

## Wainwright Loudon

### "Motel Blues"

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In this town television shuts off at two  
What can a lonely rock & roller do  
Oh the bed's so big and the sheets are clean  
and your girlfriend said that you were 18  
The styrofoam icebucket is full of ice  
Come up to my motelroom treat me nice

I don't wanna make no late night New York calls  
and I don't wanna stare at them ugly grassmatt walls  
chronologically I know you're young  
but when you kissed me in the club you bit my tongue  
I'll write a song for you, I'll put it on my next L.P  
Come up to my motelroom, sleep with me !

There's a Bible in the drawer don't be afraid  
I'll put up the sign to warn the cleanup maid  
Yeah there's lots of soap end ther's lots of towels  
never mind them deskclerk's scowls  
I buy you breakfast, they'll think you're my wife  
Oh come up to my motelroom, save my life  
Come up to my motelroom, save my life

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