

# Orange County Suite

The Doors

Well I used to know someone fair  
She had orange ribbons in her hair  
She was such a trip  
She was hardly there  
But I loved her  
Just the same

There was rain in our window  
The FM set was ragged  
But she could talk, yeah  
We learned to speak

And one year  
Has gone by

Such a long long road to seek it  
All we did was break and freak it  
We had all  
That lovers ever had  
We just blew it  
And I'm not sad

Well I'm mad

And I'm bad

And two years  
Have gone by

Now her world was bright orange  
And the fire glowed  
And her friend had a baby  
And she lived with us  
Yeah, we broke through the window  
Yeah, we knocked on the door  
Her phone would not answer  
Yeah, but she's still home

Now her father has passed over  
And her sister is a star  
And her mother smokes diamonds  
And she sleeps out in the car

Yeah, but she remembers Chicago  
The musicians and guitars  
And grass by the lake  
And people who laugh'd  
And made her poor heart ache

Now we live down in the valley  
We work out on the farm  
We climb up to the mountains  
And everything's fine

And I'm still here  
And you're still there  
And we're still around