

# Hippy Hotel

## Blue Mountain

Well I knew this town was headed for hell the day they tore down the hippy hotel. Mister Rogers said it was too far gone. Had to clear it away, commercialin zone. For a hundred years it stood the test of time, till they laid it down to rest in pieces that won't be joined again. When they clear away the wreck, they're gonna raise the roof on a disco tech, with mirror balls and woofers cranked to 10. Well, there's something kinda strange about this street. When I walk it, I can feel it in my feet. Long ago, an old lady lived in a house with 40 cats and a freeze-dried spouse. Memories haunt that vacant lot, hangin in the trees like patchy fog. Late at night, they whisper in the wind. No one listens to the trees and they'll be gone soon wait and see. Once they're gone they won't come back again.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>