

House Of Blue Light

Billy Joel

Well I'm driving on down to the subside bar
These days my old shovelhead should go travel far
Up she goes went out walking, now I wanna be
Well all the locals gonna give each other company
We'll drive and shove the pickups in the morning
Then we'll ride the Harley Davidsons at night
They all work for somebody who makes all the money
Amazed, I'm just a-loving you tight in the house of blue light, house of blue light Well I'm driving on down to
meet a woman there
She got the long legs ramblin' there's the rollin' hair
She knows just what to do to make a man feel good
She's the hardest workin' woman in this neighborhood
She don't mind makin' breakfast in the morning
She don't mind makin' love every night
She said come see me honey and bring lots of money
'Cause we know how to treat you right in the house of blue light
House of blue light... House of blue light... House of blue light...
You know this life is filled with grief, sometimes it gets U so down
You got to find yourself some relief
And get the roadhouse, we're right outta sight now, roadhouse of blue light Well I've been around the world and
bitter times are low
And I've never really knew what I was searching for
'Til I came to this place on a midnight ride, I hope next to a Ford that's electrified
See how the man playing blues from Mississippi
They had a bar that kept the custom boys inside
They had so far no protection in a few of your prediction
The one that's been a whole damn night in the house of blue light
Yeah, the house of blue light
In the house of blue light, the house of blue light, yea yea yea CORRECTIONS:
Well I'm drivin' on down to the Surfside Bar
These days my old shovelhead she don't travel far
But she goes where I want and now I wanna be
where all the locals go to keep each other company.
They all drive Chevy pick-ups in the mornin'
They all ride Harley Davidson's at night
They all work for somebody who makes all the money
And pays them just enough to get tight
In the house of blue light... the house of blue light Well I'm drivin' on down to meet a woman there
She's got the long legs, the red lips, the golden hair.

She knows just what to do to make a man feel good
She's the hardest working woman in this neighborhood.
She don't mind makin' breakfast in the mornin'
She don't mind makin' love every night
She said, "Come see me honey and bring lotsa money
'Cause we know how to treat you right"
In the house of blue light... house of blue light... house of blue light
You know this life is filled with grief
Sometimes it gets you so down
You got to find yourself some relief
And there's a roadhouse right outside of town
Roadhouse... blue light
Well I've been around the world a dozen times or more
And I really never knew what I was searchin' for
"Til I came to this place on a midnight ride
I pulled next to a full dressed electraglide
They had a man playin' blues from Mississippi
They had a bar that kept their customers inside
They had some fine architecture with a view that'll get you
To wanna spend the whole damn night
In the house of blue light... Yeah, the house of blue light...
the house of blue light... the house of blue light hey, hey, hey
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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