

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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