

# The Doors, Back Door Man

Wha, yeah!  
C'mon, yeah  
Yeah, c'mon, yeah  
Yeah, c'mon  
Oh, yeah, ma  
Yeah, I'm a back door man  
I'm a back door man  
The men don't know  
But the little girl understand  
Hey, all you people that tryin' to sleep  
I'm out to make it with my midnight dream, yeah  
'Cause I'm a back door man  
The men don't know  
But the little girls understand  
All right, yeah  
You men eat your dinner  
Eat your pork and beans  
I eat more chicken  
Than any man ever seen, yeah, yeah  
I'm a back door man, wha  
The men don't know  
But the little girls understand  
Well, I'm a back door man  
I'm a back door man  
Whoa, baby, I'm a back door man  
The men don't know  
But the little girls understand