

# Motorway to Roswell

## Pixies

Last night he could not make it  
He tried hard but could not make it  
Last night he could not make it On a holiday, for many miles  
Looking for a place to stay  
Near some friendly star, he found this mote  
And now we wonder where we are How could this so great turn so shitty  
He ended up in army crates  
And photographs in files, his tiny boat  
Sparked as he turned to grazed our city I started driving on the motorway  
I was feeling down Last night he could not make it  
Last night he could not make it  
He tried hard but could not make it  
Last night he could not make it On a holiday, for many miles  
Looking for a place to stay  
Near some friendly star, he found this mote  
And now we wonder How could this so great turn so shitty  
Ended up in army crates  
And photographs in files, his tiny boat  
Sparked as he grazed it Last night he could not make it  
He tried hard but could not make it  
Last night he could not make it  
He tried hard but could not make it He started heading for the motorway and he came right now  
He started heading for the motorway and he came right now  
He started heading for the motorway and he came right now

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Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>