

## **Tom T. Hall**

### **"Spokane Motel Blues"**

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I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be  
someplace else  
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine  
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be  
someplace else  
Like in Kentucky drinkin' ?shine, ?shine, ?shine

The dogs are running down in Memphis  
And them nags are running in L.A. yeah  
I'm stuck in Spokane in a motel room  
And there ain't no way to get away

Willie Nelson's picking out in Austin  
And Waylon's hanging out in Mexico  
I'm stuck in Spokane in a motel room  
And Cris is making movin' picture shows

Hey, I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be  
someplace else  
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine  
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be  
someplace else  
Like in Kentucky drinkin' ?shine, ?shine, ?shine

Well I know they're dancing in New Orleans  
And old Chicago's bright as day  
I'm stuck in Spokane in a motel room  
Lord, I wish I had a Dolly Parton tape

Well Hill and Bare and Billy Joe they're gambling  
And ol' TP's frying croppie all night long  
They're down at Tootsie's eating chili  
I'm stuck in Spokane a writing songs

Hey, I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be  
someplace else  
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine  
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be  
someplace else  
Like in Kentucky drinkin' clear moonshine

