## **Octopus**

## **Syd Barrett**

Trip to heave and ho Up down to and fro'

You have no word

Trip trip to a dream dragon Hide your wings in a ghost tower

Sails cackling at every plate we breakWas cracked by scattered needles

The little minute gong coughs and clears his throatMadam you see Before you stand

Hey ho never be still

The old original favorite grand

Grasshoppers green her Barian band

And the tune they play is in us confideSo trip to heave and ho

Up down to and fro'

You have no wordPlease leave us here

Close our eyes to the Octopus rideIsn't it good to be lost in the wood

Isn't it bad so quiet there in the wood

Meant even less to me than I thought

With a honey plough of yellow prickly seeds

Clover honey pots and mystic shining feedWell the madcap laughed

At the man on the border

Hey ho huff the Talbot

Cheat he jumped shouting Kangaroo

It's true in their tree they criedPlease leave us here

Close our eyes to the Octopus ridePlease leave us here

Close our eyes to the Octopus rideThe madcap laughed

At the man on the border

Hey ho huff the TalbotThe winds ain't blew and the leaves in white

They'll never put me in their bag

The seas will reed you'll always see

So high you go so low you creepThe wind it blows in tropical heat

The drones they throng on mossy seats

The squeaking door will always squeak

Two up two down we'll never ever meet

So merely trip and go my sidePlease leave us here

Close our eyes to the Octopus ride

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