Octopus

Syd Barrett

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 mad cat 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 mad cat 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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