

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