

Red-Eyed & Blue

Calman Hart

Up all night, walkin' the town
Tryin' to find somebody who can help me get this bottle down
Not much luck, I guess I'll get me a room
At the Hotel America, home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

A guy named William plays at the bar
Every night I listen, then I put a dollar in his jar
He sings about heartache, he sings about me and you
At the Hotel America, home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

Baby can't you see what you done to me
When you said goodbye
Baby don't you know since you let me go
All I do is cry

Got so many hours to fill
Gonna find a woman with a little bit of time to kill
And if she'll let me, I'll buy her a drink or two
At the Hotel America, home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

[chorus]

Ain't no joke, my life is a mess
And if you need to see me you can find me at my new address
Take Down-On-Your-Luck Street to Out-In-The-Cold Avenue
To the Hotel America, home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue