



WHEN THE MUSIC'S OVER
BEHIND THE DOORS
Sat. 20th May 2023



GETTING CLOSE TO THE DOORS

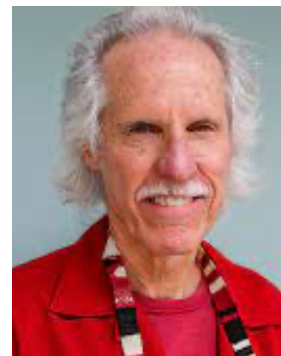
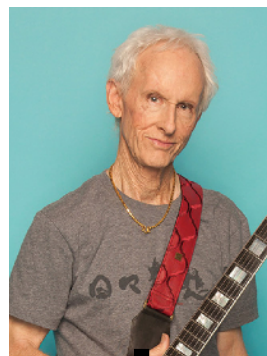


Jim Morrison
1943-1971

1939-2013

1946

1944



INSTRUMENT				
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HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE DOORS?

Match the Song Titles to the correspondent Lyrics

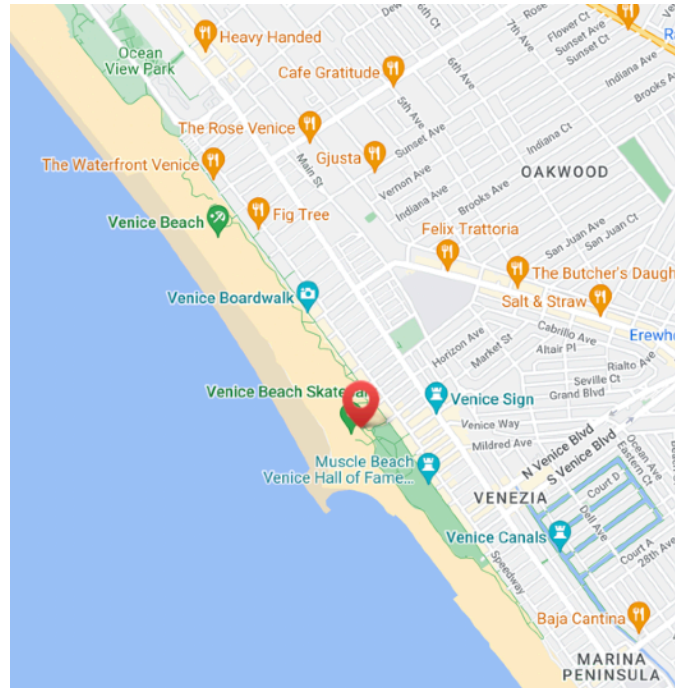
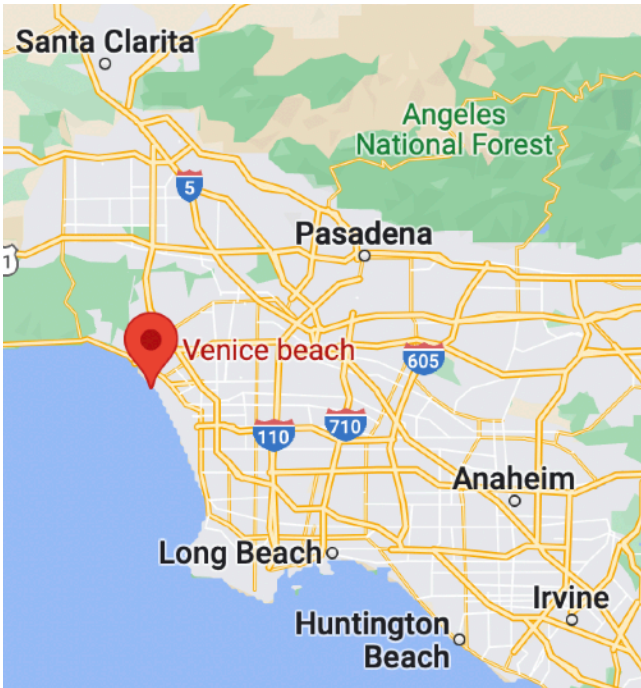
LOVE STREET		Strange eyes fill strange rooms Voices will signal their tired end The hostess is grinning Her guests sleep from sinning Hear me talk of sin And you know this is it
WINTERTIME LOVE		The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre
SOUL KITCHEN		Can you picture what will be So limitless and free Desperately in need of some stranger's hand In a desperate land
RIDERS ON THE STORM		Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown Like a dog without a bone An actor out on loan
MOONLIGHT DRIVE		With hunger at her heels Freedom in her eyes She dances on her knees Pirate prince at her side Stirrin' into a hollow idols eyes
STRANGE DAYS		Oh tell me where your freedom lies The streets are fields that never die Deliver me from reasons why You'd rather cry, I'd rather fly
END OF THE NIGHT		Let's swim to the moon Let's climb through the tide You reach your hand to hold me But I can't be your guy
WILD CHILD		I see you live on Love Street There's this store where the creatures meet I wonder what they do in there Summer Sunday and a year I guess I like it fine, so far
THE END		Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen Warm my mind near your gentle stove Turn me out and I'll wander baby Stumblin' in the neon groves

