

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