



L A K E R M U S I C

Cheap Motel

Behind the stairs and the Coke
machine
Down in the corner, sight
unseen
In the cheap motel

Its concrete walls and concrete
walks
Concrete halls and concrete
blocks
In the cheap motel

The girl at the desk, she's
learning guitar
Watching the faces, counting
the cars
In the cheap motel

Works by herself, likes it alone
Eyes looking through you,
harder than stone
In the cheap motel

That highway sings, that
highway moans
All the lonely hearts on the
highway home

The ice machine, she's broken
down
And we're stuck out here on the
edge of town
In the cheap motel

It's checkout time and they're
on their way
But we're still here for another
day
In the cheap motel

That highway sings, that
highway moans
All the lonely hearts on the
highway home

The Chicano maid, she's feeling
good
Got a sister that works in
Hollywood
Not the cheap motel

The window's barred and the
doors are locked
Time stands still on a broken
clock
In the cheap motel