THE CRYSTAL SHIP		Realms of bliss, realms of light Some are born to sweet delight Some are born to sweet delight Some are born to the endless night
LIGHT MY FIRE		Winter time winds blue and freezin' Comin' from northern storms in the sea Love has been lost, is that the reason? Trying desperately to be free



OPENING THE DOORS

In the summer of 1965, Jim Morrison encounters his fellow film school buddy Ray Manzarek on the beach here and sings him a few songs.... the rest is rock history as the two of them will soon join up with Robby Krieger and John Densmore to form The Doors.



<p>“If the doors of perception were cleansed every thing would appear to man as it is, Infinite. For man has closed himself up, till he sees all things thro' narrow chinks of his cavern.”</p> <p>William Blake, The Marriage of Heaven and Hell</p>	<p>“The doors of perception”</p> <p>A book by Aldous Huxley</p>	<p>“The Doors”</p> <p>Name chosen by Jim Morrison</p>
<p>1790</p>	<p>1954</p>	<p>1965</p>

THE DOORS

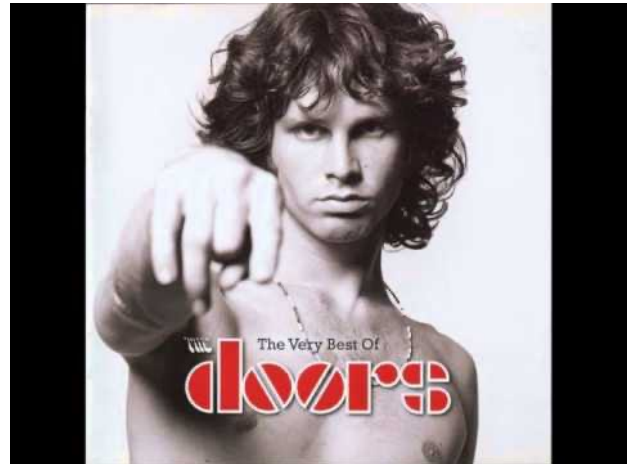
THROUGH THE DOORS

MOONLIGHT DRIVE

Let's swim to the moon, uh huh
Let's climb _____
Penetrate the evening that the
_____ to hide
Let's swim out tonight, love
It's our turn to try
Parked beside _____
On our moonlight drive

Let's swim to the moon, uh huh
Let's climb through the tide
Surrender to the _____
That lap against our side
Nothing left open
And no time _____
We've stepped into _____
On our moonlight drive

Let's swim to the moon
Let's climb through the tide
You reach _____ to hold me
But I can't be your guide
Easy, I love you
As I watch you glide
Falling through _____
On our moonlight drive, baby
Moonlight drive



- *waiting worlds*
- *through the tide*
- *a river*
- *city sleeps*
- *to decide*
- *the ocean*
- *wet forests*
- *your hand*

ALL HAIL THE LIZARD KING

The "**Celebration of the Lizard**" is a performance piece composed as a series of poems. It includes both spoken verses and sung lyrics, musical sections and passages of allegorical storytelling. The musical passage "Not to Touch the Earth" was recorded separately and released on the *Waiting for the Sun* album, while the lyrics for the rest of the piece were published inside the gatefold jacket of the original vinyl LP, with the footnote, "Lyrics to a theatre composition by The Doors."

