

# The Doors, Unhappy Girl

Unhappy girl  
Left all alone  
Playing solitaire  
Playing warden to your soul  
You are locked in a prison  
Of your own devise  
And you can't believe  
What it does to me  
To see you  
Crying

Unhappy girl  
Tear your web away  
Saw thru all your bars  
Melt your cell today  
You are caught in a prison  
Of your own devise

Unhappy girl  
Fly fast away  
Don't miss your chance  
To swim in mystery  
You are dying in a prison  
Of your own device