

# Tom Helsen, Hotellounge

"This elevator only takes one down", she said "This place, this hotel lounge, it's m  
bread, but I'm underfed" He asked, "Are you living in the night?  
Cause I can tell you have a lousy imagination  
And as a matter of speaking I hate this situation  
But it happens to be one of my pickin'"  
Cause it's so hard, to keep the dream alive  
Cause if it all comes down to this, how will  
You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess  
Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this  
You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess  
Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this  
Cause if it all comes down to this, how will  
And then she said, "And have another cigarette"  
I tend to forget  
And hoisted the flag but it keeps hanging down  
"You know this place, this hotel lounge  
It's my life, it's my choice  
And I'm in love with Ricky Lee Jones' voice"  
Cause it's so hard to keep the dream alive  
And if it all comes down to this, how will  
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You move me, you move me, you move me round and round, I guess  
Take it back your analogue, it's on the other side of this  
And if it all comes down to this  
"This elevator only takes one down", she said, "this place in this same hotel"  
Do you see that man in the left-hand corner  
Do you see that woman their love-story's famous