

# Fugitive Motel (Radio Session)

## Elbow

Lost in a lullaby  
Side of the road  
Melt in a memory  
Slide in a solitude  
Not 'til I can read by the moon  
Am I going anywhere  
Not 'til I can read by the moon I blow you a kiss  
It should reach you tomorrow  
As it flies from the other side of the world  
From my room in my fugitive motel  
Somewhere in the dust bowl  
Yeah it flies from the other side of the world I'm tired, I said  
You always look tired, she said  
I'm admired, I said  
You always look tired, she said Not 'til I can read by the moon  
I'm not going anywhere  
Not 'til I can read by the moon I blow you a kiss  
It should reach you tomorrow  
As it flies from the other side of the world  
From my room in my fugitive motel  
Somewhere in the dust bowl  
Somewhere in the dust bowl  
It flies from the other side of the world The curtains stay closed  
But everyone knows  
You hear through the walls in this place  
Cigarette holes for every lost soul  
To give up the ghost in this place Give me strength  
Give me wings  
Give me strength  
Give me wings I blow you a kiss  
It should reach you tomorrow  
Reach you tomorrow  
It flies from the other side of the world  
From my room in my fugitive motel  
Somewhere in the dust bowl  
Somewhere in the dust bowl  
It flies from the other side of the world  
The other side of the world

The other side of the world(The other side of the world)

Songwriters

GARVEY, GUY EDWARD JOHN / POTTER, MARK / POTTER, CRAIG LEE / JUPP, RICHARD BARRY /  
TURNER, PETER JAMES

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