

Octopus
Syd Barrett

Intro:

Verses:

	C#	F#7	A	D7	B		G#7	C#7
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 F#7 & D7 in the intro,
and the G#7 & C#7 verses

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

C#	F#7	A	D7	B
Trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro , you have no word				
C#	B			
trip, trip to a dream dragon				
C#	B			
hide your wings in a ghost tower				
C#	B		C#	
sails cackling at every plate we brake				
C#			C	
was cracked by scattered needles				
B				
the little minute gong coughs and clears his throat				
B				
madam you see before you stand, hey, ho, never be still				
B				
the old original favorite grand grasshoppers green Herbarian band				
B			G#7	
and the tune they play is In us Confide				

C#	F#7	A	D7	B
So trip to heave and ho, up, down, to and fro , you have no word				
G#	C#			
please leave us here				
G#	C#	C#7	F#	
close our eyes to the Octopus ride				

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

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

C# F#7
well, the madcap laughed at the man on the border
A D7
hey, ho, huff the talbot
C# B
cheat! he cried, shouted kangaroo
C# B
it's true in their tree he cried
G# C#
please leave us here
G# C# C#7 F#
close our eyes to the Octopus ride

Instrumental passage: G#

G# C#
please leave us here
G# C# C#7 F#
close our eyes to the Octopus ride

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

