Words and Music by The Doors

1. Before you slip into unconsciousness—I'd
   like to have another kiss, and
   close me in your gentle rain, and
   other times you ran was too

2. days are bright and filled with pain.—
   streets are fields that never die, the
   liv—er me from reasons

3. tell me where your freedom lies.—
   thousand girls, a thousand thrills,—
   other flash­ing chance at

4. crystal ship is being filled.—
   thousand lion ways to spend your
1. bliss, an-o-ther kiss, (kiss,) an-o-th-er kiss.
2. sane, we'll meet a-gain, (gain,) we'll meet a-gain.
3. why you'd rath-er cry, (cry) I'd rath-er fly.
2. The gain.
4. The gain.
3. oh,

time; when we get back, I'll drop a line.