

# Willie Nelson, Home Motel

What used to be my home has changed to just a place to stay  
A crumbling last resort when day is through  
Sometimes between sundown and dawn somehow I find my way  
To this home motel on Lost Love Avenue  
No one seems to really care if I come here at all  
And the one who seems to care the least is you  
I'm gonna hang a neon sign with letters big and blue  
Home Motel on Lost Love Avenue