

Hacienda Motel

Pickwick

That whore she left you bloody, on the hotel lobby floor
Even though she took your money, oh you know she needed more
 What was she thinking?
 "I'll just take what I can get
I've got him where I want him, or should I place a bigger bet?"
All the clean lines that she told herself, getting ready for that night
 All the strings they kept on pulling
Until she couldn't feel how tight-all the mixing and the meddling
 As the shit was going down
 The? naked man was singing
 But he didn't make a sound
 At last we have the casket
 The widow? hides her face
Your head was off your body, and your nose all beaten down
As the preacher bowed his head, two men hardly make a sound
 Now they have the city and a change us coming down.
 "Lady you shot me, the river's running out
 The tent is falling down
My brother knocked me down, I knew it couldn't last for long!"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>