

29. When a shodan rips you off

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Sir Arthur Sullivan

When a sho-dan rips you off, *Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra,* You just nod your head and cough, *Ta-ran-ta-ra,*
ra, And you play your next move fast, *Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra,* To for-get a-bout the last, *Ta-ran-ta-ra,*
ra, And when you find that the re-ply, *Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra,* Just re-
 moves your se-cond eye, *Ta-ran-ta-ra,* There is no thing saves the day, Like a well played ha-me-te, Like a
 well played ha-me-te, *Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra,* *ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-*
ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra.

When a shodan rips you off,
Tarantara, tarantara
 You just nod your head and cough,
Tarantara, tarantara
 And you play your next move fast,
Tarantara, tarantara
 To forget about the last,
Tarantara, tarantara
 And when you find that the reply,
Tarantara, tarantara
 Just removes your second eye,
Tarantara, tarantara
 There is no thing saves the day,
 Like a well played hamete,
 Like a well played hamete,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantararararara.

Now you're really in the soup,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 Because the shodan isn't duped,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 And you're feeling uninspired,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 'Cause your plan has just backfired,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 And you're losing ground quite fast,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 (This game's looking like the last),
Tarantara, tarantara,
 There is nothing boosts your go,
 Like a welcome hana ko,
 Like a welcome hana ko,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantararararara.

But your reading wasn't right,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 So you quickly lose the fight,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 For your ko threats were so small,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 That they weren't quite there at all,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 And the time has come, you think,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 To resign and get a drink,
Tarantara, tarantara,
 There is nothing cheers you up,
 Like a pint of beer to sup,
 Like a pint of beer to sup,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantararararara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantara, tarantara,
Tarantararararara.

Gilbert and Sullivan invite parody, and there have been many attempts in the field of go songs, mostly in the USA. This one has been chosen as representing Manx go lore. [Ed.]