The song begins with the line, "Not to touch the earth, not to see the sun", these are subchapters of the 60th chapter of *The Golden Bough* by James Frazer. The chapter is called "Between Heaven and Earth", with subchapter 1, "Not to Touch the Earth", and subchapter 2, "Not to See the Sun". These subchapters detail taboos against certain people (generally royalty or priests) walking upon the ground or having the sun shine directly upon them. Frazer's work had an influence on Morrison, according to the Doors biography *No One Here Gets Out Alive* (1980)



NOT TO TOUCH THE EARTH

Not to touch the earth
Not to see the sun
Nothing left to do, but
Run, run, run
Let's run
Let's run

House upon _____
Moon is lying still
Shadows of _____
Witnessing the wild breeze
C'mon baby run with me
Let's run

Run with me
Run with me
Run with me
Let's run

The mansion is _____, at the top of the hill
Rich are _____ and the comforts there
Red are the arms of _____

- *the gates*
- *warm*
- *a lake*
- *the evenin'*
- *the snake*
- *the engine*
- *the rooms*
- *the hill*
- *luxuriant chairs*
- *the trees*

And you won't know a thing 'till you get inside

Dead president's corpse in the driver's car

_____ runs on glue and tar

Come on along, not goin' very far

To the East to meet the Czar

Run with me

Run with me

Run with me

Let's run

Whoa!

Somehow outlaws lived by the side of _____

The minister's daughter's in love with _____

Who lives in a well by the side of the road

Wake up, girl, we're almost home

Ya, c'mon!

We should see _____ by mornin'

We should be inside _____

Sun, sun, sun

Burn, burn, burn

Soon, soon, soon

Moon, moon, moon

I will get you

Soon, soon, soon!

I am the Lizard king

I can do anything



L.A. WOMAN

Well, I just got into town about _____
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
Where the little girls in their _____
Are you a lucky little lady in the City of Light?
Or just another _____?
City of Night, City of Night
City of Night, City of Night

L.A. woman, L.A. woman
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
Drive through your suburbs
Into your blues, into your blues, yeah
Into your blues, into your blues!

I see _____ is burning
Hills are filled _____
If they say I never loved you
You know they are _____

Driving down your freeways
Midnight alleys roam
Cops _____, the topless bars
Never saw a woman so alone
So alone, so alone, so alone
_____ murder-madness
Let's change the mood
from glad to _____

