

Motels

"America Drinks And Goes Home"

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(Here's a special request)
(Hope you enjoy it)

I tired to find How my heart could be so blind,
Dear
How could I be fooled just like the rest
You came on strong with your
Fast car and your class ring
Sad eyes and your
I fell for the whole thing
I don't regret for having met
Up with a girl who Breaks hearts
Like they were nothing at all
I've done it too
Now I know just what it feels like
And just like I said I have no regrets

Well it's about time to close...
I hope you've had as much fun as we have!
Don't forget the jam session Sunday!...
Mandy Tension will be by, playing his xylophone
troupe!
It'll be a lot of fun!
Monday night is the Dance Contest Night...
Twist Contest!...
We give away ah...
Peanut butter and jelly!...
There'll be sandwiches for all of you...
I hope we've played your requests...
The songs you like to hear...
Last call for alcohol!...
Drink it up folks...
Wonderful!...
Nice to see you Bob, how's it going?
How's your kids?...
Wonderful!...
Nice to see you, yes...
Oh, Bill Bailey?...
Ah we'll get to that to- morrow night...
Caravan with a drum solo?...
Right!...

We'll do that!...
Wonderful!...
Nice to see you again!...
Yeah!...la, la, la...
Down at the Pompadour A-Go-Go!!...
Vo-do-de-oo-pee-pee...
Shoobe-doot 'n-dadada, ada-da-dahhh ...
Nya-da-da, nya-da-da...
'nite all!...

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