## Kinks "Motorway"

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Motorway food is the worst in the world You've never eaten food like you've eaten on the motorway Motorway food is the worst in the world

The coffee tastes weak and the cakes taste stale

And gasoline fumes are the worst to inhale Your stomach rolls over and your face turns pale

Oh, that motorway livin'
Ain't it a thrill to be so free, yeah
Riding down the motorway
Got to charge up my batteries
Rest my seat, rest my eyes
So tired, tired of livin'
Tired of livin' this motorway livin'

Motorway tea is warm and wet The rain is a pouring and it's four in the morning And it's all I can get

You've never seen loose like motorway loose Thousands of people passing through It's enough to put you off of your motorway food

Oh, that motorway living
Ain't it a thrill to be so free, yeah
Got to get away from
Cats eyes, cold meat pies
Thousand on raft, cold French fries
So tired, tired of livin'
Tired of livin' this motorway livin'

Motorway food is invariably fried It feeds me and keeps me And helps me survive

Oh, that motorway
Ain't it a thrill to be so free, yeah
Riding down the motorway
Cats eyes, cold meat pies
Thousand on raft, cold French fries

So tired, tired of livin' Tired of livin' this motorway livin'

Motorway food is the worst in the world You'll never eat food like you've eaten on the motorway Motorway food is the worst in the world

My stomach's upset and I don't feel well Gotta get my head down Stop for a while in a motorway hotel

Mama, oh mama, my dear Suzi too
This motorway message is sent just for you
My headache's improved but my back really hurts
I never thought I'd travel so far to work

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