

The Thunderbird Inn

Aaron West and The Roaring Twenties

People are starting to tear down their Christmas lights.
It never got cold here, but they know that the season's died.
I've been sleeping in a motel off 95.
I don't really mind it much.
The clerk at the desk is nice. Well he pours me a coffee and asks me if it's been a long night. I found a bar that's
just outside the township line.
I go there most every night.
I drank my last paycheck dry
And outside, a homeless man asks me for change and I,
I look him straight in his eyes.
He starts to apologize.
Tells me god's got a plan for me and that it'll be alright.
I didn't know that I looked that pathetic.
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I didn't know that I looked that pathetic.
The owner's been giving me a break on my rent this week.
He says that I'm good for it. I joke how I'm probably
But I came up short again and nobody's laughing.
So I'll sneak out at 2 am.
I can't do it honestly. Well I know I'm a coward and I feel a bad night coming. I didn't know that I looked that
pathetic.
I didn't know that I looked that pathetic.
I didn't know that I looked that pathetic.
I didn't know.
So, pour me another drink for a daughter I'll never meet,
A wife who don't love me,
And this cold cup of coffee.
So pour me another drink and I'll count my blessings.
I've got a half tank of gas left and this bottle ain't empty.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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