

## Roadhouse Blues

The Doors

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

Yeah at the back at the roadhouse they got some bungalows  
Yeah at the back at 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  
Do it, Robbie, do it

You gotta roll, roll, roll  
You gotta thrill my soul, all right  
Roll, roll, roll, roll and thrill my soul  
You gotta beep a gunk a chucha  
Honk konk konk

You gotta each you puna  
Each ya bop a luba  
Each y'all bump a kechonk  
Ease sum konk, ya, ride

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 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