

## 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