

# The Doors - The Soft Parade

tom:

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 Dm 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 Dm E7 Am  
 The Man is at the door

( Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm )  
 ( Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm )  
 ( Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Am )

Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm  
 Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy

( Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Am )

Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm  
 Champion sax and a girl named Sandy

( Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Am )

[Solo] Bbm B#7 Ab Fm Gb Db B#7

Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm  
 There's only four ways to get unraveled  
 Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Am  
 One is to sleep and the other is travel, da da  
 Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm  
 One is a bandit up in the hills  
 Gm Abm Am Bbm Am Abm Gm Abm Am Bbm  
 One is to love your neighbor 'till  
 His wife gets home

( C Dm Em F )  
 ( C F Em Dm )

C Dm Em F  
 Catacombs, nursery bones  
 C F Em Dm  
 Winter women, growing stones  
 C Dm Em F  
 Carrying babies to the river

( C F Em Dm )

C Dm Em F  
 Streets and shoes, Avenues  
 C F Em Dm  
 Letter writers, Selling news

( C Dm Em F )  
 ( C F Em Dm )

C Dm 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

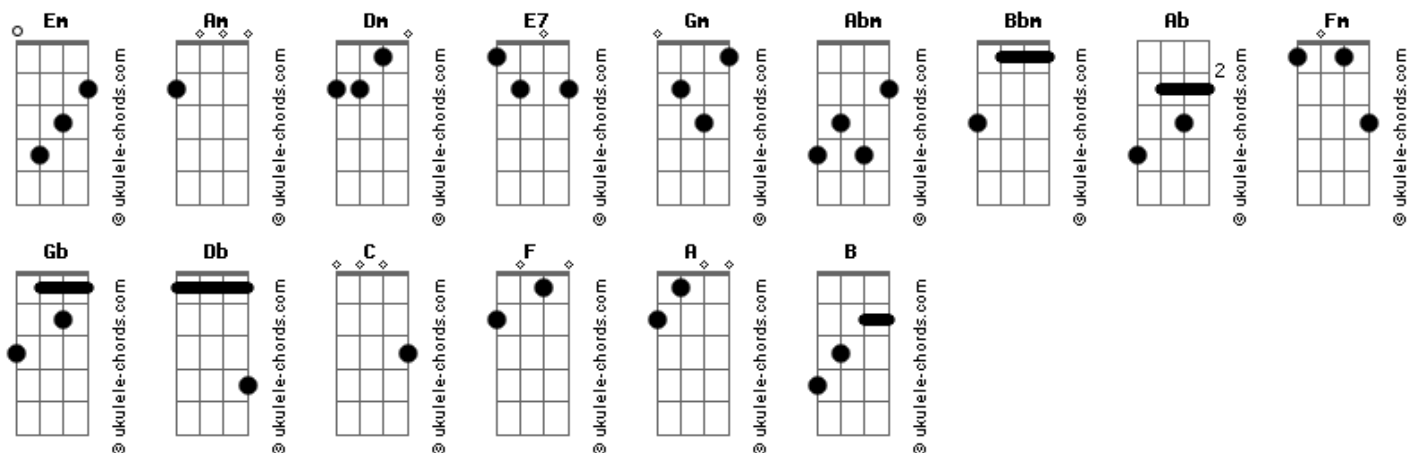
**Em**  
Tropic corridor  
Tropic treasure  
What got us this far  
To this mild equator?  
We need someone or something new  
Something else to get us through, yeah, come on

**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