

# Elvin Bishop, Party Till The Cows Come Home

Kick out the windows bust down the doors  
We're drinkin' half gallons and shoutin' for more  
Take off your shoes and let yourself go  
We're never gonna let these good times go  
We're gonna boogie till the rooster crows  
We're gonna party till the cows come home  
Let it roll ...□Well, let it roll...

We got all the chicken and ribs you can eat  
We got good time music and dancin' feet  
We're gonna turn up the music as loud as we please  
We'll be so high we can hardly see  
We're gonna boogie till the rooster crows  
We're gonna party till the cows come home  
Let it roll ...□Ah, let it roll...

Kick out the windows bust down the doors  
We're drinking half gallons like never before  
You gotta take off your shoes Mama let yourself go  
Tonight we're gonna let these good times roll  
We're gonna boogie till the rooster crows  
We're gonna party till the cows come home  
Let it roll ...□Well, let it roll ... □Let it roll...□Let it roll...  
(etc.)

(Repeat last two lines)