

Cadillac Blindside

"Motel Morning"

Visit "[Motel Morning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another empty motel morning
In a town with no name
Cold coffee keeping me going
White light driving me sane

Dashboard painted with pictures
Of loved ones I left behind
When I thought the highway held the answers
To the restlessness I feel inside

Where do you run when no matter where you wind up
You always feel alone?
Where do you find a place to rest your troubled mind
When no place feels like home?

Oh, this life sure gets lonely
Married to this five-piece band
And leavin' a woman that loves me
For an endless string of one-night stands

Where do you run when no matter where you wind up
You always feel alone?
Where do you find a place to rest your troubled mind
When no place feels like home?
No place feels like home

God keep an eye out for this gypsy
I've got these wheels under my feet
And forgive me for the miles I've put between us
Chasing down that distant melody

Where do you run when no matter where you wind up
You always feel alone?
And where do you find a place to rest your troubled
mind
When no place feels like home?
(X2)

No place feels like home...

