

Cpr "Morrison"

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(David Crosby and James Raymond)

[Intro. (Electric Guitar and Piano)]

Mmm ...

He was lost and I don't think
He wanted it that way
Like a gull blown inland
On a stormy day

Lost in round one
Spitting out pieces of his teeth
Lost in a Paris graveyard
Carrying his own wreath

And I have seen that movie and it wasn't like that
He was mad and lonely and blind as a bat
To the bridge and the falling tree
Too deaf to hear his own song you see, yeah

Oh, how does anyone get to there
We may never know
Oh, how they got that far
Or what made them go

But he had flown from his homeland
You could see him there
A gull circling
In the high desert air

And I have seen that movie and it wasn't like that
He was mad and lonely and blind as a bat
To the bridge and the falling tree
Too deaf to hear his own song you see

And somehow I have to learn from this
'Cause I can hear him cry and feel the hiss
Of the wind in his feathers and the sand on his feet
As he dies in the desert on that Paris street

[Instrumental (Electric Guitar)]

And I have seen that movie and it wasn't like that
He was mad and lonely and blind as a bat
To the bridge and the falling tree
Too deaf to hear his own song

And I have seen that movie and it wasn't like that

[Instrumental (Electric Guitar)]

To the bridge and the falling tree
Too deaf to hear his own song

I have seen that movie and it wasn't like that

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