

## Strange Days

The Doors

Strange days have found us  
Strange days have tracked us down  
They're going to destroy  
Our casual joys  
We shall go on playing  
Or find a new town  
Yeah!

Strange eyes fill strange rooms  
Voices will signal their tired end  
The hostess is grinning  
Her guests sleep from sinning  
Hear me talk of sin  
And you know this is it  
Yeah!

Strange days have found us  
And through their strange hours  
We linger alone  
Bodies confused  
Memories misused  
As we run from the day