Frank Sinatra, There's A Small Hotel

Lyrics:

I'd like to get away, Junior Somewhere alone with you It could be oh, so gay, Junior You need a laugh or two

A certain place I know, Frankie Where funny people can have fun That's where the two will go, Darling Before you can count up One, two, three. For ...

CHORUS

There's a small hotel With a wishing well I wish that we were there together There's a (no) bridal suite One room bright and neat Complete for us to share together

Looking through the window You can see a distant steeple Not a sign of people who wants people? When the steeple bell says, "Good night, sleep well," We'll thank the small hotel together

BRIDGE

Pretty window curtains made of chince In a make believe land On the wall are several cheerful prints Of Grant and Grover Cleveland

Look out into the parlor and feast your eyes On the moose head on the wall Perhaps youd like to play the organ They tune it every other fall.

When the steeple bell says, "Good night, sleep well," We'll thank the small hotel We'll creep into our little shell And we will thank the small hotel together