

Squeeze "Melody Motel"

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

He drove up to the motel
In his town and country car
He watched the working women
With the field hands from the farm

He walked into the lobby
With his pleased to see you smile
Scribbled on to the register
His fictitious name and smiled

The footsteps of a young girl
Came tapping along the hall
The outline of his features
Were shadowed on the wall

She stood a little nervous
Half lit by the neon light
That flashed in many colors
In the darkness of the night

The skin on his face like a well worn saddle
Smiled as he said goodnight
At the Melody Motel, it was business as usual
As the girls wiped the tears from their eyes

His shirt lay by his bedside
His jeans down by his feet
She swallowed hard and mumbled
With the key between her teeth

On went the television
The picture flickering slow
Top cat in the alley way
As they sat there all alone

He drove back up his driveway
In his town and country car
His wife was cooking chicken
With a baby in her arms

The smell of home cooked dinner
Filled the air at home that night

Screaming, "Officer Dibble?"
In the TV's flickering light

Slumped in his favorite armchair
His face as gray as stone
His feet up on the table
Next to the chicken bones

He seemed to show no feelings
Picking corn out from his teeth
The police down at the motel
As the blood dried on the sheets

The skin on his face like a well worn saddle
Smiled as he said goodnight
At the Melody Motel, it was business as usual
As the girls wiped the tears from their eyes

At the Melody Motel, it was business as usual
As the girls wiped the tears
As the girls wiped the tears from their eyes

Visit [Squeeze](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.