...
It was the Hotel Ritz...
All her daddy's money couldn't save her all her daddy's money couldn't save her