

A NIGHT AT THE ROADHOUSE

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PROCESSIONAL CHORUS:

THERE'S ROOM . . . FOR YOU AND FOR ME

THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU AND FOR ME

OOOOH OOOOH

[SPEAKOVER ON INTRO CHORD PATTERN]

NOW YOU BOYS . . . YOU MOVE ON IN

MOVE RIGHT ON IN TO THE MIDDLE.

THERE'S PLENTY ROOM FOR YOU . . . AND FOR YOU . . . AND FOR
YOU OVER THERE.

JUST 'CUZ YOU PAID YOUR COVER CHARGE DOESN'T MEAN THAT
YOU GET TO SIT ANYPLACE YOU PLEASE.

NOW WE ALL KNOW WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
ALL NIGHT LONG.

THAT WOULD BE OUR MISS LOLA.

NOW I'M GONNA GO TELL HER ABOUT YOU BOYS AND I'LL SEND HER
OUT HERE FOR YA'

VERSE ONE [A SECTION] : (TO LOLA)

LAY OFF THE HEAT, BABE.

NO NEED TO BURN DOWN THE PLACE.

MAYBE ROLL OUT SOME BLUES

AND KEEP A SOUTHERN-COMFORT PACE.

WE GOT THE GOVERNOR IN THE HOUSE TONIGHT,

AND YOU KNOW HE LOVES TO WATCH YOU STROLL.

BUT I'LL MISS THE ACT, THOUGH; YEAH, THERE'S THIS MEETING IN A
CAR; IF I DON'T MAKE IT BACK TONIGHT,

YOU GET WITH PETE BEHIND THE BAR. I'VE LOVED YOU LIKE AN
OCEAN, BABY. DON'T EVER LET THAT GO.

[B SECTION]: (PRIVATE THOUGHTS)
I'VE BEEN A GAMBLER, A CHEATER TOO,
BUT YOU NEVER THINK THE DEVIL WAITS FOR YOU.
WHEN STUPID AND CARELESS TURN INTO INSANE. THEN IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE TO GET OUT OF THE GAME.

VERSE TWO [A SECTION]:

(TO THE GOVERNOR)

GOOD EVENIN' GOVERNOR, YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE THIS SHOW.
YOUR SUPPORT IS SO IMPORTANT. I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW.
I'D BE GLAD TO BUMP A DRINK DOWN WITH YOU. I SHOULD BE BACK
IN FIVE.

(PRIVATE THOUGHTS)

OH, WHO AM I FOOLING? SURELY NOT MYSELF.
I'M ALL ALONE ON A TIGHTROPE. THERE'S NOBODY ELSE.
AND MY FUTURE? IT'S JUST IDLING OUT THERE IN THE BLACK SEDAN
BEYOND THE LIGHTS.

[B SECTION]: (PRIVATE THOUGHTS)

I'VE BEEN SO RECKLESS: A LONG-ODDED FOOL.
YOU NEVER THINK THE DEVIL DRUMS HIS FINGERS FOR YOU.
BUT NOW IT'S MY LOLA . . . SHE'S DEAD IF I RUN.
SWEET JESUS, WON'T YOU WATCH OVER HER AND OUR SON?
BEGIN OUTTRO CHORD PATTERN

{SPEAKOVER ON OUTTRO CHORD PATTERN}

THEY'RE GONNA NEED AN ANGEL
JUST TO GET ALONG
JUST TO GET ALONG

OOOH OOOH

RECESSIONAL

THERE'S ROOM . . . FOR YOU AND FOR ME THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU
AND FOR ME

[RECESSIONAL VERSE]: (LOLA TO THE SON)
TAKE OFF YOUR HAT BOY.
YOUR DADDY'S ROLLIN' BY. HE'S SLEEPING WITH JESUS NOW,
SO HE'LL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE. LOOK OVER THERE.
IT'S THE GOVERNOR.
HE'S IN HIS SUNDAY BEST.
AND HE TOOK A BIG RISK TO BE HERE WITH US.
WHAT WITH ALL THE BAD PRESS.
SO, IF THERE'S ROOM FOR YOUR DADDY AT JESUS' KNEE.
OH, MY SWEET BABY BOY:
THERE'LL BE PLENTY ROOM FOR YOU AND FOR ME.
THERE'S ROOM . . . FOR YOU AND FOR ME THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU
AND FOR ME