C am F C
C am F C Cruised down hall Iceland hotel no one to be found
C am F C Front desk said dinner time empty buffet room abounds
C am F C Lizzy the Hostess barely knows the drill n soda machine still down
C am F C Yelled to kitchen livin' up this place ain't no cooks around
G am G am G Sun streamed past midnight over my stomach's gurgly sound
G am G am G C am F C Seafood buffet in Reyjkavik weirdest silence could be found
C am F C Quiet lovely strolled on in wouldn't even glance my way
C am F C Chomped my food last buffet dance escaped to win the day
C am F C Hit sidewalks hard to waterside three Band festivity
C am F C Old guys in hats prepped out tweeds blond blue eyed scene
G am G am G Sun streamed past midnight over my stomach's gurgly sound
G am G am G Seafood buffet in Reyjkavik weirdest silence could be found
C am F C X3