

# Fish, 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  
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 y'all 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

(densmore/morrison/krieger/manzarek)

Live versions appear on "just good friends" cd 2 and "toiling in the reeperbahn"