

Back Door Man

The Doors

Wha, yeah!, c'mon, yeah, yeah, c'mon, yeah
Yeah, c'mon, oh, yeah, ma
Yeah, I'm a back door man, I'm a back door man
The men don't know, but the little girl understand

Hey, all you people that tryin' to sleep
I'm out to make it with my midnight dream, yeah
'cause I'm a back door man, the men don't know
But the little girls understand, all right, yeah
You men eat your dinner, eat your pork and beans
I eat more chicken, than any man ever seen, yeah, yeah
I'm a back door man, wha, the men don't know

But the little girl understand
Well, I'm a back door man
I'm a back door man
Whoa, baby, I'm a back door man
The men don't know
But the little girls understand