NOT TO TOUCH THE EARTH

Words & Music by The Doors

Moderately

Dm

Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6

Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6

Dm Cm6
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Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6
Dm Cm6

Not to touch the earth,
Not to see the sun,
Nothing left to do but run run run let's run

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House up-on the hill,
Moon is ly-ing still,
Sha-dows of the trees,

wit-ness-ing the wild breeze.
Come on, Ba-By, run with me,
Let’s run.
Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Voice

The mansion is warm at the top of the hill,
Rich are the rooms and the comforts there.

Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6

Red are the arms of luxurious chairs,
And you don't know a thing till you get inside.

Voice

Orchestra

Dead
President's corpse in the driver's car,
The engine runs on glue and tar.

Come on a-long, Not go-in' very far,
To the East to meet the Czar.

Run with me,
Run with me,
Run with me.

Let's run.
outlaws live by the side of a lake,

The minister's daughter's in love with the snake, Who

lives in a well by the side of the road,

Wake up, girl, we're almost home.

(repeat ad lib)