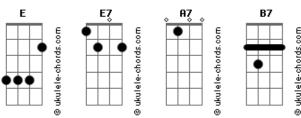


Tom: E

## The Doors - Crawling King Snake

E7
Well I'm the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned.
A7
Well I'm the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned,
B7
E7
you don't mess 'round with my mate, gonna use her for myself.
E7
Come a' crawling by my window grass is very high, keep on crawling till the day I die.

## **Acordes**



Crawling King Snake and a room of damned.

You'd better give me what I want, gonna crawl no more.

Instrumental

Come a' crawling baby, crawling round your door, see anything I want, I'm gonna crawl on your floor. Let's crawl in the room of the damned. Come on give me what I want, ain't gonna crawl no more.

Come on crawl, come on crawl. You don't have to get on your hands and knees baby. Crawl all over me. Just like the spider on the wall, ooh, we go crawl. One more.

Well I'm the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned. Call me the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned. You don't mess 'round with my mate, gonna use her for myself.