The Doors, My Eyes Have Seen You

My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you Stand in your door When we meet inside Show me some more Show me some more Show me some more

My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you Turn and stare Fix your hair Move upstairs Move upstairs Move upstairs

My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you My eyes have seen you Free from disguise Gazing on a city under Television skies Television skies Television skies

My eyes have seen you
My eyes have seen you
Eyes have seen you
Let them photograph your soul
Memorize your alleys
On an endless roll
Endless roll [x 15]