

Crawling King Snake
The Doors

E7
Well I m the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned.
A7 **E7**
Well I m the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned,
B7 **A7** **E7**
you don t mess round with my mate, gonna use her for myself.
E7
Come a crawling by my window grass is very high,
keep on crawling till the day I die.
A7 **E7**
Crawling King Snake and a room of damned.
B7 **A7** **E7**
You d better give me what I want, gonna crawl no more.

Instrumental
Come a crawling baby, crawling round your door,
see anything I want, I m gonna crawl on your floor.
Let s crawl in the room of the damned.
Come on give me what I want, ain t gonna crawl no more.

Come on crawl, come on crawl.
You don t have to get on your hands and knees baby.
Crawl all over me.
Just like the spider on the wall, ooh, we go crawl. One more.

Well I m the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned.
Call me the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned.
You don t mess round with my mate,
gonna use her for myself.