

TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX

Words & Music by The Doors

With a beat

Well, she's
(She's the)

fashion-a-bly lean,
queen of cool,

And she's fashion-a-bly late,
And she's the la-dy who waits,

She'll nev-er
Since her

rank a scene,
mind left school,

She'll nev-er break a date;
It nev-er hes-i-tates;

But
She won't

she's no drag, just wastetime on el-e-men-ta-ry walks, talk, She's a

A G A G A G A G A G

A G D F E7

A E7 A E7 A

Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox, - She's a Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox; - No Got the

Am G F C

tears, no fears, no ru-ined_ years, no
world locked up in - side a plas - tic

E E7 A D A E7

clocks; She's a Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox.
box;

A G A G A G A G

A G F D E9 E9

A G A G A G F D E7 *D.S. to*

She's the

A D A D A D A D

Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox,— yeh...

A D A D A Em7 3 A

Twen-ti - eth Cen-tu - ry Fox.