

Motel Motel "Harlem"

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Somewhere there's a town
Where the roads are covered in red and violet roses
And the people sleep through a thousand years of
sadness
Lord you couldn't wake them if you wanted to

An Indian told me
I am older then the road I am on
I asked him a question
He said "no you tell me where you come from"
Then I turned to Julie
In a casino built in restaurant
She says I'm lucky because I've always had a home
A woman to hold me
When I get stoned
I may feel lonely
But I don't know what its like to be alone
Until I see the bottom

Somewhere there's a town
Where the roads are covered in red and violet roses
And the people sleep through a thousand years of
sadness
Lord you couldn't wake them if you wanted to

I hope I'm not there when you do
I hope I'm in some other life
Because I don't want to see their faces
Looking so displaced
So close your eyes and say goodnight

An Indian told me
I am older then the road I am on
So I went back to New York
The city where I come from
Where the people look at me
Like I'm somebody else's problem
Moving back to Harlem

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