

# The Doors - Whiskey, Mystics and Men

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica  
Tom: C

I had to tab this up an octave because of that darned A (-3").

5 -4 5 5 5 6 5  
Well I'll tell you a sto-ry

-3 -4 -4 -4 5 5 -4 5  
Of whis-key and mys-tics and men

5 -4 5  
da da da

And about the believers  
And how the whole thing began  
da da da

First there were women  
And children obey-ing the moon  
da da da

Then daylight brought wisdom  
And fever and sickness too soon  
da da da

You can try to remind me  
Instead of the other you can  
da da da

You can help to insure that  
We all insecure are command  
da da da

If you don't give a listen

I won't try to tell your new hand  
da da da

This is it can't you see that  
We all have our ends in the band  
da da da  
da da da  
da da da

And if all of the teachers  
And preachers of wealth were areigned

We could see quite a future  
For me in the literal sands

And if all of the people  
Could claim to expect such regrets  
da da da

We'd have no forgiveness  
Forgetfulness, painful remorse.  
da da da

-6 -6 7 -7 -6 -7 -7 -7 -6 -6  
So I tell you I tell you I tell you

-7 -6 -7 -6 -7 -5  
We must send a- way

-7 -6 -7  
da da da

-6 -7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -6  
We must try to find a new ans-wer

-6 -7 -7 -6 -7 5  
In-stead of a way.

## Acordes

