

elevator music

OTIS
by Douglas Evans

(All Wilsons)

We'll make Otis, a very cozy place.
Our mobile home moves, at a pleasant pace,
What lovely music floats down from the ceiling all day.
There's lots of buttons, what they're for isn't clear,
Wall to wall carpet, and a full-length mirror.
Where in America is there such a compact room to stay?

Chorus:

Otis moves us up and down.
A different view on every floor.
When life has its ups and downs,
There is no place we'd rather be, our close-knit happy family.
Who would want anything more?

A sliding safety door, opens with a pat.
Our room has a name engraved, on the front door mat.
We believe we'll never leave; we'll dine in at every meal.
Our own white phone to, take our request.
The best bell hop who, brings us the best.
Where in America is such a fantabulous deal?

Chorus:

Grab chairs and a table, before we part,
Linen, towels, and pillows, off the service cart.
We'll make up the Samsonite, as snug as bugs we'll slip extra tight.

(break)

Please disturb us. Guests are welcome one and all.
Home Sweet Home hangs, on every wall,
Where in America the Wilsons spend the night.

Chorus: