Broadway Hotel Al Stewart
Originally in F#m Capo on 2 nd fretEmCDBmGFAmImage: Capo on 2 nd fretImage: Capo on 2 nd fret
EmCDCBmCYou told the man in the EmBroadway Ho-tel, Broadway Ho-tel, Nothing was stranger than being yourselfEmCAmAnd he re-plied, with a tear in his eyeDCDCBmC
Love was a rollaway, just a ca-jole away, Mist on a summer's day, Nothing was clear D C D C D C Bm C C C C C Love was a smile away, Just a de-file away, I sought it every way, No-one came near.
EmCDCBmCYou asked the man for a room with a view, Nothing was said as he stared at his shoeEmCAmThen he re-plied as he gave you the key
DCDCBmC C C CLove was a rollaway just an un-fold away that's all there is to say, noone came near.
CHORUS D G F Em D A-lone in your room you hide as the night rolls by in the street outside Em D
And you feel over the words he said Em D Em Till they turn to rain all a-round your head.
VIOLIN SOLO 1 - Em C Em C D C Bm C Em C Em C Am D C D C D C Bm C
CHORUS (strum each chord twice, in rhythm) G F Em D You're seeking a hideaway where the light of day doesn't touch your face G F And a door-sign keeps the world away F F
Em D Bm Be-hind the shades of your silent day.
EmCEmCDCBmCYou made your home in the Broadway Ho-tel, Room service came at the push of a bellEmCEmCAm
And the man said as he put down the trayDCDCBmCLove was a stealaway, Just a re-veal away, I tried to find a way, Nothing was clearDCDC
Then as he turned away, You asked the man to stay, D C Bm C C C C He was there all the day No-one came near.
<u>CHORUS (strum each chord twice, in rhythm)</u> G F Em You're seeking a hideaway where the light of day
D G F Doesn't touch your face, And a door-sign keeps the world away Em D Bm
Behind the shades of your silent day. Rit.
$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{B}\mathbf{m} \mathbf{C}$