

Light My Fire (Live Hollywood Bowl 1968)

The Doors

Ah keep your eyes on the road,
Your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road
Your hands upon the wheel
Yeah, we're going to the roadhouse,
Gonna have a real good-time Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,
They've got some bungalows
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse,
They've got some bungalows They dance for the people
Who like to go down slow Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, all night long Do it, Robby, do it! You gotta roll, roll, roll,
You gotta thrill my soul, alright
Roll, roll, roll, roll-a
Thrill my soul, yeah right Ashen lady
Ashen lady
Give up your vows
Give up your vows
Save our city
Save our city
Ah, right now Well, I woke up this morning
And I got myself a beer
Well, I woke up this morning
And I got myself a beer The future's uncertain
And the end is always near Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, all night long

Songwriters

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