

# The End (Live Hollywood Bowl 1968)

## The Doors

This is the end, beautiful friend  
This is the end, my only friend, the end  
Of our elaborate plans, the end  
Of everything that stands, the end  
No safety or surprise, the end  
I'll never look into your eyes, again  
Can you picture what will be, so limitless and free  
Desperately in need, of some, stranger's hand  
In a, desperate land  
Lost in a Roman wilderness of pain  
And all the children are insane, all the children are insane  
Waiting for the summer rain, yeah  
There's danger on the edge of town  
Ride the King's highway, baby  
Weird scenes inside the gold mine  
Ride the highway west, baby  
Ride the snake, ride the snake  
To the lake, the ancient lake, baby  
The snake is long, seven miles  
Ride the snake, he's old, and his skin is cold  
The west is the best, the west is the best  
Get here, and we'll do the rest  
The blue bus is callin' us, the blue bus is callin' us  
Driver, where you taken us  
The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on  
He took a face from the ancient gallery  
And he walked on down the hall  
He went into the room where his sister lived, and, then he  
Paid a visit to his brother, and then he  
He walked on down the hall, and  
And he came to a door, and he looked inside  
Father, yes son, I want to kill you  
Mother, I want to, fuck you  
C'mon baby, take a chance with us  
C'mon baby, take a chance with us  
C'mon baby, take a chance with us  
And meet me at the back of the blue bus  
Doin' a blue rock, on a blue bus  
Doin' a blue rock, c'mon, yeah  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
This is the end, beautiful friend  
This is the end, my only friend, the end  
It hurts to set you free  
But you'll never follow me  
The end of laughter and soft lies  
The end of nights we tried to die

This is the end

Songwriters

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