

## **Syd Barrett - Octopus**

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Tom: B
                                                                clover honey pots and mystic shining feed...
   Intro:
                                             Verses:
                                                                well, the madcap laughed at the man on the border
                                                                hey, ho, huff the talbot
Note: Syd uses all standard shaped barre chords except for the
                                                                cheat! he cried, shouted kangaroo
E7 & C7 in the intro,
     and the Gb7 & B7 verses
                                                                it's true in their tree he cried
!!!Also: Syd tunes his guitar down a half step; B sounds like
                                                                please leave us here
                                                                         В
                                                                close our eyes to the Octopus ride
                                C7
Trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro', you have no word
                                                                Instrumental passage: Gb
trip, trip to a dream dragon
hide your wings in a ghost tower
                                                                please leave us here
                                                                        В
sails cackling at every plate we brake
                                                                close our eyes to the Octopus ride
was cracked by scattered needles
                                                                the madcap laughed at the man on the border
the little minute gong coughs and clears his throat
                                                                hey, ho, huff the talbot
madam you see before you stand, hey, ho, never be still
                                                                the winds they blew and the leaves did wag
the old original favorite grand grasshoppers green Herbarian
                                                                and they'll never put me in their bag
and the tune they play is "In us Confide"
                                                                the raging seas will always seep
                                                                so high you go, so low you creep
So trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro', you have no
                                                                the wind it blows in tropical heat
word
                                                                the drones they throng on mossy seats
please leave us here
close our eyes to the Octopus ride
                                                                the squeaking door will always squeak
                                                                two up, two down will never meet
F F Gb G
       Isn't it good to be lost in the wood
                                                                so merrily trip for good my side
Isn't it bad so quiet there, in the wood
                                                                please leave us here
meant even less to me than I thought
with a honey plough yellow prickly seeds
                                                                close our eyes to the Octopus ride
                                                                Outro: E F Gb G
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## **Acordes**

