

# The Doors, Who Scared You

Who scared you  
Why were you born, my babe.  
In two-time's arms  
With all of your charms, my love.  
Why were you born  
Just to play with me,  
To freak out  
Or to be beautiful, my dear?  
Load your head,  
Blow it up.  
Feeling good, baby.  
Load your head,  
blow it up.  
Feeling good, baby.  
Ah.  
Well my room is so cold,  
You know you don't have to go, my babe.  
And if you want it up right,  
I'm gonna love you tonight, my love.  
Well I'm glad that we came,  
I hope you're feeling the same.  
Who scared you  
And why were you born,  
Please stay.  
I see a rider  
Coming down the road.  
Got a virgin  
Carrying a heavy load.  
One sack of silver,  
And one bag of gold.