

Asleep At The Wheel, House Of Blue Lights

Lace up your boots and we'll truck on down
To a knocked out shack on the edge of town
There's an eight beat combo that just won't quit
Keep a-walking' 'til ya see a blue light lit
Fall in there and we'll see some sights
Down at the house the house the house of blue lights
There's fryers, broilers, and Detroit bar-b-que ribs
But the treat of the treat
Is when they serve up those fine egg beats
You'll wanna spend the rest of your brights
Down at the house the house the house of blue lights
We'll have a time and we'll some rug
While we dig those tunes like they should be dug
It's a real homecoming' for all those cats
Just boogie past the welcome mat
Fall in there and we'll see some sights
Down at the house the house the house of blue lights
There's fryers, broilers, and Detroit bar-b-que ribs
But the treat of the treat
Is when they serve up those fine egg beats
You'll wanna spend the rest of your brights
Down at the house the house the house of blue lights