

Midway Motel

The Wild Feathers

I'm not alone, there's a Bible and a telephone
TV that keeps flashing off and on
It's as broken as the world outside
But down the hall, there's a bar with no last call
Ms. Jenkins pours the drinks that make me fall
Hell of a place to run and hide

At the Midway Motel, thirty miles down Highway 5
Everybody's got a story they're trying to tell
You can run away or hold on, you can buy or you can sell
You get what you want at the Midway Motel

A corner booth, there's a girl that's looking for the truth
With a pain in her eyes that can make me cry, oh, if she could
go back in time
And look at him, no scars and a crooked grin
Thinking that the world is his
Who am I to change his mind?

At the Midway Motel, thirty miles down Highway 5
Everybody's got a story they're trying to tell
You can run away or hold on, you can buy or you can sell
You get what you want at the Midway Motel

I keep a key that opens up 203
It's got everything that I need
When I wanna leave it all behind

At the Midway Motel, thirty miles down Highway 5
Everybody's got a story they're dying to tell
You can run away or hold on, you can buy or you can sell
You get what you want at the Midway Motel
You always get what you want at the Midway Motel