

The Doors - Roadhouse Blues

Tom: **E**

E7
 Ah 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 going to the roadhouse,
 Gonna have a real good-time.

E7
 Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,
 They've got some bungalows.
 Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,
 They've got some bungalows.
 They dance for the people
 Who like to go down slow.

A
 Let it roll, baby, roll.
 Let it roll, baby, roll.
 Let it roll, baby, roll.

B7 C7 B7 E7 SOLO
 Let it roll, all night long.

E7

Do it, Lonnie, Do it!
 You gotta roll, roll, roll,
 You gotta thrill my soul, alright.
 Roll, roll, roll, roll-a
 Thrill my soul.

Ashen-Lady. Ashen-Lady.
 Give up your vows. Give up your vows.
 Save our city. Save our city.
 Ah, right now.

Well, I woke up this morning
 And 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.

A
 Let it roll, baby, roll.
 Let it roll, baby, roll.
 Let it roll, baby, roll.

B7 C7 B7 B C Db D Eb E
 Let it roll, all night long.

Acordes

