

Roadhouse blues  
(The doors)

A keep your eyes on the road, your hands up on the wheel

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands up on the wheel

Yeah, we're goin' to the roadhouse gonna have a real old a good time

Yeah in back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows.

Yeah, in back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows.

And that's for the people who like to go down slow.

Let it roll, baby roll. Let it roll, baby roll.

Let it roll, baby roll. Let it roll, All night long.

Solo...

You gotta roll, roll, you gotta thrill my soul, all right

Roll, roll, roll, roll a through my soul

de gotta peep a con-cha choo-chom, paw conk conk

I goin'ta hay cha-coon a may-cha,

ba ba loo la hey chow, bow pa key chow, ee-sown comp, yeah right

Ashen lady, Ashen lady, give up your vows. give up your vows.

Save our city, save our city, right now.

Well I woke up this morning I got myself a beer.

Yeah, I woke up this morning I got myself a beer.

The future's uncertain and the end is always near.

Let it roll, baby roll. Let it roll, baby roll.

Let it roll, baby roll. Let it roll, hey! all night long.

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