

Spokane Motel Blues

Tom T. Hall

I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin' 'shine, 'shine, 'shine

The dogs are running down in Memphis
And them nags are running in la
I'm stuck in spokane in a motel room
And there ain't no way to get away

Willie nelson's picking out in Austin
And Waylon's hanging out in Mexico
I'm stuck in spokane in a motel room
And kris is making movin' picture shows

Hey, I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin' 'shine, 'shine, 'shine

Well I know they're dancing in New Orleans
And old Chicago's bright as day
I'm stuck in spokane in a motel room
Lord, I wish I had a dolly parton tape

Well hill and bare and billy Joe they're gambling
And ol' tp's frying croppie all night long
They're down at tootsie's eating chili
I'm stuck in spokane a-writing songs

Hey, I don't know what I'm doing here, I could be someplace else
Like in Atlanta drinkin' wine, wine, wine
I don't know what I'm doing here, I should be someplace else
Like in Kentucky drinkin' clear moonshine