

## **MOTEL IN ALABAMA**

*Music: B. CHAMBERT, Lyrics: B. FOLCH*

A lonely night on the road, lonely road, 'tween Arkansas n' Florida...

I feel sad and alone...and my car feels so bad

When she begins to cough, I understand that I have to stop in a Motel in Alabama

Finally find one, a dirty one but not too bad...

Quickly come inside, I take a room, have a beer in the bar

Bad woman approaches, first she talks, then she charms...

Bring her in my room, and in the night, we have Sex n' Love in this Motel in Alabama

Feel her skin against mine, I feel her hands n' her mouth...

Her mouth in my neck, bloodshot eyes...I can't believe what I see

She's a Vampire with her fangs on fire...

Now she bites me...and I die...

Next morning for me will be the night cause of the hostile sun

It's a new enemy, if I cross him, I'd better run

Perhaps I can find a girl n' bring her to this Dark Motel, my Motel in Alabama

We'll have Sex together then I'll take her Blood to Survive