

Welcome to Your Room

VALET (sung)

We cater to all sorts: Chinese and Pakistanis . . .
What good would is a bean bag chair to an Egyptian or Afghani?
A fireplace in hell, what a perfect little detail
Anyone could see the irony, a Brazilian or a

JOSEPH (spoken)

Never mind. Still . . . This is very different than what I imagined. You know how they describe it back there?

VALET (sung)

I do apologize. But you have to understand,
Every guest asks the same questions:
Where is the lake of fire? Where is Satan?
They ask me about the toilet, or 'Where's my toothbrush.'
I say, "Have a seat, man, why are you in such a rush?" So...
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JOSEPH (sung)

I'm not gonna get all hysterical. I can take it like a man.
I've handled worse than this, I stayed up all night once in Spain
But don't go braggin' about the guy in Room 666.
I can take the demons and water ski on the river Styx

Valet (sung)

Of course there are few things that I'm compelled to tell you
Like, there is no sleep here and sexual congress is beyond the pale
There is no daytime, nighttime, iphones or email.
If you try to leave or kill yourself you most certainly will fail
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