

Slade, One Way Hotel

They asked me to sleep on the floor
The people were running galore
They asked for the time to make a number of changes and I let them

I sat on my case in the hall
The window and ceiling looked tall
How long does it take to make a number of changes when you let them

The case of another man was open and the contents were lying on the floor
I could tell by his face he's a man like myself that's for sure

I was there for a fortnight or more
The place is full up to the door
My mind was deranged and my habits were changed since I let them

I finished my job nine till four
I thought that my boss knew the score
It makes you feel sick when you think of the tricks they get up to

The locks on the windows were made by yourself not to open
(by yourself not to open)
Come to think of it now that if I were a child they'd be broken

I've now spend a year behind this door
The doctors would see me no more
They asked me to sign with a pen on the line
I was done for