

Jeff Healey, Roadhouse Blues

Yeah, keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
We're goin' to the roadhouse, we're gonna have a real
Good time
Back at the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Said, at the back of 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

Back at the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Said, at the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
And that's for the people who like to go down slow
They like to get it down slow
Like to get it way down

Ashen lady, Ashen lady
Give up your vows, give up your vows
Save our city, save our city
Right now

Take it up
Take it up
Take it up, way up
Take it up

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