

# Nick Cave, God's Hotel

Everybody got a room  
Everybody got a room  
Everybody got a room  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got a room.  
Well you'll never see a sign hanging on the door  
Sayin 'No vacancies anymore'.

Everybody got wings  
Everybody got wings  
Everybody got wings  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got wings.  
You'll never see a sign hanging on the door  
Sayin 'At no time may both feet leave the floor'

Everybody got a harp  
Everybody got a harp  
Everybody got a harp  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got a harp.  
You'll never see a sign hanging on the wall  
Sayin 'No harps allowed in the hotel at all'.

Everybody got a cloud  
Everybody got a cloud  
Everybody got a cloud  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got a cloud.  
You'll never see a sign hanging on the wall  
Sayin 'Smoking and drinking will be thy downfall'.

Everybody hold a hand  
Everybody hold a hand  
Everybody hold a hand  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody hold a hand.  
You'll never see a sign hung up above your door  
'No visitors allowed in rooms, By law!'

Everybody's halo shines  
Everybody's halo shines  
Everybody's halo shines  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody's halo lookin' fine.  
You won't see a sign staring at you from the wall  
Sayin 'Lights out! No burnin the midnight oil!'

Everybody got credit  
Everybody got credit  
Everybody got credit  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got good credit.  
You'll never see a sign stuck on the cash-box drawer  
Sayin 'Credit tommorow!!' or 'Want credit?!? Haw, haw haw!!!'

Everybody is blind

Everybody is blind  
Everybody is blind  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody is blind.  
You'll never see a sign on the front door  
'No red skins. No Blacks. And that means you, baw!'

Everybody is deaf  
Everybody is deaf  
Everybody is deaf  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody is deaf.  
You'll never find a sign peeling off the bar-room wall  
'Though shalt not blaspheme, cuss, holler or bawl'.

Everybody is dumb  
Everybody is dumb  
Everybody is dumb  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody is dumb.  
So you'll never see on the visiting-room wall  
'Though shalt not blaspheme, cuss, holler or bawl'.

Everybody got Heaven  
Everybody got Heaven  
Everybody got Heaven  
In God's Hotel.  
Everybody got Heaven.  
So you'll never see scribbled on the bathroom wall  
'Let Rosy get ya Heaven, dial 686-844!'