

Five to One

The Doors

Yeah, c'mon
Love my girl
She lookin' good
C'mon
One moreFive to one, baby, one in five
No one here gets out alive now
You get yours, baby, I'll get mine
Gonna make it, baby, if we tryThe old get old and the young gets stronger
May take a week and it may take longer
They got the guns but we got the numbers
Gonna win, yeah, we're takin' over, come on!Your ballroom days are over, baby
Night is drawing near
Shadows of the evening
Crawl across the yearsYou walk across the floor with a flower in your hand
Trying to tell me no one understands
Trade in your hours for a handful of dimes
Gonna' make it, baby, in our primeCome together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more timeGet together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together, gotta, get togetherHey, c'mon, honey
Won't have long wait for me, baby
I'll be there in just a little while
You see, I gotta go out in this car with these people andGet together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together, got to
Get together, got to
Get together, got to
Take you up in my room and
Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah
Love my girl
She lookin' good, lookin' real good
Love ya, c'mon

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