

The Doors - The Soft Parade

tom:

Em

Intro: When I was back there in seminary school
There was a person there
Who put forth the proposition
That you can petition the Lord with prayer
Petition the lord with prayer
Petition the lord with prayer
You cannot petition the lord with prayer!

(Am Am Am Am)

Am Am Am Am
Can you give me sanctuary
Am Am Am Am
I must find a place to hide
Am Dm7 E7 Am
A place for me to hide

(Am Am Am Am)
(Am Am Am Am)

Am Am Am Am
Can you find me soft asylum
Am Am Am Am
I can't make it anymore
Am Dm7 E7 Am
The Man is at the door

(Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7)
(Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7)
(Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7)

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7
Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy

(Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7)

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7
Champion sax and a girl named Sandy

(Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7)

[Solo] Bbm7 B#7 Ab Fm7 Gb Db B#7

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7
There's only four ways to get unraveled
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7
One is to sleep and the other is travel, da da
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7
One is a bandit up in the hills
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7
One is to love your neighbor 'till
His wife gets home

(C Dm7 Em7 F)
(C F Em7 Dm7)

C Dm7 Em7 F
Catacombs, nursery bones
C F Em7 Dm7
Winter women, growing stones
C Dm7 Em7 F
Carrying babies to the river

(C F Em7 Dm7)

C Dm7 Em7 F
Streets and shoes, Avenues
C F Em7 Dm7
Letter writers, Selling news

(C Dm7 Em7 F)
(C F Em7 Dm7)

C Dm7 Em
The monk bought lunch

Em

Ha ha, he bought a little

Em

Yes, he did

Em

Woo!

Em

This is the best part of the trip

Em

This is the trip, the best part

Em

I really like

Em

What'd he say?

Em

Yeah!

Em

Yeah, right!

Em

Pretty good, huh

Em

Huh!

Em

Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number

Em

Successful hills are here to stay

A Em

Everything must be this way

Em

Gentle streets where people play

A Em

Welcome to the Soft Parade

A Em

All our lives we sweat and save

B Em

Building for a shallow grave

A Em

Must be something else we say

B Em

Somehow to defend this place

A Em

Everything must be this way

B Em

Everything must be this way, yeah

Em

The Soft Parade has now begun

A Em

Listen to the engines hum

Em

People out to have some fun

A B

A cobra on my left

B Em

Leopard on my right, yeah

Em

The deer woman in a silk dress

A Em

Girls with beads around their necks

Em

Kiss the hunter of the green vest

A

Who has wrestled before

B Em

With lions in the night

Em

Out of sight!

The lights are getting brighter

The radio is moaning

Calling to the dogs

Em

There are still a few animals

Left out in the yard

But it's getting harder

To describe

Sailors
To the underfed

Em
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure
What got us this far
To this mild equator?
We need someone or something new
Something else to get us through, yeah, come on

Em
Calling on the dogs
Calling on the dogs
Oh, it's getting harder, (Calling on the dogs)
Calling in the dogs
Calling all the dogs
Calling on the gods

Em
You got to meet me, (Too late, baby)
Slay a few animals
At the crossroads, (Too late)
All in the yard
But it's getting harder, (By the crossroads)

Em
You got to meet me
Oh, we're going, we're going great

At the edge of town
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure

Em
Having a good time
Got to come along
What got us this far
To this mild equator?
Outskirts of the city
You and I

Em
We need someone new
Something new
Something else to get us through
Better bring your gun
Better bring your gun
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure

Em
We're going to ride and have some fun
When all else fails
We can whip the horse's eyes
And make them sleep
And cry

Acordes

