

# The Doors, When The Music's Over

Yeah, c'mon

When the music's over  
When the music's over, yeah  
When the music's over  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights, yeah

When the music's over  
When the music's over  
When the music's over  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights

For the music is your special friend  
Dance on fire as it intends  
Music is your only friend  
Until the end  
Until the end  
Until the end

Cancel my subscription to the Resurrection  
Send my credentials to the House of Detention  
I got some friends inside

The face in the mirror won't stop  
The girl in the window won't drop  
A feast of friends  
"Alive!" she cried  
Waitin' for me  
Outside!

Before I sink  
Into the big sleep  
I want to hear  
I want to hear  
The scream of the butterfly

Come back, baby  
Back into my arm  
We're gettin' tired of hangin' around  
Waitin' around with our heads to the ground

I hear a very gentle sound  
Very near yet very far  
Very soft, yeah, very clear  
Come today, come today

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  
With your ear down to the ground  
We want the world and we want it...  
We want the world and we want it...  
Now  
Now?  
Now!

Persian night, babe  
See the light, babe  
Save us!  
Jesus!  
Save us!

So when the music's over  
When the music's over, yeah  
When the music's over  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights

Well the music is your special friend  
Dance on fire as it intends  
Music is your only friend  
Until the end  
Until the end  
Until the end!