

The Doors, Easy Ride

And I know
It will be
An easy ride, all right
And I know
It will be
Easy ride, ok

The mask that you wore
My fingers would explore
Costume of control
Excitement soon unfolds

And I know
It will be
Easy ride, yeah
Joy, for vaguely
Which' your pride
Which' your pride, yeah

Black polished stone
Black polished stone
I see your eyes
Like burnin' glass
Like burnin' glass
Hear you smile, smile, babe

The mask that you wore
My fingers would explore
Costume of control
Excitement soon unfolds, hey

Easy, baby

Call the queen, now
Be my bride
Ragin' darkness
By my side
Seize the summer
In your pride
Take the winter
In your stride

Let's ride, yeah
Easy, easy, easy
Easy, easy, ease, easy
Yeah, yeah, ride
Dum, dum, dum, dum
Dum, dum, dum
Ride