

The biker gang's asleep now
at the midnight motel six
And I'm walking to the doughnut shop
to get my late night fix
I'm halfway across the country
feeling like I need to cry
Jealous of your pillow,
and the starlight by your side

The guy who wipes the counter says
he works the overnight
Me, I'm a singer in a traveling band,
always playing in the lights
He said, "That must be such a thrill"
but I don't feel satisfied
I say I miss my girl at home
and the starlight by her side

She's the kind of girl who'll feed
the hunger in your soul
And pick your broken pieces up
and try and make you whole
When she walks into a crowded room,
you will know she has arrived
'Cause her dress should be arrested
and there's starlight by her side

But the road we take could turn
down the desert of despair
I've told her time and time again,
but she insists she does not care
'Cause lovers live through fire and war
the truest ones survive
Even on the darkest night,
she got starlight by her side

So a doughnut and a coffee
for a dollar and fifty cents
And therapy thrown in for free
that's the best my money's spent
And as I walked back to the Motel six,
I seen a vision of my bride
Dancing in the reception hall
with starlight by her side