

The Doors - Ship Of Fools

Tom: D

D
The human race was dying out,
no one left to scream and shout. A7
D G Bm
People walking on the moon,
E7 A7
smog will get you pretty soon.

D
Ev'ryone was hangin' out,
hangin' up and hangin' down. A7
D G Bm
Hangin' in and holdin' fast,
E7 A7 Bm

hope our little world will last.

Bm
Yeah, along came mister good trips looking for a new ship.
Come on, people, better climb on board;
Come on, baby, now we're going home.
Ship of fools, ship of fools.
Dm, G, Bm, E7, A7.

D
The human race was dying out,
no one left to scream and shout. A7
D G Bm
People walking on the moon,
E7 A7 D Am D
smog will get you pretty soon.

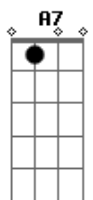
D
Ship of fools, ship of fools, ship of fools...

(repeat and fade)

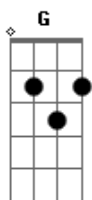
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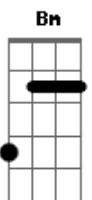
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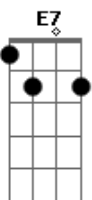
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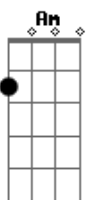
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