

Peace Frog (False Starts & Dialogue)

The Doors

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles

(She came)

There's blood on the streets, it's up to my knee

(She came)

Blood on the streets, in the town of Chicago

(She came)

Blood on the rise, it's following me

Think about the break of day She came and then she drove away

Sunlight in her hair (She came)

Blood in the streets runs a river of sadness

(She came)

Blood in the streets it's up to my thigh

(She came)

Yeah, the river runs red down the legs of the city

(She came)

The women are crying rivers of weepin' She came into town and then she drove away

Sunlight in her hair Indians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding

Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile eggshell mind Blood in the streets in the town of New Haven

Blood stains the roofs and the palm trees of Venice

Blood in my love in the terrible summer

Bloody red sun of Phantastic L.A. Blood screams the pain as they chop off her fingers

Blood will be born in the birth of a nation

Blood is the rose of mysterious union There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles

Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee

Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago

Blood on the rise, it's following me

Songwriters

Robbie Krieger; John Densmore; Jim Morrison; Ray Manzarek Published by

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