The Doors "Mental Floss (Live At The Aquarius Theater, Hollywood, 1970)"

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All deserters will be shot at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning So get yourselves together and quit messing around, no more nonsense

The assassination occurred at 3:30, no one was there to witness it

Even the breviaries had left their tapestries on the window

And we were all silenced by the sad mildew cloud that followed around

I wish I was back in the land of the, of the, aahm uhm

You can't pin that one on me, I didn't do a goddamn thing

I was just standing there then a bunch of guys came up And started laying all this shit on me, now what am I supposed to do?

I'm an American! You can't touch me!

Did you know all nuns are 42? And their eyes are blue? Did you know all table clothes are white in France? Did you know women wear underpants? Well, they do

How does a musician imitate the sound of underpants sliding

Over a woman's thighs, down over her ankles And over her little toes? And the rings on her toes? And her unequipped toe nails?

Lightning struck the magic purse, I didn't do a damn thing, man!

I was just standing there in front of the 'Delicatessen' And all these rabbies ran up and a bunch of Indians and freaks

And monsters and [unverified] just started mhmh Talking in all these weird languages, what aah, what could I say?

Hey, I'm tired of being a freaky musician, I wanna be Napoleon!

Let's have some more wars around here

What a stinking, shitty little war we have running over there Let's get a big one! A real big one! With a lotta killings and bombs and blood

School days, school days Good old-fashioned rule days School days, school days Good old-fashioned rule days

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