

Roadhouse Blues (Takes 1-3)

The Doors

Yeah, keep your eyes on the road your hands upon the wheel

Keep your eyes on the road your hands upon the wheel

Down in 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

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