

STRANGE DAYS

Words and Music by The Doors

8 va ----- loco

Em Am Em
Strange days have found us,

Am Em Am Em
Strange days have tracked us

F# G Cm

down, They're goin' to de-

Gm Cm Gm

stroy our cas-

Cm Gm

u - al joys, We

G B Bb

shall go on play - ing or find

F E

a new town.

G B B \flat F G B B \flat F

Em Em
Strange

Am Em Am
eyes fill strange rooms,

Em Am Em
voic - es will sig - nal their ti - red

F \sharp G
end, The host

ess is grin - ning, her

guests sleep from sin - ning,

Gm Cm Gm

Hear me talk of sin and you

G B

know this is it.

Bb F E

it.

E

Strange days have found us
 And through their strange hours
 We linger alone,
 Bodies confused,

Memories misused,
 As we run from the day
 To a strange night of stone.