

# Jim Morrison's Grave

Steve Taylor

Jim Morrison's Grave

Am I a pilgrim  
or another souvenir hound  
in the city of lights  
I set my sights  
on a king's domain

It was a manhole  
dug over at the edge of town  
and a spray can scrawl  
on the cemetery wall  
said, "You'd better behave"

Jim Morrison's grave

It's getting cold here  
and there ain't a lizard in sight  
did the end begin  
when you shed your skin  
in the home of the brave

Somebody shake him  
from the land of larger than life  
where the remnants warn  
of a legend born  
in a dead man's cave

Jim Morrison's grave

I stay driven 'cause there's nowhere to park  
I can't shut my eyes--I'm afraid of the dark  
I lie awake  
that stone left me chilled to the bone  
sound the alarm before it's done  
find Jim Morrison

Come away to Paris  
let him see another day  
let him fade out slowly  
only fools burn away  
let a true love show him what a heart can become  
somebody find Jim Morrison  
find Jim Morrison's grave

I get weary  
Lord, I don't understand  
how does a seed get strangled in the heart of a man  
then the music covers like an evening mist  
like a watch still ticking on a dead man's wrist  
tick away