

ROADHOUSE BLUES

Doors

Ah Keep your eyes on the road, Your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road, Your hands upon the wheel
Yeah, we're going to the roadhouse, Gonna have a real good time
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse, They've got some bungalows
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse, They've got some bungalows
They dance 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
Do it, Robby, Do it!

You gotta roll, roll, roll,
You gotta thrill my soul, alright
Roll, roll, roll, roll-a Thrill my soul.

Ashen-Lady.
Ashen-Lady.
Give up your vows.
Give up your vows.
Save our city.
Save our city.
Ah, right now.

Well, I woke up this morning
And I got myself a beer.
Well, I woke up this morning
And 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, all night long.