

The Doors, Rock Is Dead

Hi you lady... alright babe... gonna love ya...

When I was just a little boy, 'bout the age of five
I went to sleep,
I heard my mama and papa talking -
She said
We got to stop that boy, he's gettin too far out,
He's goin' wild, we gotta stop that child.
And I lay there listening, feeling bad -
You know, people, I was feeling bad.
Mama didn't like the way I did my thing.
The old lady, she didn't get with that thing.
But my daddy was a sailor, get his head around,
And he said
Boy you got to do it son, get yourself intact,
You gotta love love love love love my baby tonight.
Let me tell you baby 'bout the death of rock,
I used to be a boy in my home block,
Used to feel alone then I heard some news,
Bunch o'cats got the rockin' news.
You know I love my rock'n'roll people,
You know we got some fun,
We gonna rock tonight, yeah c'mon...
Rock and roll is dead.
Rock and roll is dead,
Must be something else instead.
You got to lay right down and
Die, die, die, die yeah...
It's all over baby
That's it
We gotta go
We had some good times
But it's gone
It's all over.

I got a few things on my chest, I got to get 'em off...
Now listen listen listen listen listen...
Now I don't want to hear no talk about no revolution,
And I swear to God I don't want to hear
No talk about no constitution.
And in my frame of mind I am in no mood for
No talk about no... cremation.
The only thing I'm interested in...
I wanna have a good time.
I don't wanna hear no talk about no riots,
No demonstrations, no cacitritions, no impablermations.
There's only one thing I want to see...
That's some dancin' !
We're gonna have some fun !
We're gonna have a good time!
Let's roll !

O boogie... all night long... yeah...
Rocky little woman be my pal,
Gonna be the fool, gotta deep-dap-doo,
You gotta love, love, love ya baby little lotta-gita-do.
Yeah c'mon...

Yeah, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute
Wait a minute !
Now listen here people !
I'm talkin' about the death of rock and roll,
And who killed it.
I'm talkin' about the blues.

I'm talkin' about the news.
Have you heard, have you heard,
Have you heard the word ?
Rock is dead.
Rock is dead.
Now I didn't want to be the one to lay it on ya sweetheart,
But I used to be a little fellow traveller.
I used to think we had the whole thing sewed up, mama.
Then I realised,
Rock and roll is dying, baby.
I wanna see some fun !
I wanna see some hanging out !
I wanna see my people
Non-political
Arithmetical
Transcendental
Irathamadental
Coolambindang bupalookanimbo... !
Are you ready ?
Are you ready ?
Are you ready to sing the blues my baby ?

Yeah, I like it real slow,
I like it real bad,
I like to get myself together
I love to hear you get undressed -
Naked woman, out of doors,
I don't care how loud you snore.
Sun goin' down, way out on the sea,
Here she comes, little girl, gonna set me free.
Alright c'mon, now... one more time...

Yeah...
Train a'ride - sixteen coaches long
Train a'ride - sixteen coaches long
Well I got my baby,
Gonna get on the train and run, yeah...
Well that big black train gonna get my baby,
Big black train,
Yeah the big black train gonna get my love,
Gonna take her, gonna hug her, gonna... whoa !!
Gonna love, love, love, love a dingo yeah...
Big black train.

Now when I got home,
I heard my daddy say,

You want a little piece ?
Do you want a little peace ?
Do you want a little soul ?
Do you want a little soul ?

I could not help myself, I could not help myself,
I could not help !
Help ! Help !
I'm dyin' ! I'm dyin' ! I'm dyin' !
I'm die - die - digadigadoohdah whoa !

It's over !
It's over !
Have mercy !
Have mercy !
Have mercy on your poor son !

We had some good times.

We had a few good times.
But
Those good little times - you know where they are ?
They're absolutely, positively under the ground.
And
As long as I got breath, the death of rock
Is the death of me,
And rock is dead
Well, we're dead... alright... yeah !...

Rock Is Dead