

Wrestling Lyrics

"The Doors- "Roadhouse Blues""

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Yeah

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

Yeah, we're goin' to the Roadhouse

We're gonna have a real

Good time

Yeah, back at the Roadhouse they got some bungalows

Yeah, 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, honey, do it

You gotta roll, roll, roll

You gotta thrill my soul, all right

Roll, roll, roll, roll

Thrill my soul

You gotta beep a gunk a chucha

Honk konk konk

You gotta each you puna

Each ya bop a luba

Each yall 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, 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

