

# Camelot Motel

# Mary Gauthier

He's lying on the double bed acting self-assured  
In his T-shirt and his underwear he's barely said a word  
She pours a cup of coffee, lights the day's first cigarette

Picks up the phone and calls her kids from the motel kitchenette  
There's two guys moving slowly in the room across the hall

Both their heads are pounding from last night's alcohol

They met in a chat room then they took it here

They both go by pseudonyms and soon they'll disappearCheaters, liars, outlaws and fallen angels

Come looking for the grace from which they fell

So they hold on to each other in the darkness

'Cause the morning light is hell at the Camelot Motel  
He met her at the pool hall, the guys told him she is touched

Now she's ranting and she's raving about the Devil, Christ and such

He's thinking about the highway and the way she begged last night

He's wishing that he had blown this dump before the morning light  
Cheaters, liars, outlaws and fallen angels  
Come looking for the grace from which they fell

So they hold on to each other in the darkness

1 at the Camelot Motel Lancelot and Guenevere

Neon lights the castle walls, bug lights in the entrance halls

rie awake with a troubled mind thinking 'bout what I left behi

Now there's a couple count  
s got damp good reasons for our sins

They're wrapping 10's and 20's throwing the 1's down on the floor  
They're strung out and they're nervous, they jump at every little sound

They're strung out and they're nervous, they jump at every little sound, and up his pistol then putting his pistol downCheaters, liars, outlaws,

...Gambler, for the *for* *for* *for* *for* *for* *for*

Come looking for the grace from which they fell  
So shall all the world be in the fold.

So they hold on to each other in the darkness

use the morning light is hell at the Camelot M

# The Camelot Motel

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