Alabama Motel Room

Matthew Good Band

What is life if not a joke
One night she went out for smokes
And they took her apart like a rag doll
In the back of a van in an Alabama motel room
I have one of them tied up in the bathroom
I am down and out
But he will not get away with it again
When the night comes in
I hope I'm out of the rain
When the night comes in
She makes me whole again

I never sleep, I just watch TV
And the gun it lies next to me whispering
In an Alabama motel room
I reflect on her sweet perfume
I am down and out
But they will not get away with it again
Say you love me
We will never get the chance again

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