

Tom T. Hall, Spokane Motel Blues

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