With a beat

Words and Music by The Doors

Five to one, baby, one in five,
No one here gets out a-live, Now

you get yours, baby, I’ll get mine,
Gonna make it, baby,

G Am 
Am G

if we try, (pattern) The
old get old and the young get stronger, May take a week and it may take longer, They got the guns but we got the numbers.

Gonna win, yeh, we're takin' over, come on.
Your ball-room days are o-ver, ba-by,
Night is draw-ing near,

Sha-dows of the eve-ning grow a-cross the year.
You walk across the floor with a flower in your hand,

Trying to tell me — no one understands,

Handful of dimes — gonna make it, baby, in our prime — get together one more time —

Get together one more time —

(choir)

Get together one more time —

One more time —

(Get together one more time —

(speehked)

(repeat and fade)