## **Cheapest Motel**

## **Tracy Byrd**

The glasses were all plastic Little balls of no-name soap No cable on the TV

The ice-machine was brokeWell, I guess that's what you get For nineteen bucks an' some change

But the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everythingThey used the Bible for a coaster

An' it never crossed their mind

Maybe they should've opened it

'Stead of that high-dollar wineIt was just their little secret

A hideaway out West Main

But the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everythingHe went from home in the suburbs

To an apartment in town

From bein' met at the door by two little kids

To a stray dog he'd foundHe paid the price for pleasure

Now he can't afford the pain

An' the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everythingThey thought no one would find 'em

But it isn't hard to spot

A brand new black Mercedes-Benz

In that gravel parkin' lotHe fooled his wife till one night

She saw something he couldn't explain

An' the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everythingHe went from home in the suburbs

To an apartment in town

From bein' met at the door by two little kids

To a stray dog he'd foundHe paid the price for pleasure

Now he can't afford the pain

Yeah, the cheapest motel in town

Cost him everythingIt cost him everything

Cost him everything

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