Hotel
10cc

    Chord **G#m11** = 222222

Jungle noises fade in ... **B6** / **F#6** pattern emerges...

        B6   **F#6**
On de ubber side ob de island
          B6   **F#**
There s a sky so clear and blue
      B6   **F#6**
Can see, cross water, to de mainland
        B6   **F#**
New life for me and you

B   **F#**
 Let s buy a hotel
              B
Let s get a yacht
                E
We ll get a golden island
        F#   **B**
In the sun made of coconut
                    F#
Let s buy an old car
                    B
We ll crash in a hut
                E
We ll feed the food to the Ford
          F#   **B**
And we ll live off the coconut

                    Ebm
Well there s a big black mama in a tree She s gonna cook us
            G#m   **C#m7**
She s gonna call up the rest of the tribe
        F#   **F#6** **F#7**
And it looks like the ghost of Tarzan lied
G#m
He went over to the other side
          Ebm
And he rang like a bell
      G#m   **Ebm**
From tree to tree
B   **F#**
 They never ever let you go
B   **F#**
 They never ever let you go
B   **F#**

```
 We get American menus
                     F#6   B
 With all American men
C#
We re getting sick of things American
C#9
We ate our way through half the Pentagon
C#7                         B            G#m11
We had our share of big palookas
C#m           G#m
Yankee go home
C#m           G#m
Yankee go home
E                      B
 They never ever let you go (x3)
E                      B
Instrumental break (x8)



C#m           G#m
Yankee go home
C#m             G#m   Am    Bbm
Yankee go ho     ho   home



B6          F#6
Instrumental (x 4)


B                F#
 Let s buy a hotel
             B
Let s get a yacht
                E
We ll get a golden island
       F#                    B
In the sun made of coconut
                    F#
Let s buy an old car
                    B
We ll crash in a hut
              E
We ll feed the food to the Ford
         F#                    B
And we ll live off the coconut


                   Ebm
Well there s a big black mama in a tree She s gonna cook us
              G#m                         C#m7
She s gonna call up the rest of the tribe
       F#                        F#6   F#7
And it looks like the ghost of Tarzan lied
G#m
He went over to the other side
```

```
         Ebm
And he rang like a bell
     G#m        Ebm
From tree to tree
G#m       Ebm   G#m       Ebm
Tree to tree, tree to tree
B                   F#
 They never ever let you go
B                   F#
 They never ever let you go    repeat to fade...
```