Good morning, blue rider, and how was your night?
Did you meet a nice woman, did she make you feel alright?

I heard you came in from the country, looking for a good time. You walked round the hot spots, and you met some good friends of mine.

Oh mojo, come here, give my friend a glass of wine, strange fla vour,

That's right, it's a new recipe of mine- c'mon.

Pull up a chair, I want you to hear, Have no fear and I'll tell you what goes on here.

I pick people up off the roadside, and lift them high in the sk  $\mathbf{Y}$ ,

There's no sense in walking on the wrong side, you gotta live before you die

Anything that takes your fancy, you can have for free, Wine, women and dancing, but you've got to sell your soul to me,

'cos once you are in, you'll never get out from sin city, sin city.

Good morning, blue rider, and how was your night?

Did you get the best deal from your body, did she make you feel alright?

Well she did 'cos she's my friend...

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