

## **Ship of Fools**

1. Went to see the captain, strangest I could find, Laid my proposition down, laid it on the line. I won't slave for beggar's pay, likewise gold and jewels,

But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools.

Chorus
Ship of fools on a cruel sea,
Ship of fools sail away from me
It was later than I thought
when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter
Ship of Fools.

- 2. Saw your first ship sink and drown, from rockin' of the boat,
  And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float.
  I won't leave you drifting down, but whoah, it makes me wild,
  With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.
- 3. The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before.
  Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more.
  Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:
  Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.



# **Ship of Fools**

#### 80bpm

## Intro

Bb F Eb	
Went to see the captain	Chorus
Edim7 Bb	F/////Eb/ Bb///  %
strangest I could find,	Ship of fools on a cruel sea,
Bb D Eb Dm/Cm	F Eb Gm
Laid my propo-sition down,	
Cm F	Ship of fools sail away from me
laid it on the line.	D '1
F Eb Bb	Bridge
	Gm
I won't slave for beggar's pay	It was later than I thought
Dm Cm	
likewise gold and jewels,	5
3	3
4   3	-5-3-25   4-4
-3h4h5-5	
	Edim7
	when I first believed you,
Eb Edim7 Bb	Cm F Eb Bb
But I would slave to learn the way	
F Eb Bb	Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.
to sink your ship of fools.	
to simily our ship of tools.	



2. Saw your first ship sink and drown from rockin' of the boat, And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float. I won't leave you drifting down, but whoah it makes me wild, With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.

**Chorus** 

## Solo = Verse 1x (7/8/78 Red Rocks)

|------|
|----11-<u>11</u>-\_-----|
|----10------|
-<u>--12</u>-----

#### Chorus

3. The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before. Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more. Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few: Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.

#### Chorus

2nd Half of Chorus ("It was later that I thought ...")

### **Solo = Verse 1x (Mars Hotel)**

Outro | Cm /// | F / Eb / | Bb /// | % |