

**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**  
IÎ'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 thatÎ'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