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

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