

Jim Morrison & The Doors

"Roadhouse Blues"

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Uh keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Uh keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Goin' to the roadhouse gonna have a real, a good time

Yeah, back at the roadhouse they got some bungalows
At the back at the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Just for the people 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

You gotta roll, roll, roll, gotta thrill my soul, all right
Roll, roll, roll gotta thrill my soul
You gotta
[Incomprehensible]
Alright

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, got myself a beer
Well, I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer
Yeah the future's uncertain, 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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