Motel

Gang of Four

Don't feel like eating, I don't wanna drink All I need is a handkerchief to keep out the stink Don't feel like sleeping, I don't wanna dream All I need is a hit to cut the bullshit

Look at the cars parked in the motel And nobody in them They must be hungry as hell They're feeding on ambition

Now watch this! - It's an adult movie She's going down on him Now hear this! - The third caller will win Tickets to go to the wall

Don't want to lie, but I don't know what's true All I need is to have something I can choose Don't want to win, I'm not aiming to lose All I need is a thought that I can use

Somebody promised some peace in sometime It wasn't meant to be funny I guarantee someone, somewhere, Is taking somebody's opinions

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