

Motel Eyes

Rick Springfield

Her come-on was direct and strong
From her question to her kiss
She said she'd had a little much to drink
She didn't usually do this
But she was looking for another head to scalp tonight
And she had me right between her sights

I turned to face her as the jukebox clicked off
Playing a favorite song
And she looked pretty in the low lit bar
But something was wrong
I saw a dull red neon sign flashing in her eyes
It said "VACANCY," she had motel eyes

They were black as the night
And shone like a star
Fueled by the light
From a medicine jar
I looked again but there was nothing there
But ice in her eyes
There's no disguising motel eyes

She had the angles all down pat
Her average must be high
And though it could have been a pleasure
I just had to say goodbye
Though there was something wicked
About the way she flexed her thighs
She scared me with her motel eyes

She started saying something
Bout movement versus size
The sign kept on flashing in her motel eyes

Black as the night
Black as the night, motel eyes