

The Doors, Who Scared You

Who scared you
Why were you born, my babe.
In two-time's arms
With all of your charms, my love.
Why were you born
Just to play with me,
To freak out
Or to be beautiful, my dear?
Load your head,
Blow it up.
Feeling good, baby.
Load your head,
blow it up.
Feeling good, baby.
Ah.
Well my room is so cold,
You know you don't have to go, my babe.
And if you want it up right,
I'm gonna love you tonight, my love.
Well I'm glad that we came,
I hope you're feeling the same.
Who scared you
And why were you born,
Please stay.
I see a rider
Coming down the road.
Got a virgin
Carrying a heavy load.
One sack of silver,
And one bag of gold.