

Super 8

Manolo Taranc3n

Don't want to die in a Super 8 Motelâ€”â€”Just because somebody's evening didn't go so well

â€”If I ever get back to Bristol

â€”I'm better off sleeping in a county jail

â€”Don't want to die in a super 8 Motel â€”â€”Having such a sweet night

â€”Audience is just right

â€”Drinking like a pirate do

â€”Don't want to sleep yet

â€”Buddy it's a good bet

â€”I'll raise more hell than you

â€”Do a couple rails

â€”And chase your own tail

â€”And talk about the bad old days

â€”Trimmer in a t-shirt

â€”Telling me her heart hurt

â€”Honey let me count the ways

â€”Then a big boy busted in

â€”Screaming at his girlfriend

â€”Waving around a Fungo bat

â€”Bass player stepping up

â€”Brandishing a coffee cup

â€”Took it in the baby fatâ€”â€”I don't want to die in a Super 8 Motel

â€”Just because somebody's evening didn't go so well

â€”If I ever get back to Bristol

â€”I'm better off sleeping in a county jail

â€”I don't want to die in a Super 8 Motel â€”â€”Well I finally got the room clear

â€”Bleeding from the left ear

â€”Feeling pretty bad for the maid

â€”Lost a couple drinks and my dinners in a sink

â€”Woke up with the bed still made

â€”Wasn't quite morning and I wasn't quite breathing

â€”My heart way up in my throat

â€”The Girl starts screaming and the maid starts screaming

â€”And it looks like it's all she wrote

â€”Well they slapped me back to life

â€”And they telephoned my wife

â€”And they filled me full of Pedialyte

â€”Some are guts some are glory

â€”And it would make a great story

â€”If I ever could remember it rightâ€”â€”I don't want to die in a Super 8 Motel

â€”Just because somebody's evening didn't go so well

â€”If I ever get back to Bristol

â€”I'm better off sleeping in a county jail

â€”I don't want to die in a Super 8 Motel

â€”I don't want to die in a Super 8 Motel

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