

# George Thorogood, House Of Blue Lights

Pull up your jeans and we will truck on down  
A knocked out joint at the edge of town  
A real homecoming for all you cats  
You keep a walkin' till you see that welcome mat

Fall in there, loose your lead  
At the house, the house of blue lights

We have the time and we'll cut a rug  
And if you dig that jive like it should be dug  
A real homecoming for all the cats  
You keep a walkin' till you see that welcome mat

Drop in there, loose your lead  
At the house, the house of blue lights

Fryers, Broilers, Detroit Barbecue Ribs  
You get the hit of the week  
When you dig that real fine jive  
With the welcome beat

Fall in there, loose your lead  
At the house, the house of blue lights

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