

## French Motel

Rolo Tomassi

There is no good  
Shake your head at me and I'll shake mine right back at you  
Disappointment isn't a desire of mine  
Plagued with fragmented thoughts of why?  
Too shameful to describe  
With weary assurances I sit by  
And await no reply  
There is no good  
(Digesting the oldest fucking trick)  
Catch me if you can  
Dipping in and out of disgust  
(Smirk at the disadvantage, I know I did)  
Try to keep up

Now let us convince  
There's no desire  
There is no desire  
Now let us convince  
Where is your desire?  
There is no good  
There is no goodbye