

# The Walkin' Blues

## Jesse Powell Orchestra

There you walk right in, and walk right out  
You walk right in there, you walk right out  
Well my baby keeps on walkin'Well I met this gal  
She wanted to ride in my truck, zoom zoom  
Well she had no wheels  
Wanted to ride in my truck, hey hey  
Man she jumped in this cab  
All she want to do isWalk right in, she walks right out  
She walks right in there, walks right out  
She walks right in, walks right outWell 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 isWalk right in, she walks right out  
She walks right in there, walks right out  
She walks right in, walks right outWell I met this gal  
She loved to hucklebuck  
Well, she's a real fine dancer  
Loved to hucklebuck  
Man we get on the floor  
All she wants to do isWalk right in yea, she walks right out  
She walks right in there, walks right out  
She walks right in, walks right out  
Yeah babyWell if you're diggin' this number  
Baby you're out of luck, hmm  
And if you're likin' that guitar playing  
You're out of luck  
But since you like it  
You must love toWalk right in yea, walk right out  
You walk right in there, walk right out  
Well you walk right in there, walk right out now  
Well you walk right in there, walk right out now  
Well you walk right in there, walk right out now  
Baby keep on walkin'  
That's what this song is all about