

## Five to One

The Doors

Yeah, come on, Love my girl  
She lookin' good, come on, One more  
Five to one, baby  
One in five

No one here gets out alive, now  
You get yours, baby  
I'll get mine  
Gonna make it, baby

If we try  
The old get old  
And the young get stronger  
May take a week

And it may take longer  
They got the guns  
But we got the numbers  
Gonna win, yeah

We're takin' over  
Come on!  
Yeah!  
Your ballroom days are over, baby

Night is drawing near  
Shadows of the evening crawl across the years  
Ya walk across the floor with a flower in your hand  
Trying to tell me no one understands

Trade in your hours for a handful dimes  
Gonna' make it, baby, in our prime  
Come together one more time  
Get together one more time

Get together one more time  
Get together, aha  
Get together one more time!  
Get together one more time!

Get together one more time  
Get together one more time  
Get together, gotta, get together  
Ohh!

Hey, come on, honey  
You won't have along wait for me, baby  
I'll be there in just a little while  
You see, I gotta go out in this car with these people and...

Get together one more time  
Get together one more time  
Get together, got to  
Get together, got to

Get together, got to  
Take you up in my room and...

Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah  
Love my girl

She lookin' good, lookin' real good  
Love ya, come on