

Iowalta Morningside

Twilight Hotel

Nails in my boot, the florescent light
My heartâ€™s being pushed like a gas pedal forward
Nails in my boot, the florescent light
My heartâ€™s being pushed like a gas pedal forward
Red sun rises at the dead of night,
The red sun sets on a burnt-up skyline
An Iowalta Morningside
Sheâ€™s got sharkâ€™like teeth and hawk-like eyes
Keep driving, hollow heart
Keep driving, heavy heart
Keep driving, bleeding heart
You stopped one, and oneâ€™s enough
Well her veins were large and she had marks on her arms
Yeah, she frequented all the late night bars
But men, with a look of disgust to the kind of woman sheâ€™d become
Her mother died when she was three
And her dad sits drunk out by the TV
What kind of woman do you become when there is only men around?
Keep driving, hollow heart
Keep driving, heavy heart
Keep driving, bleeding heart
You stopped one, and oneâ€™s enough
Late one night the anger came to a head
And a man lay dead on a hotel bed
She led him on, yeah, she shuffled the deck
He had his hand on her thigh and she was eyeing his neck
She led him on, yeah, she shuffled the deck
He had his hand on her thigh and she was eyeing his neck
She thought he had, he had it coming to him,
I outta stick it to him, I outta slip it right in
So she waited till the end of the night
And the smoke rose up and strangled the light
Iowalta Morningside
Yeah, come to me for some advice
Do I dump the body or just keep driving till morning
Keep driving, the hollow heart
Keep driving, the heavy heart
Keep driving, bleeding heart
You stopped one, and oneâ€™s enough

Keep driving, hollow heart
Keep driving, heavy heart
Oh keep driving, keep driving
Whoa, yeah-oh, whoa, yeah-oh, oh, yeah-oh, whoa, yeah-oh, oh-ha ha-oh

Lyrics submitted by Prairyson.

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