

The Doors "Orange County Suite"

Visit "[Orange County Suite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I used to know someone fair
She had orange ribbons in her hair
She was such a trip, she was hardly there
But I loved her, just the same

There was rain in our window
The FM set was ragged
But she could talk, yeah
We learned to speak
And one year has gone by

Such a long, long road to seek it
All we did was break and freak it
We had all that lovers ever had
We just blew it and I'm not sad

Well, I'm mad and I'm bad
And two years have gone by
Now her world was bright orange
And the fire glowed

And her friend had a baby
And she lived with us
Yeah, we broke through the window
Yeah, we knocked on the door

Her phone would not answer
Yeah, but she's still home
Now her father has passed over
And her sister is a star

And her mother smokes diamonds
And she sleeps out in the car
Yeah, but she remembers Chicago
The musicians and guitars

And grass by the lake
And people who laughed
And made her poor heart ache
Now we live down in the valley

We work out on the farm

We climb up to the mountains
And everything's fine and I'm still here
And you're still there and we're still around

Visit [The Doors](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.