

Unhappy Girl (Live At the Matrix)

The Doors

Unhappy girl left all alone
Playing solitaire playing warden to your soul
You are locked in a prison of your own devise And you can't believe what it does to me see you crying Unhappy
girl tear your web away
Saw through all your bars melt your cell today
You are caught in a prison of your own devise Unhappy girl fly fast away
Don't miss your chance to swim in mystery
You are dying in a prison of your own devise

Songwriters

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

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