Roadhouse Blues, performed by The Doors	You gotta roll, roll, roll,
	You gotta thrill my soul, alright.
key: E	Roll, roll, roll-a
	Thrill my soul.
E7	
Ah Keep your eyes on the road,	*improv*
Your hands upon the wheel.	
Keep your eyes on the road	Ashen-Lady.
Your hands upon the wheel.	Ashen-Lady.
Yeah, we're going to the roadhouse,	Give up your vows.
Gonna have a real good-time.	Give up your vows.
	Save our city.
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,	Save our city.
They've got some bungalows.	Ah, right now.
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,	
They've got some bungalows.	Well, I woke up this morning
	And I got myself a beer.
They dance for the people	Well, I woke up this morning
Who like to go down slow.	And I got myself a beer.
A	The future's uncertain
Let it roll, baby, roll.	And the end is always near.
Let it roll, baby, roll.	
Let it roll, baby, roll.	Α
·····, ····, ····, ····	Let it roll, baby, roll.
B7 C7 B7	Let it roll, baby, roll.
Let it roll, all night long.	Let it roll, baby, roll.
E7	B7 C7 B7
Do it, Lonnie, Do it!	Let it roll, all night long.