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Doors, The "When The Music's Over"

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When the music's over, When the music's over, yeah When the music's over Turn out the lights, Turn out the lights, Turn out the lights. yeah

For the music is your special friend Dance on fire as it intends, Music is your only friend Until the end, Until the end, Until the end.

Cancel my subscription to the Resurrection, Send my credentials to the House of Detention, I got some friends inside.

The face in the mirror won't stop. The girl in the window won't drop. A feast of friends -"Alive!" she cried, Waitin' for me Outside! Before I sink Into the big sleep, I want to hear, I want to hear The scream of the butterfly. Come back, baby, Back into my arms. We're gettin' tired of hangin' around, Waitin' around with our heads to the ground.

I hear a very gentle sound. Very near, yet very far, Very soft, yeah, very clear, Come today, come today.

What have they done to the Earth? What have they done to our fair sister? Ravaged and plundered, ripped her and bit her, Stuck her with knives in the side of the dawn, And tied her with fences and dragged her down.

I hear a very gentle sound, With your ear down to the ground. We want the world and we want it... We want the world and we want it...-Now. Now? NOW!

Persian night, babe! See the light, babe! Save us! Jesus! Save us!

So when the music's over, When the music's over, yeah When the music's over Turn out the lights, Turn out the lights, Turn out the lights.

Well the music is your special friend Dance on fire as it intends Music is your only friend Until the end, Until the end, Until the end!

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