

# The Doors, The Peking King And The New York Queen

Well, I heard a story you can judge it's worth  
About the sun and the moon  
This time they came down to earth  
They passed in the heavens each day up above  
Time after time and it soon became love  
They could not touch, they could not kiss  
They had no flesh, no earthly bliss  
So they made a scheme, they made a plan  
They would come down to earth as a woman and a man  
She rode a lunar wave, he flew a solar beam  
They took on human forms to live out a dream  
The most beautiful people that I've ever seen  
They were the Peking King and the New York Queen  
I said the Peking King and the New York Queen.  
As fate would have it in the toss of the dice  
They went to opposite ends of this world of our lives  
Opposite eyes, opposite minds  
Such things matter in these troubled times.  
Peking in the East and New York in the West  
Each place thought that it was the best  
But the sun and the moon on their earthly quest  
Knew without a doubt that it was all the best  
They said what does it matter how you read a book  
It's all the same no matter how it looks.  
Well the only thing important to the Peking King  
Was bein' in the arms of his New York Queen  
Thousand of miles, they were so far apart  
How to get together? Oh, where to start?  
On the California Zephyr and the Shanghai Express  
He headed to Hong Kong, she headed out west.  
No passports, no visas, no government quotas  
No secret missile sites in South Dakota  
No red tape, no red guard could stop the dream  
Of the Peking King and the New York Queen  
I said, the Peking King and the New York Queen  
Well they found a little island in the Philippines  
It was a perfect little place to live out a dream  
They say East is East, West is West  
They say the twain won't meet, but don't you take that bet  
'Cause you're invited to a wedding and to share the dream  
Of the Peking King and the New York Queen  
The Peking King and the New York Queen.