

# No More Songs

Phil Ochs

(By way of Henry Cow)

1970

F C Bb A

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Dm C  
Hel-lo, hello, hello, is there anybody home?  
Dm Bb C  
I've only called to say, I'm sor-ry  
Dm F C  
The drums are in the dawn and all the voices gone  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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Dm C  
Once I knew a girl, she was a flower in a flame  
Dm Bb C  
I loved her as the sea sings sad-ly  
Dm F C  
Now the ashes of the dream, can be found in the maga-zines  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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Dm C  
Once I knew a sage, who sang upon the stage  
Dm Bb C  
He told about the world, his lov-er  
Dm F C  
A ghost without a name, stands ragged in the rain  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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F C Bb A (4 beats each)

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Dm C  
The rebels they were here, they came beside the door  
Dm Bb C  
They told me that the moon was bleed-ing  
Dm F C  
Then all to my surprise, they took away my eyes  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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Dm C  
A star is in the sky, it's time to say goodbye  
Dm Bb C  
A whale is on the beach, he's dy-ing  
Dm F C  
A white flag in my hand and a white bone in the sand  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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Dm C  
Hello, hello, hello, is there anybody home?  
Dm Bb C  
I've only called to say, I'm sor-ry  
Dm F C  
The drums are in the dawn and all the voices gone  
Bb C Dm Bb C C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs And it seems that there are no more songs  
Bb C Dm  
And it seems that there are no more songs  
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F	C	Bb	A							
Dm	C	Dm	Bb C		Dm	F C	Bb C	Dm		
Dm	C	Dm	Bb C		Dm	F C	Bb C	Dm		