

The Doors, Who Scared You?

Who scared you? why were you born, my babe?
In two-time's arms with all of your charms, my love.
Why were you born? just to play with me?
To freak out or to be beautiful, my dear?
Load your head, blow it up, feeling good, baby
Load your head, blow it up, feeling good, baby, ahh.
Well my room is so cold, you know you don't have to go, my babe.
And if you warm it up right, I'm gonna love you tonight, my love.
Well I'm glad that we came, I hope you're feeling the same.
Who scared you and why were you born? Please stay.
I see your rider, coming down the road.
Got a burden, carrying a heavy load,
One sack of silver and one bag of gold.