Octopus

н е7

Syd Barrett

1. Trip to heave and ho, up down, to and fro' Α You have no word н Α Trip, trip to a dream dragon н Α Hide your wings in a ghost tower н Α н Sails cackling at every plate we break н H# Was cracked by scattered needles Α The little minute gong Α Coughs and clears his throat Α Madam you see before you stand Hey ho, never be still Α The old original favorite grand Α Grasshoppers green Herbarian band F#7 Α And the tune they play is "In Us Confide" H E7 G C7 So trip to heave and ho, up down, to and fro' Α You have no word F# н R: Please leave us here Н F# Н7 Е Close our eyes to the octopus ride! 2x EFF#G G 2. Isn't it good to be lost in the wood G As isn't it bad so quiet there, in the wood Α D Meant even less to me than I thought Α D With a honey plough of yellow prickly seeds F#7 Α D Clover honey pots and mystic shining feed... Ε7 н Well, the mad cat laughed at the man on the border G C7 Hey ho, huff the Talbot н Ά Cheat he cried shouting kangaroo Н It's true in their tree they cried

G C7

F# н R: Please leave us here F# H H7 E Close our eyes to the octopus ride! Solo: F# F# н R: Please leave us here F# н н7 е Close our eyes to the octopus ride! н Α 3. The mad cat laughed at the man on the border H A Hey ho, huff the Talbot н Α The winds they blew and the leaves did wag н Α And they'll never put me in their bag н Ά The aging seas will reach and always seep н Α So high you go, so low you creep н Α The wind it blows in tropical heat н Α The drones they throng on mossy seats н Α The squeaking door will always squeak н Two up, two down we'll never meet н Α So merrily trip good my side

F#HR: Please leave us hereF#HH7Eclose our eyes to the octopus ride!

E F F# G