

## **No Hopers, Jokers and Rogues**

by Port Isaac's Fisherman's Friends

### **CHORUS**

**Come, all you no hopers,  
you jokers and rogues  
we're on the road to nowhere,  
let's 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  
Your factories and offices, kiss them all goodbye  
Have a little faith in the dream maker in the sky  
There's glory in believing him  
and it's all in the beholder's eye.

### **CHORUS**

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.

### **CHORUS**

#### **Bridge**

Awash on the sea of our own vanity  
We should rejoice in our individuality  
Though it's gale force, let's steer a course for sanity

### **CHORUS**

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