

# Orange County Suite

## The Doors

Well I used to know someone fair  
She had orange ribbons in her hair  
She was such a trip, she was hardly there  
But I loved her, just the same There was rain in our window  
The FM set was ragged  
But she could talk, yeah  
We learned to speak  
And one year has gone by Such a long, long road to seek it  
All we did was break and freak it  
We had all that lovers ever had  
We just blew it and I'm not sad Well, I'm mad and I'm bad  
And two years have gone by  
Now her world was bright orange  
And the fire glowed And her friend had a baby  
And she lived with us  
Yeah, we broke through the window  
Yeah, we knocked on the door Her phone would not answer  
Yeah, but she's still home  
Now her father has passed over  
And her sister is a star And her mother smokes diamonds  
And she sleeps out in the car  
Yeah, but she remembers Chicago  
The musicians and guitars And grass by the lake  
And people who laughed  
And made her poor heart ache  
Now we live down in the valley We work out on the farm  
We climb up to the mountains  
And everything's fine and I'm still here  
And you're still there and we're still around

Songwriters

Robbie Krieger; John Densmore; Jim Morrison; Ray Manzarek  
Published by  
DOORS MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>