Riders On The Storm

Words & Music by The Doors
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Moderate beat
Em    A    Em    A
8va basso
Em    A    Em    A
8va
Em    A    Em    A
10
Em    A    Em    A
10
Em    A    Em    A
10
Em    A    Em    A
10
Em    A    Em    A
10

Riders on the storm,
Riders on the storm,
Into this house we're born, into this world we're thrown like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan. Riders on the storm. There's a killer on the road. His brain is gotta love your man.
squirming like a toad.

got- ta love your man.

Take a long hol-i day
Take him by the hand

let your chil-dren play.
make him un-der-stand.

If you

The

give this man a ride, sweet
world on you de-pends, our
fam-i-ly will die.
life will nev-er end.

Kill-er on the road.
got-ta love your man.

You
Medium Blues Tempo

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands up on the wheel.

Keep your

Yeah, we're goin' to the roadhouse, gonna have a real
a good time

Yeah, in

back of the road-house they got some bun-ga lows

1.

Yeah, in

2.

And that's for the people who

like to go down slow.

Let it
A

roll ba-by, roll;

let it

Repeat 3 times

Yeah, let it

B7

roll,

all night long.

C7 B7 E

E

E7

Ash-en la-dy,

Give up your vow!

Give up your vow!

Save our cit-y,
Save our cit-y, right now!

When I woke up this morn-ing' I got my-self a beer.

future is un-cer-tain and the end is al-ways near.

Let it all night long.
Moderately

Am          G          Gm          F

She lives on Love Street,

Gm     F

Lingers long on Love Street,

Am          G          Gm          F

She has a house and garden,

Gm     F

I would like to see what happens.

Bm          A          Am          G

ano Solo

Am          G

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Am G Gm F
She has robes and she has monkeys, Lazy diamond-studded flunkies,

Gm Am Bb
She has wisdom and knows what to do,

Fmaj7 Gm Fmaj7
She has me and

Bb6 A7(4 sus) A7
she has you.
Bm A Am

G Bm A

Am G Am Bm

She has wisdom and

C Gmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7

knows what to do, She has me and
C6         G         Am
she has you.

Spoken:
repeat 3 times

Am         G         Gm         F
1. I see you live on Love Street; There's the store where the creatures meet.
2. I wonder what they do in there, Summer Sunday and a year.
3. I guess I like it fine so far.

Gm         F         C         D

She lives on Love Street, Lingers long on Love Street.

Bm         A         Am         G
She has a house and garden. I would like to see what happens.

(repeat and fade)
Break On Through

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With a quick beat

1. You know the day destroys the night,
   chased our pleasures here,
   Night divides the day;

2. Dug our treasures there,
   Tried to run.
   Tried to hide.

Can you still recall

the time we cried?

3. I found an island in your arms, a country in your eyes,
   Arms that chains, eyes that lie... Break on Through, etc.

4. Made the scene from week to week, day to day, hour to hour,
   The gate is straight, deep and wide... Break on Through, etc.
Slowly

(Repeat several times)

This is the end, beautiful friend.

This is the end, my only friend, the end of our elaborate plans, the end of everything that hurts to set you free but you'll never follow me. (to Coda)
stands, the end,  No safety or surprise, the end. I'll
never look into your eyes again.

Can you picture what will be, So limitless and
free, desperately in need of some stranger's
hand, in a des-p’rate land.

Lost in a Ro-man wil-der-ness of pain, and all the chil-dren

(piano continues to end)

are in-sane; all the chil-dren are in-sane;

wait-ing for the sum-mer rain. There’s dan-ger on the
edge of town;  Ride the king's highway.

Weird scenes inside the gold mine;  ride the king's highway west, baby.

Ride the snake, to the lake,

{The ancient lake.  Seven miles;
The snake is long, Ride the snake,

} He's old and his skin is cold.

The West is the best.

The West is the best.

Get here and we'll do the rest.

The blue bus (spoken*)

Coda is calling us.  Dri-ver, where you taking us?

The end of laughter and soft lies,

The end of nights we tried to die.

This is the end.

* The killer awoke before dawn,
He put his boots on,
He took a face from the ancient gallery,
And he walked on down the hall.

He went to the room where his sister lived,
And then he paid a visit to his brother,
And then he walked on down the hall.

And he came to a door,
And he looked inside,
"Father?"
"Yes, son?"
"I want to kill you.
"Mother, I want to...."

Come on, baby, take a chance with us, (3x)
And meet me at the back of the blue bus.
With a beat

1. You know that it would be untrue;
2. (The) time to hesitate is through.

You know that I would be a liar;
No time to wallow in the mire.

If I was to say to you;
Try now we can only lose.

And our
Girl, we couldn't get much higher; 
love become a funeral pyre.

1. Come on, baby, light my fire,

Come on, baby, light my fire,
Try to set the night on fire.

2. The
2. The
cresc.

time to hesitate is through.
No time to wallow in the mire;

Try now we can only lose,
And our
Am7    F#m7    G    A
love be-come a fun-e-ral pyre.

Come on, ba-by, light my fire,

D    G    A    D
Come on, ba-by, light my fire,

F    C    D
(repeat 3 times)

Try to set the night on fire,

D    G    D
Try to set the night on fire,

D    G    D

F    Bb    Eb    Ab    Ab
Well, I just got into town about an hour ago.

...took a look around, see which way the wind blow,

Where the little girls in their...
Hollywood bungalow, Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light?
or just another lost angel, City of night,
city of night, city of night,
L. A. woman,

L. A. woman,

L. A. woman, Sunday afternoon,

L. A. woman, Sunday afternoon,
I see your hair is burning,
hills are filled with fire;
If they say I never loved you,
you know they are a liar.
Drivin' down the freeway

midnight alleys roam

Cops in cars, the topless bars,

never saw a woman so a-
lone,
so a - lone,
so a - lone,
Mo - tel mon - ey
mur - der mad - ness
let's change the mood from glad to sad - ness.
Double tempo (slow 4)

Am

Mister

Mojo risin'  Mister  Mojo risin'  Mister

(Getting gradually faster and faster)

Mojo risin'  Mister  Mojo risin'  got to

Am

Mister

keep on risin'  Mister  Mojo risin'  Mister
Mojo risin'
Faster
Mojo risin'
Mister
Mojo risin'
got to
keep on risin'
risin', risin',
risin', risin',
risin', risin',
risin', risin',
risin', risin',
risin', risin',

City of night, city of night,