## The Doors - Whiskey, Mystics and Men

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: <mark>C</mark>

I had to tab this up an octave because of that darned A (-3"). We all have our ends in the band

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

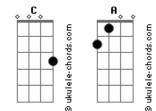
Then daylight brought wisdom And fever and sickness too soon da da da

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

## Acordes



I won't try to tell your new hand da da da This is it can't you see that 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 Forgetfullness, 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 away -7 -6 -7 da da da -6 -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.