Riders On the Storm (Alternate Version)

The Doors

Riders on the storm Riders on the storm Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan Riders on the stormThere's a killer on the road His brain is squirming like a toad Take a long holiday Let your children play If you give this man a ride, sweet memory will die Killer on the road, yeahGirl, you gotta love your man Girl, you gotta love your man Take him by the hand Make him understand The world on you depends, our life will never end Gotta love your man, yeahRiders on the storm Riders on the storm Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan Riders on the storm

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