

No Hopers, Jokers And Rogues

Port Isaac's Fisherman's Friends

Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
We're on the road to nowhere, lets find out where it goes
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows?
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
Leave all your furrows in the fields where they lie,
The factories and offices, kiss them all goodbye
Have a little faith in the dream-maker in the sky
There's glory in, believing in, and it's all in the beholder's eye
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
We're on the road to nowhere, lets find out where it goes
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows?
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
Turn off your engines and slow down your wheels
Suddenly your master plan loses its appeal
Everybody knows that this reality's not real
So raise a glass, to all things past
And celebrate how good it feels.
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
We're on the road to nowhere,
lets find out where it goes
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows?
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
A wash on a sea of our own vanity
We should rejoice in our individuality
Though it's gale force, lets steer a course for sanity
Come all you no-hopers, you jokers and rogues
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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