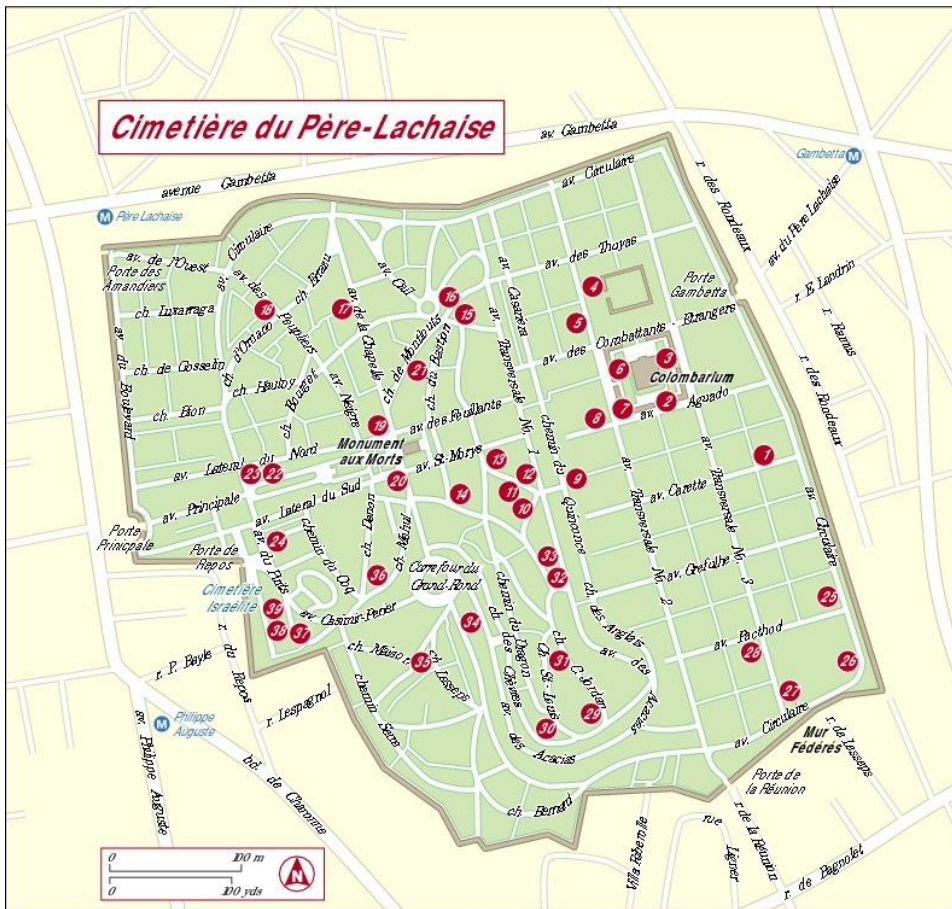
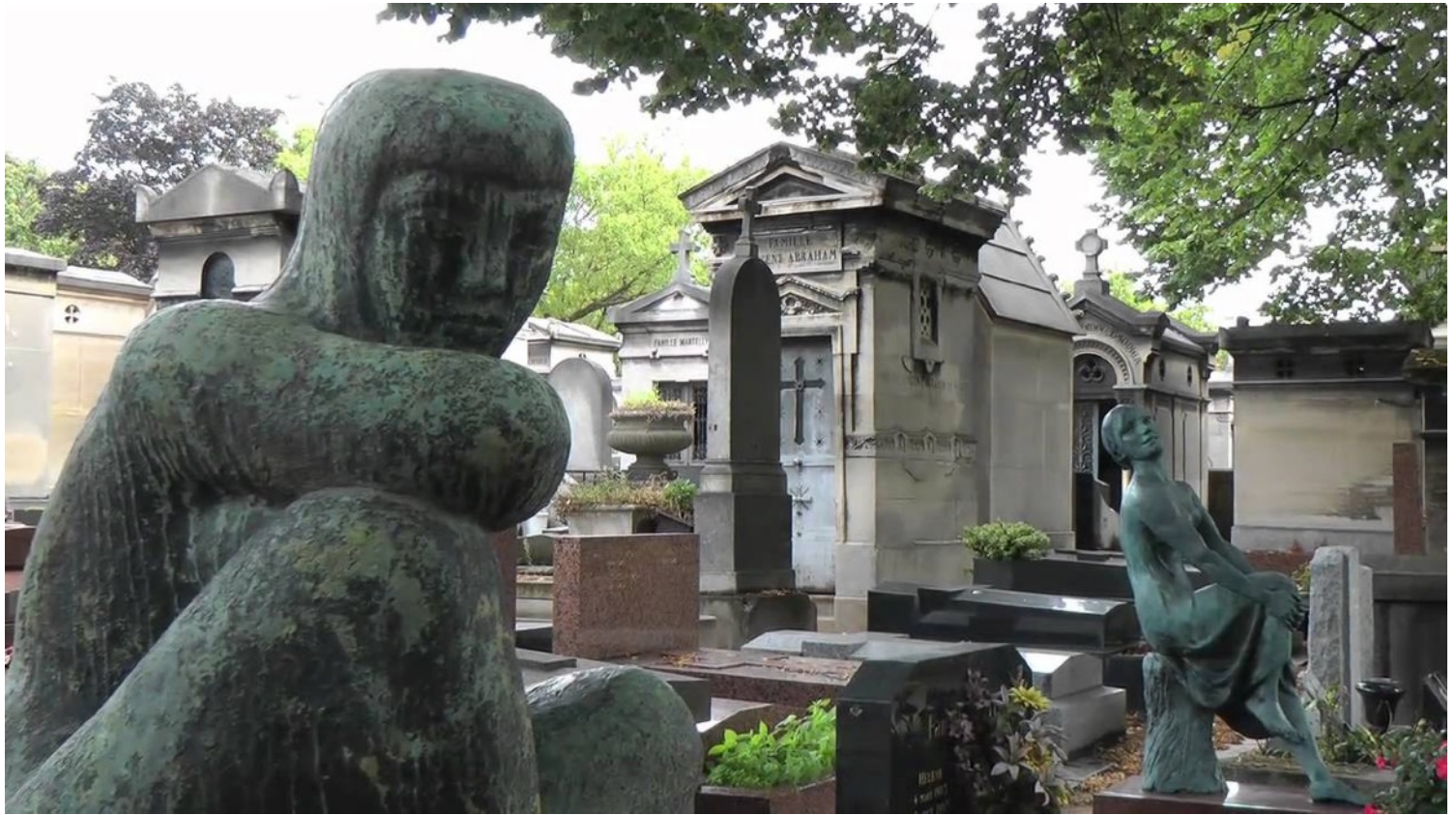
Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Got to keep on risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta keep on risin'
Risin', risin'
Gone risin', risin'
I'm gone risin', risin'
I gotta risin', risin', well, risin', risin'
I gotta, wooo, yeah, risin'

- *sadness*
- *the gates*
- *with fire*
- *in cars*
- *an hour ago*
- *lost angel*
- *your hair*
- *a liar*
- *Motel money*
- *Hollywood bungalows*

Los Angeles's full name is "El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora la Reina de los Angeles de Porciuncula" and can be abbreviated to 3.63% of its size, "L.A."

Jim Morrison

Mr. Mojo Risin



- | | |
|--|--|
| <i>Abelard & Héloïse</i> 37 | <i>Alfred de Musset</i> 21 |
| <i>Guillaume Apollinaire</i> 5 | <i>Edith Piaf</i> 27 |
| <i>Pierre-Auguste
Beaumont-hais</i> 30 | <i>Camille Pissarro</i> 38 |
| <i>Hans Bellmer</i> 24 | <i>Marcel Proust</i> 4 |
| <i>Sarah Bernhardt</i> 9 | <i>Giuseppe Antonio
Rossini</i> 22 |
| <i>Georges Bizet</i> 17 | <i>Rothschild family plot</i> 39 |
| <i>Maria Callas</i> 3 | <i>Henri de Saint-Simon</i> 31 |
| <i>Frédéric Chopin</i> 36 | <i>Georges Seurat</i> 18 |
| <i>Colette</i> 23 | <i>Synone Signoret &
Yves Montand</i> 8 |
| <i>Auguste Comte</i> 34 | <i>Gertrude Stein &
Alice B. Toklas</i> 25 |
| <i>Jean Baptiste
Camille Corot</i> 11 | <i>Oscar Wilde</i> 1 |
| <i>Honoré Daumier</i> 10 | <i>Richard Wright</i> 7 |
| <i>Jacques-Louis David</i> 19 | |
| | <i>Honoré de Balzac</i> 16 |
| | <i>Eugène Delacroix</i> 15 |
| | <i>Gustave Doré</i> 14 |
| | <i>Isadora Duncan</i> 6 |
| | <i>Paul Eluard</i> 26 |
| | <i>Max Ernst</i> 2 |
| | <i>Théodore Géricault</i> 20 |
| | <i>Jean-Auguste-
Dominique Ingres</i> 13 |
| | <i>Jean La Fontaine</i> 33 |
| | <i>René Lalique</i> 12 |
| | <i>Lefebvre Masséna</i> 29 |
| | <i>Amedeo Modigliani</i> 28 |
| | <i>Molière</i> 32 |
| | <i>Jim Morrison</i> 35 |

CLOSING THE DOORS

Following the death of Jim Morrison (on July 3, 1971) and the band's break-up, the surviving members of the Doors reconvened to set several of Morrison's spoken word recordings to music. It was the only album by the Doors to be nominated for a Grammy Award in the "Spoken Word" category. Keyboardist Ray Manzarek perceived *An American Prayer* as being divided into five parts, with the first covering Morrison's childhood and the second his high school years; the third concerning "the young poet, stoned on a rooftop with acid dreams." The fourth his musical career and finally the fifth is a "final summation in a way, of the man's entire life and his philosophy."



AN AMERICAN PRAYER

Do you know the warm progress under the stars?
Do you know we exist?
Have you forgotten the keys to the kingdom
Have you been borne yet and are you alive?

Let's reinvent the gods, all the myths of the ages
Celebrate symbols from deep elder forests

Have you forgotten the lessons of the ancient war
We need great golden copulations

The fathers are cackling in trees of the forest
Our mother is dead in the sea
Do you know we are being led to slaughters by placid admirals and fats slow
generals are
Getting obscene on young blood?
Do you know we are ruled by T.V.?

The moon is a dry blood beast
Guerrilla bands are rolling numbers in the next block of green vine
Amassing for warfare on innocent herdsman who are just dying

O great creator of being grant us one more hour
To perform our art and perfect our lives
The moths and atheists are doubly divine and dying
We live, we die and death not ends it

Journey we more into the Nightmare
Cling to life Our passion'd flower
Cling to Cunts and cocks of despair
We got our final vision by clap

Columbus is groin got filled with green death
I touched her thigh and death smiled

We have assembled inside this ancient and insane theatre
To propagate our lust for life and flee the swarming wisdom of the streets
The barns are stormed, the windows kept and only one of all the rest
To dance and save us with the divine mockery of words
Music inflames temperament

When the true King's murderers are allowed to roam
Free a 1000 Magicians arise in the land
Where are the feasts we are promised
Where is the wine The New Wine
Dying on the vine

1 - Awake:

- Ghost Song
- Dawn's Highway
- Newborn Awakening

2 - To Come of Age:

- Black Polished Chrome
- Latino Chrome
- Angels and Sailors
- Stoned Immaculate

3 - The Poets Dream:

- The Movie
- Curses, Invocations

4 - The World On Fire:

- American Night
- Roadhouse Blues (Live)
- Lament
- The Hitchhiker

5 - "An American Prayer

- The End
- Albinoni: Adagio



A FEAST OF FRIENDS

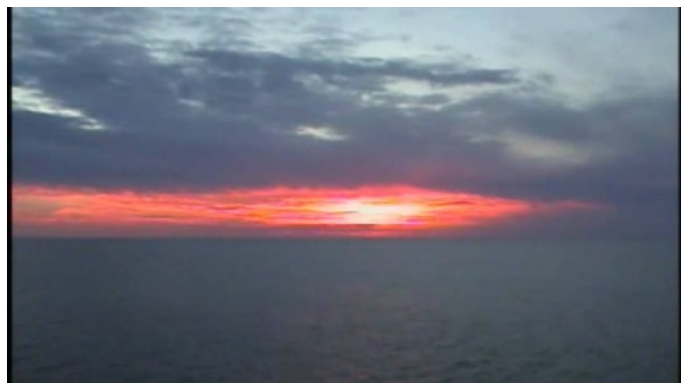
Wow, I'm sick of doubt
Live in the light of certain South cruel bindings
The servants have the power
Dog-men and their mean women
Pulling poor blankets over our sailors

I'm sick of dour faces staring at me from the TV tower
I want roses in my garden bower; dig?
Royal babies, rubies must now replace aborted strangers in the mud
These mutants, blood-meal for the plant that's plowed

They are waiting to take us into the severed garden
Do you know how pale and wanton thrillful comes death on a strange hour?
Unannounced, unplanned for like a scaring over-friendly guest you've brought to bed
Death makes angels of us all and gives us wings where we had shoulders
Smooth as raven's claws

No more money, no more fancy dress
This other kingdom seems by far the best
Until its other jaw reveals incest
And lose obedience to a vegetable law
I will not go
Prefer a feast of friends to the giant family

*Then we hear a whistle like a bison's pipe
And the carnival immediately begins
Gradually mixing rain,
Thunder
Bullfight
Football
Playground
War
Penny-arcade
Babylon Fading...*



KATA TON DAIMONA EAYTOY

Κατα τον δαιμονα εαυτου

The phrase is inscribed on Jim Morrison's grave. It was drafted by Morrison's father and his intended message was along the lines "Faithful to his own spirit"
Nevertheless, "Kata Ton Daimona Eaytoy" has two meanings: in ancient greek, **Κατα τον δαιμονα εαυτου** means approximately "To the Divine Spirit who is with him", while in modern Greek the meaning is: "He caused his own damnation"



Cancel my subscription to the resurrection
Send my credentials to the house of detention
I got some friends inside
The face in the mirror won't stop
The girl in the window won't drop
A feast of friends, alive she cried
Waitin' for me
Outside
Before I sink
Into the big sleep
I want to hear
I want to hear
The scream of the butterfly
I hear a very gentle sound
With your ear down to the ground
We want the world and we want it now!
So when the music's over
Turn out the light
Music is your only friend
Until the end.

James Douglas Morrison