

Into The Heartland

The Motels

Rita saw a deal on the TV
So me and her hopped on the R.T.D.
Drove it down to Colton on the weekend
Me I stole the Pontiac

I got sick of taking orders
Slinging hash and hearing them complain
I don't wanna smell that grill forever
So I took the Pontiac
An' drove it straight into the heartland

Rita's fingers fumblin' trying to roll one
My frozen fingers trying to find a cold one
Tonight we dine on the line and the lone one
As I gun this sucker straight into the heartland

Read about a guy down in Florida
He took a shotgun down to the hardware store
Blew ten people to the floor
'Cause the way they fixed his mower
Then headed out that night
Straight into the heartland

Rita's fingers fumblin' trying to roll one
My frozen fingers trying to find a cold one
Tonight we dine on the line and the lone one
As I gun this sucker straight into the heartland

They say Eddy boy you're wanted
But not for running lights this time
You don't need the gun
To hear the sound of your own name

Rita's fingers fumblin' trying to roll one
My frozen fingers trying to find a cold one
Tonight we dine on the line and the lone one
As I gun this sucker straight into the heartland

I'm gonna gun this sucker straight into the heartland
I'm gonna gun this sucker straight into the heartland