

Words and Music by Gene Simmons, Sean Delaney, and Howard Marks

I know you write me sexy letters and send your pictures for my wall.  
You found the hotel where I'm stayin'  
an' you built up the nerve and then you call.

I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. Yeah! (Livin' In Sin)  
I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. (Just a-Livin' In Sin)

You tell me you want me to protect you  
'Cause sometimes my love can go too far.  
Deep in your heart you wanna love me.  
Come closer. I know who you are.

I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. Yeah! (Livin' In Sin)  
I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. (Just a-Livin' In Sin)

Deep in your heart you wanna love me.  
Come closer. I know who you are.

Hello, baby.  
Uh, hello? um...is this Gene Simmons? uh...uh...uh...Is it  
true what they say about...that you can't show your face personally?

I know you write me sexy letters,  
but, sometimes, my love can go too far.

I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. Yeah! (Livin' In Sin)  
I'm Livin' In Sin...(at the Holiday Inn)  
at the Holiday Inn. (Just a-Livin' In Sin)