

Private Line, Billion Star Hotel

I've rode through some deep shit
I've had those 8-pack laughs
Me and my six string
The only world we ever had

Felt bumps hard as Braille
Wind read my face some nights
Abuser or loser, pain just whet my appetite

No one ever knows, how their story goes
We float in fumes like dust through light, unknown
Me and my sweet misery blown on and on and on and on
Who knows when we finally go?
A way to check out and come back again
To the billion star hotel

Many may forget me
Goodbye's the saddest song
Old smiles have lost their faces
But melody still lingers on

No one ever knows, how their story goes
We float in fumes like dust through light, unknown
Me and my sweet misery blown on and on and on and on
Who knows when we finally go?
A way to check out and come back again
To the billion star hotel

Hope stalls and nights get longer
Than the roads beneath my feet
The sky's just tar and asphalt
Another endless street

And no one ever knows, how their story goes
We're flowing through the universe like ghosts
Me and my sweet misery blown on and on and on and on
Who knows, once we're up and gone?
A way to check out and come back again
To the billion star hotel

You can tell
That hotel

No one ever knows
How the story goes
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