

## **Was (Not Was) "Earth To Doris"**

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At the loveless motel and restaurant out on highway 33  
The matchbook says call for reservations  
Country ham and biscuits, delicious steaks  
I met a woman there one night  
No moon, just, just diesel trucks  
She kissed me like she was hungry so we got a room  
In the morning she looked like a horse  
Smoking little cigars  
Playing these tapes of her husband  
She says "Doesn't he sound like Elvis?"  
She makes champagne out of 7-Up and cheap wine  
Like a chemist  
Next to one of those insect electric chairs  
Her skin gleaming blue everytime a fly died  
I read in the funnies, I laughed anyway  
"Someting's burning somewhere" I said  
"Yeah, it's us" she says  
"You both want coffee?" the waitress says  
Yes, two, two coffees  
That's perfect on this cold, dim, flourescent morning  
And a couple of those donuts over there, right Doris?  
Right Doris?  
Earth to Doris....Earth to Doris

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