Slowly

(Repeat several times)

This is the end, beautiful friend.

This is the end, my only friend, the end of our elaborate plans, the end of everything that hurts to set you free but you'll never follow me. (Coda)

Copyright © 1967 Doors Music Co.
stands, the end, No safety or surprise, the end. I'll
never look into your eyes again.

Can you picture what will be, So limitless and
free, desperately in need of some stranger's
hand, in a desperate land.

Lost in a Roman wilderness of pain,
and all the children are insane;
are insane; all the children are insane;
waiting for the summer rain. There's danger on the
edge of town, Ride the king's highway.

Weird scenes inside the gold mine; ride the king's highway,

west, baby. Ride the snake, to the

The ancient lake. Seven miles; He's

lake, The snake is long. Ride the snake, He's old and his skin is cold.

The West is the best. The West is the best.

Get here and we'll do the rest. The blue bus (spoken*)

Coda is calling us. Driver, where you taking us?

The end of laughter and soft lies, The end of

nights we tried to die. This is the end.

* The killer awoke before dawn, And he came to a door,
He put his boots on, And he looked inside,
He took a face from the ancient gallery, "Father?"
And he walked on down the hall. "Yes, son?"
And he went to the room where his sister lived, "I want to kill you.
And then he paid a visit to his brother, "Mother, I want to...."
And then he walked on down the hall. Come on, baby, take a chance with us, (3x)
And meet me at the back of the blue bus.