

# Cheapest Motel

Tracy Byrd

The glasses were all plastic  
Little balls of no-name soap  
No cable on the TV  
The ice-machine was broke  
Well, I guess that's what you get  
For nineteen bucks an' some change  
But the cheapest motel in town  
Cost him everything  
They used the Bible for a coaster  
An' it never crossed their mind  
Maybe they should've opened it  
'Stead of that high-dollar wine  
It was just their little secret  
A hideaway out West Main  
But the cheapest motel in town  
Cost him everything  
He went from home in the suburbs  
To an apartment in town  
From bein' met at the door by two little kids  
To a stray dog he'd found  
He paid the price for pleasure  
Now he can't afford the pain  
An' the cheapest motel in town  
Cost him everything  
They thought no one would find 'em  
But it isn't hard to spot  
A brand new black Mercedes-Benz  
In that gravel parkin' lot  
He fooled his wife till one night  
She saw something he couldn't explain  
An' the cheapest motel in town  
Cost him everything  
He went from home in the suburbs  
To an apartment in town  
From bein' met at the door by two little kids  
To a stray dog he'd found  
He paid the price for pleasure  
Now he can't afford the pain  
Yeah, the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everything  
It cost him everything  
Cost him everything

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