

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

In this Panama city motel
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)