## The Doors, Strange Days

Strange days have found us Strange days have tracked us down They're going to destroy Our casual joys We shall go on playing Or find a new town

## Yeah!

Strange eyes fill strange rooms Voices will signal their tired end The hostess is grinning Her guests sleep from sinning Hear me talk of sin And you know this is it

## Yeah!

Strange days have found us And through their strange hours We linger alone Bodies confused Memories misused As we run from the day To a strange night of stone