

Ship Of Fools
The Doors

D

The human race was dying out,
no one left to scream and shout.

People walking on the moon,
smog will get you pretty soon.

D

Ev ryone was hangin out,
hangin up and hangin down.
Hangin in and holdin fast,
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

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People walking on the moon,
smog will get you pretty soon.

D

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

(repeat and fade)