

Hello, I Love You (Live Hollywood Bowl 1968)

The Doors

Hello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your gameHello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your gameShe's walking down the street
Blind to every eye she meets
Do you think you'll be the guy
To make the queen of the angels sigh?Hello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your gameHello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your gameShe holds her head so high
Like a statue in the sky
Her arms are wicked, and her legs are long
When she moves my brain screams out this songSidewalk crouches at her feet
Like a dog that begs for something sweet
Do you hope to make her see, you fool?
Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel?Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, I want you
Hello, I need my baby
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello

Songwriters

COCHRAN, CHARLES/COOK, ROGER F. Published by

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