

## The Andrews Sisters

### "House Of Blue Lights"

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Lace up your boots and we'll broom on down

To a knocked out shack on the edge of town

There's an eight beat combo that just won't quit

Keep walkin' 'til you see a blue light lit

Fall in there and we'll see some sights

At the house of blue lights

-chorus-

There's fryers and broilers and Detroit barbeque ribs

But the treat of the treats is when they serve you all  
those fine eight beats

You'll want to spend the rest of your nights

Down at the house, The house of blue lights

We'll have a time and we'll cut some rug

While we dig those tunes like they should be dug

It's a real home comin' for all the "Cats"

Just trilly down a path of welcome mats

Fall in there and we'll see some sights

At the house of blue lights

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