

The Walkin' Blues

Royal Crown Revue

Walk right in, walk right out
Walk right in, walk right out
Well, my baby keeps on walkin'
Well, I met this gal
She wanted to ride in my truck
Well, she had no wheels
Wanted to ride in my truck
Man, she jumped in the cab
All she wants to do is...

Walk right in; she walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out

Well, I met this chick
She wanted to steal my bucks
She thought I was loaded
Man, she needed them bucks
But one peek in my wallet
All she wants to do is...

Walk right in; she walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out

Well, I met this gal
She loves to Huckle-buck
Well, she's a real fine dancer
Loves to Huckle-buck
Man, we get on the floor
All she wants to do is...

Walk right in; she walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out
She walks right in, walks right out
Yeah, baby!

Well, if you're diggin' this number
Baby, you're out of luck
And if you're likin' that guitar playing
You're out of luck
But since you like it
You must love to...

Walk right in, walk right out
You walk right in, walk right out
You walk right in, walk right out
That's what this song is all about