

Ship Of Fools
The Doors

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