

# Motel Blues

[marissanadler](#)

In this town, television shuts off at two  
What can a lonely rock 'n' roller do?  
Bed so big, the sheets are clean  
You're girlfriend said you were nineteen  
The Styrofoam ice bucket's full of ice  
Come up to my motel room and treat me nice  
I don't wanna make no late night New York calls  
I don't wanna stare at those ugly grass mat walls  
Chronologically I know you're young  
But when you kissed me in the club you bit my tongue  
I'll write a song for you and put it on my next LP  
Come up to my motel room and sleep with me  
There's a Bible in the drawer, don't be afraid  
I'll put up a sign to warn the cleanup maid  
There's lots of soap and lots of towels  
Never mind those desk clerk scowls  
I'll buy you breakfast, they'll think you're my wife  
Come up to my motel room and save my life

Lyrics provided by

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