

Octopus
Syd Barrett

Intro:

Verses:

	B	E7	G	C7	A		F#7	B7
E	---7-----3-----0-----0-----						-----7-----	
B	---7-----5-----3-----1-----2-----						---7-----10-----	
G	---8-----7-----4-----3-----2-----						---9-----8-----	
D	---9-----6-----5-----2-----2-----						---8-----7-----	
A	---9-----7-----5-----3-----0-----						---9-----9-----	
E	---7-----3-----						-----7-----	

Note: Syd uses all standard shaped barre chords except for the E7 & C7 in the intro,
and the F#7 & B7 verses

!!!Also: Syd tunes his guitar down a half step; B sounds like Bb, etc...

B	E7	G	C7	A
Trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro , you have no word				
B	A			
trip, trip to a dream dragon				
B	A			
hide your wings in a ghost tower				
B	A	B		
sails cackling at every plate we brake				
B		Bb		
was cracked by scattered needles				
A				
the little minute gong coughs and clears his throat				
A				
madam you see before you stand, hey, ho, never be still				
A				
the old original favorite grand grasshoppers green Herbarian band				
A	F#7			
and the tune they play is In us Confide				

B	E7	G	C7	A
So trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro , you have no word				
F#	B			
please leave us here				
F#	B	B7	E	
close our eyes to the Octopus ride				

E	F	F#	G
Isn t it good to be lost in the wood			
G			G#

Isn't it bad so quiet there, in the wood
A D
meant even less to me than I thought
A D
with a honey plough yellow prickly seeds
A D F#7
clover honey pots and mystic shining feed...

B E7
well, the madcap laughed at the man on the border
G C7
hey, ho, huff the talbot
B A
cheat! he cried, shouted kangaroo
B A
it's true in their tree he cried
F# B
please leave us here
F# B B7 E
close our eyes to the Octopus ride

Instrumental passage: F#

F# B
please leave us here
F# B B7 E
close our eyes to the Octopus ride

B A
the madcap laughed at the man on the border
B A
hey, ho, huff the talbot
B A
the winds they blew and the leaves did wag
B A
and they'll never put me in their bag
B A
the raging seas will always seep
B A
so high you go, so low you creep
B A
the wind it blows in tropical heat
B A
the drones they throng on mossy seats
B A
the squeaking door will always squeak
B A
two up, two down will never meet

B A
so merrily trip for good my side

F# B
please leave us here

F# B B7 E
close our eyes to the Octopus ride

Outro: E F F# G