

Feast Of Friends
The Doors

Jim Morrison and the Doors/Remo Giazotto/Tomaso Giovanni Albinoni "A Feast of Friends/Albinono s Adagio in G Minor
(Db* = Db/E/G/Bb), (Cm* = A/C/Eb)

Gm
F
Wow, I m sick of doubt
Eb
Live in the light of certain South
D **Cm**
Cruel bindings, the servants have the power
Db*
Dog men and their mean women pulling poor blankets over our sailors
D
Gm **F**
IÂ'm sick of dour faces staring at me from the T.V. Tower
Eb
D
I want roses in my garden bower; dig?
Cm **Db***
Royal babies, rubies must now replace aborted strangers in the mud
D **Gm**
These mutants, blood meal for the plant thatÂ's plowed
Gm **D** **Cm*** **D** **Gm** **Eb/Cm**
F **Bb**
They are waiting to take us into the severed garden
Eb
Do you know, how pale and wanton thrillful
Ab
Comes death in a strange hour unannounced, unplanned for
Bb **Ebmaj7/Dm**
Like a scaring over-friendly guest you ve brought to bed
N/C
Death makes angels of us all and gives us wings where we had shoulders, smooth
as ravens claws
Dm **Cm**
No more money, no more fancy dress
This other kingdom seems by far the best
Bb
Until its other jaw reveals incest
Ab
And loose obedience to a vegetable law

Gm

I will not go

D

Gm

Prefer a feast of friends to the giant family