

Hotel Baltimore
Cotton Mather

COTTON MATHER - HOTEL BALTIMORE

LOST MY MOTTO

D **C G D**

She s on the payroll of the Vatican Bank,

D

But she works in an American book store and her husband is the Byzantine type,

D C D

I asked her what she had to do at St Mike s

D C D C D

She said I came here trying to remember something but I m only in it now for the wine

Em F C G A

Her daddy doesn t run the store and what s more he gets no confession from me

Am E F Am E F

I Lost My Motto, I Lost My Motto

She expects no optical illusions from me, not that she doesn t give me plenty to witness

It s just I don t know how to part the red sea

I don t want to be in his morality play, he thinks that marriage is a good institution

So let him find a girl to keep it that way

It might make it better that he s bad to her but I don t know what s happened to my boundaries

I Lost My Motto, I Lost My Motto, I Lost My Motto

And I don t think this is an issue with god

When it comes to the law I wouldn t think I m a purist

You cant break something that doesn t work anymore

And now I m seeing my life like a tourist

We took a taxi to a their summer retreat, we changed the locks and the points of access

We didn t go to the front door for a week

I found a volume by the side of their bed, I said I ve read it I m awaiting the sequel

She gave me Under The Volcano instead

And said Now what was that you lost? and I said not too much just my fortune cookie

BABY FREEZE QUEEN

F C

Bring yourself to sleep and maybe I can help you find

Bb

Something so naive it makes you cry
Everything we thought was deep turned out to be a lie
Don't blame me coz I've been on your side

G

F

Can you hear me can you read me

F

Baby freeze Queen

Can you hear me can you read me

Baby freeze Queen