

Spokane Motel Blues

Tom T. Hall

I dont know what Im doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin wine, wine, wine
I dont know what Im doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin shine, shine, shineThe dogs are running down in Memphis
And them nags are running in L.A. yeah
Im stuck in Spokane in a motel room
And there aint no way to get awayWillie Nelsons picking out in Austin
And Waylons hanging out in Mexico
Im stuck in Spokane in a motel room
And Cris is making movin picture showsHey, I dont know what Im doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin wine, wine, wine
I dont know what Im doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin shine, shine, shineWell I know theyre dancing in New Orleans
And old Chicagos bright as day
Im stuck in Spokane in a motel room
Lord, I wish I had a Dolly Parton tapeWell Hill and Bare and Billy Joe theyre gambling
And ol TPs frying croppie all night long
Theyre down at Tootsies eating chili
Im stuck in Spokane a writing songsHey, I dont know what Im doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin wine, wine, wine
I dont know what Im doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin clear moonshine

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