When the music's over

Words and Music by The Doors

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Music's over, turn out the lights. Turn out the lights.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

When the

For the

Music is your special friend. Dance on fire as
side.

face in the mirror won't stop. The girl in the window won't
drop. A feast of friends alive she cried,

waiting for me outside.

waiting for me outside.
Before I sink
into the big sleep

I want to hear
the scream of the butterfly

Come back, baby.
back into my arms.

(Chant - spoken over "Em - A9" chord patterns.)

We're getting tired of waiting around.
Waiting around with our heads to the ground.
I hear a very gentle sound.

What have they done to the earth?
What have they done to our fair sister?

Ravaged and plundered and ripped her and bit her
Stuck her with knives in the side of the dawn and tied her with fences and dragged her down.
I hear a very gentle sound.

We want the world and we want it
Now!
Persian night!
See the light!
Save us!
Jesus!
Save us!