

# Motel Eyes

[Rick Springfield](#)

Her 'Come on' was direct and strong from her question to her kiss  
She said she'd had a little much to drink, she didn't usually do this  
But she was looking for another head to scalp tonight  
And she had me right between her sights I turned to face her as the jukebox, clicked off playing a favorite song  
And she looked pretty in the low lit bar but something was wrong  
I saw a dull red neon sign flashing in her eyes  
It said vacancy, she had motel eyes They were black as the night and shone like a star  
Fueled by the light from a medicine jar  
I looked again but there was nothing there  
But ice in her eyes there's no disguising motel eyes She had the angles all down pat her average must be high  
And though it could have been a pleasure, I just had to say goodbye  
Though there was something wicked  
'Bout the way she flexed her thighs, she scared me with her motel eyes They were black as the night and shone  
like a star  
Fueled by the light from a medicine jar  
I looked again but there was nothing there  
But ice in her eyes there's no disguising motel eyes She started saying something 'bout movement versus size  
The sign kept flashing in her motel eyes They were black as the night and shone like a star  
Fueled by the light from a medicine jar  
I looked again but there was nothing there  
But ice in her eyes there's no disguising motel eyes Black as the night  
Black as the night, motel eyes

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