

# Ryan Adams, Blue Hotel

I'd like to say that I tried  
it fits in with all the suggestions and lies  
and empty tables  
with food untouched  
I couldn't see the future  
I liked the past too much  
and I've been going from door to door  
like i've got something to sell  
wandering like a fool  
through the halls of a blue hotel

so go on and rain down on us  
go on and rain  
go on and rain down on us  
I give up ooooh i give up

well there's something about her that's cold  
blowing through the trees leaving me raw  
the words come out  
and they get confused  
I get shadowed like a light bulb  
on an october moon  
and she's inside me like a secret  
and I'e got no one to tell  
wandering like a fool, through the halls of a blue hotel

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