

# Peace Frog – The Doors

There's blood in the streets  
It's up to my ankles  
There's blood in the streets  
It's up to my knees  
Blood in the street  
The town of Chicago  
Blood on the rise  
It's followin' me  
Just about the break of day  
She came in  
And she drove away  
Sunlight in her hair  
Blood on the streets  
Runs a river of sadness  
Blood in the streets  
It's up to my thighs  
The river runs down  
The leg of the city  
The women are crying  
Red rivers of weeping  
She came in town  
And then she drove away  
Sunlight in her hair  
Indians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding  
Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile  
Egg-shell mind  
Blood in the streets  
In the town of New Haven  
Blood stains the roofs  
And the palm tress of Venice  
Blood in my love  
In the terrible summer  
Bloody red sun...





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych