

# Not to Touch the Earth

## The Doors

Not to touch the earth  
Not to see the sun  
Nothing left to do, but  
Run, run, run  
Let's run  
Let's run

House upon the hill  
Moon is lying still  
Shadows of the trees  
Witnessing the wild breeze  
C'mon baby run with me  
Let's run

Run with me  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Let's run

The mansion is warm, at the top of the hill  
Rich are the rooms and the comforts there  
Red are the arms of luxuriant chairs  
And you won't know a thing till you get inside, HA!

Dead president's corpse in the driver's car  
The engine runs on glue and tar  
Come on along, not goin' very far  
To the East to meet the Czar

Run with me  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Let's run

Whoa!

Some outlaws lived by the side of a lake  
The minister's daughter's in love with the snake  
Who lives in a well by the side of the road

Wake up, girl, we're almost home

Ya, c'mon!

We should see the gates by mornin'

We should be inside the evenin'

Sun, sun, sun

Burn, burn, burn

Soon, soon, soon

Moon, moon, moon

I will get you

Soon!

Soon!

Soon!

I am the Lizard King

I can do anything

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Lyrics submitted by Bradley.

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