

The soft parade - 1/2

Interprété par Doors.

When I was back there in seminary school, There was a person there
 Who put forth the proposition, That you can petition the Lord with prayer
 Petition the lord with prayer, Petition the lord with prayer
 You cannot petition the lord with prayer!
 Can you give me sanctuary, I must find a place to hide, A place for me to hide
 Can you find me soft asylum, I can't make it anymore, The Man is at the door
 Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy, Champion sax and a girl named Sandy
 There's only four ways to get unraveled, One is to sleep and the other is travel, da da
 One is a bandit up in the hills, One is to love your neighbor 'till
 His wife gets home
 Catacombs, Nursery bones, Winter women, Growing stones
 Carrying babies, To the river
 Streets and shoes, Avenues, Leather riders
 Selling news, The monk bought lunch
 Ha ha, he bought a little, Yes, he did, Woo!
 This is the best part of the trip, This is the trip, the best part
 I really like, What'd he say?, Yeah!, Yeah, right!
 Pretty good, huh, Huh!, Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number
 Successful hills are here to stay, Everything must be this way
 Gentle streets where people play, Welcome to the Soft Parade
 All our lives we sweat and save, Building for a shallow grave
 Must be something else we say, Somehow to defend this place
 Everything must be this way, Everything must be this way, yeah
 The Soft Parade has now begun, Listen to the engines hum
 People out to have some fun, A cobra on my left
 Leopard on my right, yeah
 The deer woman in a silk dress, Girls with beads around their necks
 Kiss the hunter of the green vest, Who has wrestled before
 With lions in the night
 Out of sight!, The lights are getting brighter
 The radio is moaning, Calling to the dogs
 There are still a few animals, Left out in the yard
 But it's getting harder, To describe sailors, To the underfed
 Tropic corridor, Tropic treasure
 What got us this far, To this mild equator?
 We need someone or something new
 Something else to get us through, yeah, c'mon
 Callin' on the dogs, Callin' on the dogs
 Oh, it's gettin' harder, Callin' on the dogs
 Callin' in the dogs, Callin' all the dogs, Callin' on the gods
 You gotta meet me, Too late, baby
 Slay a few animals, At the crossroads, Too late
 All in the yard, But it's gettin' harder, By the crossroads
 You gotta meet me, Oh, we're goin', we're goin' great
 At the edge of town, Tropic corridor, Tropic treasure
 Havin' a good time, Got to come along, What got us this far
 To this mild equator?, Outskirts of the city, You and I

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We need someone new, Somethin' new, Somethin' else to get us through
Better bring your gun, Better bring your gun
Tropic corridor, Tropic treasure, We're gonna ride and have some fun
When all else fails, We can whip the horse's eyes
And make them sleep, And cry