

# Last Chance Motel

Procol Harum

Most all of my life I've been pretty clean  
But my best friend's wife was the best gal I've ever seen  
It was like she stepped straight out of the silver screen  
And hit me right between the eyes

I guess I'm more appealing than I thought I was  
'Cos the next thing I knew, her smile was flashing applause  
And I was contemplating breaking that big law  
Was that really such a surprise?

Society keeps saying, 'Whoa, hold it down!'  
Billboards are telling me, 'Shop it around!'  
My life before her was some kind of hell  
Till those nights at the Last Chance Motel

The juggernaut rolled on and pretty soon  
We were doing truck-stops in that old rundown room  
And it looked like nothing could burst the balloon  
And we got careless and discovered

Society keeps saying, 'Whoa, hold it down!'  
Billboards are telling me I gotta shop it around  
My life before her was some kind of hell  
Till those nights at the Last Chance Motel

Society keeps saying, 'Whoa, hold it down!'  
Billboards are screaming, 'Shop it around!'  
My life before her was some kind of hell  
Till those nights at the Last Chance Motel

Got myself beaten up and ostracised  
Punishment for running wild, and all those lies  
She got a bullet between those big blue eyes  
I left my heart at the Last Chance Motel