

Five to One

The Doors

Yeah, come on, Love my girl
She lookin' good, come on, One more
Five to one, baby
One in five

No one here gets out alive, now
You get yours, baby
I'll get mine
Gonna make it, baby

If we try
The old get old
And the young get stronger
May take a week

And it may take longer
They got the guns
But we got the numbers
Gonna win, yeah

We're takin' over
Come on!
Yeah!
Your ballroom days are over, baby

Night is drawing near
Shadows of the evening crawl across the years
Ya walk across the floor with a flower in your hand
Trying to tell me no one understands

Trade in your hours for a handful dimes
Gonna' make it, baby, in our prime
Come together one more time
Get together one more time

Get together one more time
Get together, aha
Get together one more time!
Get together one more time!

Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together, gotta, get together
Ohh!

Hey, come on, honey
You won't have along wait for me, baby
I'll be there in just a little while
You see, I gotta go out in this car with these people and...

Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together, got to
Get together, got to

Get together, got to
Take you up in my room and...

Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah
Love my girl

She lookin' good, lookin' real good
Love ya, come on