

# The Doors - The Soft Parade

tom:

Em

Intro: When I was back there in seminary school  
There was a person there  
Who put forth the proposition  
That you can petition the Lord with prayer  
Petition the lord with prayer  
Petition the lord with prayer  
You cannot petition the lord with prayer!

( Am Am Am Am )

Am Am Am Am  
Can you give me sanctuary  
Am Am Am Am  
I must find a place to hide  
Am Dm7 E7 Am  
A place for me to hide

( Am Am Am Am )

( Am Am Am Am )

Am Am Am Am  
Can you find me soft asylum  
Am Am Am Am  
I can't make it anymore  
Am Dm7 E7 Am  
The Man is at the door

( Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 )

( Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 )

( Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7 )

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7  
Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy

( Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7 )

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7  
Champion sax and a girl named Sandy

( Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7 )

[Solo] Bbm7 B#7 Ab Fm7 Gb Db B#7

Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7  
There's only four ways to get unraveled  
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Am7  
One is to sleep and the other is travel, da da  
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7  
One is a bandit up in the hills  
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7  
One is to love your neighbor 'till  
His wife gets home

( C Dm7 Em7 F )

( C F Em7 Dm7 )

C Dm7 Em7 F  
Catacombs, nursery bones  
C F Em7 Dm7  
Winter women, growing stones  
C Dm7 Em7 F  
Carrying babies to the river

( C F Em7 Dm7 )

C Dm7 Em7 F  
Streets and shoes, Avenues  
C F Em7 Dm7  
Letter writers, Selling news

( C Dm7 Em7 F )

( C F Em7 Dm7 )

C Dm7 Em  
The monk bought lunch

Em

Ha ha, he bought a little

Em

Yes, he did

Em

Woo!

Em

This is the best part of the trip

Em

This is the trip, the best part

Em

I really like

Em

What'd he say?

Em

Yeah!

Em

Yeah, right!

Em

Pretty good, huh

Em

Huh!

Em

Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number

Em

Successful hills are here to stay

A

Em

Everything must be this way

Em

Gentle streets where people play

A

Em

Welcome to the Soft Parade

A

Em

All our lives we sweat and save

B

Em

Building for a shallow grave

A

Em

Must be something else we say

B

Em

Somehow to defend this place

A

Em

Everything must be this way

B

Em

Everything must be this way, yeah

Em

The Soft Parade has now begun

A

Em

Listen to the engines hum

Em

People out to have some fun

A

B

A cobra on my left

B

Em

Leopard on my right, yeah

Em

The deer woman in a silk dress

A

Em

Girls with beads around their necks

Em

Kiss the hunter of the green vest

A

Who has wrestled before

B

Em

With lions in the night

Em

Out of sight!

The lights are getting brighter

The radio is moaning

Calling to the dogs

Em

There are still a few animals

Left out in the yard

But it's getting harder

To describe

Sailors  
To the underfed

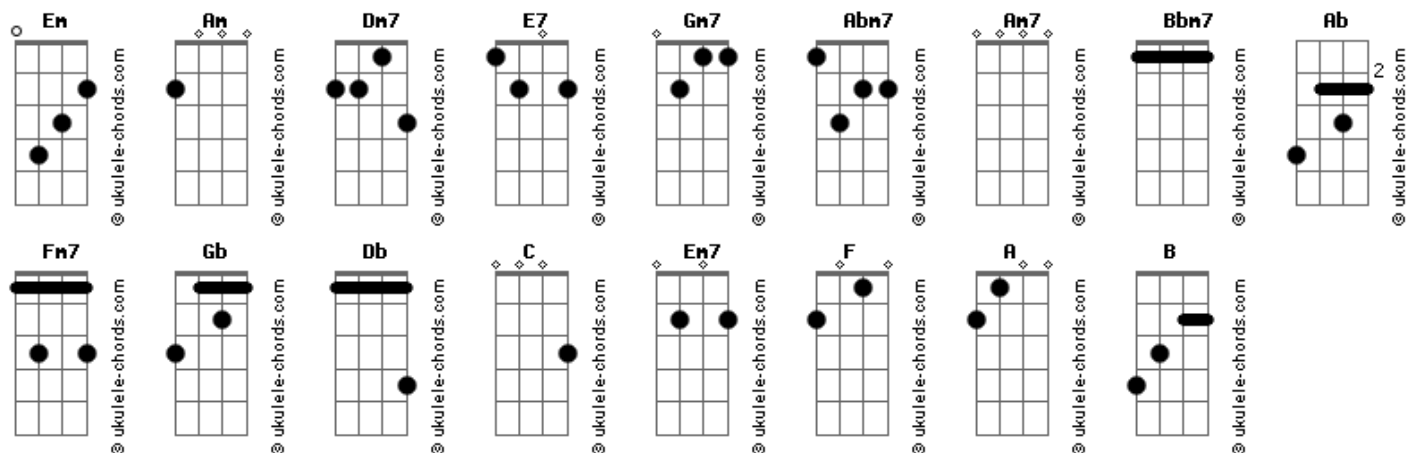
**Em**  
Tropic corridor  
Tropic treasure  
What got us this far  
To this mild equator?  
We need someone or something new  
Something else to get us through, yeah, come on

**Em**  
Calling on the dogs  
Calling on the dogs  
Oh, it's getting harder, (Calling on the dogs)  
Calling in the dogs  
Calling all the dogs  
Calling on the gods

**Em**  
You got to meet me, (Too late, baby)  
Slay a few animals  
At the crossroads, (Too late)  
All in the yard  
But it's getting harder, (By the crossroads)

**Em**  
You got to meet me  
Oh, we're going, we're going great

## Acordes



At the edge of town  
Tropic corridor  
Tropic treasure

**Em**  
Having a good time  
Got to come along  
What got us this far  
To this mild equator?  
Outskirts of the city  
You and I

**Em**  
We need someone new  
Something new  
Something else to get us through  
Better bring your gun  
Better bring your gun  
Tropic corridor  
Tropic treasure

**Em**  
We're going to ride and have some fun  
When all else fails  
We can whip the horse's eyes  
And make them sleep  
And cry