

## Oh Laura "Thunderbird Motel"

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This is not a thank you note  
This is just a few words that I wrote  
They were never meant for you to hear  
It's just that they kept ringing in my ear  
Now you can read me like an open book  
Read about the beatings that I took  
About happiness all shot to hell  
Weekend at the thunderbird motel  
At the thunderbird motel

Well the bitter moon is hanging low  
Neil diamond pours his heart out on the radio  
And nothing seems to go my way  
Except sad songs and cheap chardonnay  
Three days in the wilderness  
Was all it took to make my life a mess  
My happiness all shot to hell  
Weekend at the thunderbird motel  
At the thunderbird motel

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