

Dogs of Morrison

Bruce Kulick

Which door do I choose
The one that is red
Or the one that is green

Which path do I take
The one from the past
Or the one yet unseen

What color is the road up ahead
If you're blind with regret
Or you can't seem to get

What you'll see is the meaning of me
When I get my way

Living with the Dogs of Morrison
The Dogs of Morrison
The Dogs of Morrison
The Dogs of.....

Which bed do I choose
The one where I've bled
Or the one that is blue

There's only one choice
When all that you've said
Is so far from the truth

Life's always a matter of time
It's ticking away and one day it's gone

I don't care if you don't understand
Cause in the end
I'm living with the Dogs of Morrison
The Dogs of Morrison

I see a light that's from down below
It's not the color that is in my soul
I'm gonna reach out
To the stars, up high above