

# Sold-Motel

John Cale

Sold in a motel  
engraved in the dark  
The hilfiger needle stabbed  
me twice in the back  
ooh- good nite  
A shadow crawls  
across my face  
Blurring my vision  
in the usual way  
ooh -good nite  
Sold motel on the boulevard  
something for nothing  
in the inner mind  
ooh- get up  
Beach blanket bourgeois  
sunning themselves  
miles of logic and nonsense  
ooh- get up  
Send out the messenger  
pick up the word  
wild Tchapotoulas  
have you heard  
Make it a journey  
from here to there  
send back the mail  
from the ionosphere  
ooh-shut up  
Mark down the laws  
that we broke tonite  
the judge wants you  
back in court to fight  
ooh- shut up  
Send out the messenger  
pick up the word  
wild Tchapotoulas  
have you heard  
Send out the messenger  
pick up the word  
General Custer  
have you heard  
(I hear you calling.....  
I hear you call.....)  
Down that way they see  
death every day  
in one form or another  
ooh- give up  
They're no different  
there than here  
they're just learn to  
handle the fear  
ooh- give up  
Send out the messenger  
pick up the word  
wild Tchapotoulas  
have you heard  
Send out the messenger  
pick up the word

General Custer  
have you heard