L. A. WOMAN

Jim Morrison

Bright beat

© 1971 Doors Music Co. All Rights Reserved
Well, I just got into town about an hour ago.

I took a look around, see which way the wind blow,

Where the little girls in their...
Hollywood bungalows, are you a lucky little lady in the city of light?

or just another lost angel. City of night,

City of night,

City of night,

City of night.
L. A. woman,

L. A. woman, Sunday afternoon,
L. A. woman, Sunday afternoon__ drive thru your suburbs

into your blues, into your

blues, into your blue, blue, blues,

into your blues.
I see your hair is burning,
hills are filled with fire;
If they say I never loved you,
you know they are a liar.
A    G    A    G
Driv - in' down the
free - way
mid - night al - leys roam
Cops in cars, the top - less bars,
never saw a woman
so a-
lone, so a-lone,

so a-lone, so a-lone.

Motel money

murder madness

let's change the mood from glad to sadness.
Double tempo (slow 4)

Am

Am

Am

Mojo risin’

Mister

Mojo risin’

Mister

(Getting gradually faster and faster)

Mojo risin’

Mister

Mojo risin’

got to

Am

Mojo risin’

Mister

Mojo risin’

keep on risin’

Mister

Mojo risin’

Mister