

# Panama City Motel

Sugar

Don't you know I need a place to stay  
It's only fifteen bucks a day  
I didn't wanna end up here  
But now I guess I need to stay

River red, runs like lead  
And the smell of kerosene in my head  
Stuck in here in this shit hole  
Reading foreign magazines instead

But senor, I only have ten dollars  
"Can't you give me a room for the night?"  
We argue about currency, and then  
He says, "I can stay for the night"

In this Panama city motel  
I came out on the freeway again

A woman approaches in Barcelona  
Walking down the Diagonalia  
Spaghetti concrete overpasses  
I keep grasping for something familiar

"But senor, I only have ten dollars  
Can't you give me a room for the night?"  
We argue about currency, and then  
Says, "I can stay for the night"

In this Panama city motel  
I came out on the freeway again

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I came out on the freeway again

No no, don't you know?  
(Don't you know?)  
Don't you know?  
(Don't you know)  
Don't you know?  
I need a place to stay

Don't you know?  
(I need a place to stay)  
Don't you know?  
(I need a place to stay)  
Don't you know?  
(I need a place to stay)  
I need a place to stay  
(I need a place to stay)