

# Room 205

## Chase Rice

I'm just four walls with a little paint, a picture here or there  
I got a Bible in my dresser, just in case somebody cares  
I've been here forever, 1959  
My name is on the front door, they call me 205  
And man you can't imagine, the things that happen here  
I've seen my share of laughing and I've seen a lot of tears  
Drug deals and last meals and love that seemed so real  
Until I saw the flash of those hundred dollar bills  
But let me tell you something crazy, that I'd never seen before  
Starts with Johnny and Katie, first time they walked through my door

It was a Friday night, late fall  
After a high school football game  
They snuck away, in a beat up Chevrolet  
Yeah they made love for the first time,  
Till that Carolina sun came up  
That's where it all began  
At the Conway Motor Inn

Well they lit a cigarette, and talked about their lives  
Said they were getting married, after graduation night  
It all seemed so perfect, but they didn't have a clue  
That one be one of them would be right back here with someone new  
Now fast forward four years, and that white picket fence  
It ain't holding out what it should be keeping in  
See, I see Katie on the weekends, when Johnny's working nights  
And the man she's coming here with, ain't the man I recognize

It was a Friday night, late fall  
After a high school football game  
They snuck away, in her lover's Escalade  
Yeah they made love for the first time,  
Till Johnny's graveyard shift was up  
Both livin' in sin  
At the Conway Motor Inn

Tonight Johnny ain't working, cause he's right here with me  
With a pistol in his right hand, just waitin' on the key  
To turn in my door, and when they both walk in

He lays that hammer down, and that's where this story ends

It was a Friday night, late fall  
After a high school football game  
They snuck away, in a beat up Chevrolet  
Yeah they made love for the first time,  
Till that Carolina sun came up  
That's where it all began  
And that's where it all ends  
At the Conway Motor Inn  
At the Conway Motor Inn

I've been here forever, 1959  
My name is on the front door, they call me 205

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by RICE, CHASE / RICE, JESSE / KELLEY, BRIAN / HUBBARD, TYLER  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>