

L'America

The Doors

I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
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To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America, L'America, L'AmericaC'mon people, don't you look so down
You know the rain man's comin' to town
Change the weather, change your luck
And then he'll teach you how to find yourself
L'AmericaFriendly strangers came to town
All the people put them down
But the women loved their ways
Come again some other day
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain that fallsI took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America, L'America, L'America
L'America

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