

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