A.C. Reed, Roadhouse Blues

(Put your seat belts on, we gonna ride down the road) Keep your eyes on the road Your hands upon the wheel Keep your eyes on the road Your hands upon the wheel Well, we goin' to Kingston Mines 1 Say we gonna have a real Good time, yes alright It's alright In the back of the roadhouse, they got some bungalows In the back of the roadhouse, they got some bungalows And that's for the people that like to go down slow, yeah Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, all night long Yeah, blow your horn, A.C. Let me hear you blow I want you, baby I say passion, lady I want you, baby So give up your vows Say, give up your vows Save our city Save our city The girl is alright Yeah, you know she's alright Say, let her roll, roll, roll Let her thrill my soul You gotta honk a bonk a beep bonk A bump, bump, bump You gotta b-b-b, I tell you baby I, I, I, I, I, I, I wanna make love to ya baby All night long Said we woke up this mornin', A. C. (Got some scotch and milk) Said we woke up this mornin', A. C. (Got some scotch and milk) I said your future is uncertain The end is always near, yeah Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, all night long All night long All night, all night, all night, all night long Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, all night long, yeah