

The Doors, Don't go no farther

You need meat--go to the market.

You need bread--try the bakery.

You need loving--look here, baby.

I got just what you need.

Chorus: I got to love somebody

I got to love somebody,

I got to love somebody,

Somebody don't love me.

You need money--go to the bank, dear.

You need honey--look to the bee.

You need loving--come on here, woman.

Well, I got just what you need.

Chorus

Oh, play it now!

You need meat--go to the market.

You need bread--try the bakery.

And you need loving--come on here, baby.

Well, I got just what you need.

I want to love somebody,

Yeah, love somebody,

I got to love somebody,

Somebody got to love me.

Play your guitar!

You need money--go to the bank, dear.

If you need honey--go find a bee.

If need loving--well, I'm your doctor.

I've got people sick on what you need.

Chorus