

# The Doors, L'America

Yeeeaahh I took a trip down to L'America  
To trade some beads for a pint of gold  
I took a trip down to L'America  
To trade some beads for a pint of gold  
L'America, L'America, L'America  
L'America, L'America, L'America

C'mon people, don't ya look so down  
You know the rain man's comin' ta town  
Change the weather, change your luck  
And then he'll teach ya how ta...find yourself  
L'America

Friendly strangers came to town  
All the people put them down  
But, the women loved their ways  
Come again some other day  
Like the gentle rain  
Like the gentle rain that falls

I took a trip down to L'America  
To trade some beads for a pint of gold  
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To trade some beads for a pint of gold  
L'America, L'America, L'America  
L'America, L'America, L'America  
L'America