***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.***

**[1] 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:***

***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.***

**[2] 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:***

***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.***

**[3] Awash on the sea of our own vanity**

**We should rejoice in our individuality.**

**Though it's gale force,**

**let's steer a course to sanity**

***CHORUS* (2x) (as above)**