

Cabbage Town

Conor Oberst and the Mystic Valley Band

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Cabbage Town

B
All that blotter gonna twist up your mind
C#m
You can do it just not all the time
F# **E**
Hiding in your room, you ll be feeling fine
B
Always manage to have something to sell
C#m
Talk on the telephone while painting your nails
F# **E**
Little plastic bags and a digi scale

E **F#**
All these hallways full of plastic kids
E **F#**
All their jumping makes the CD skip

E **B** **F#**
I m never telling what I find out
E **B** **F#**
I m gonna love you like the New South
E **B** **F#**
You drive me crazy with your foul mouth
E **B** **F#**
Tell me you ll meet me down in Cabbage Town
C#m
Head down to Cabbage Town

The way I see it we got plenty of time
It s gonna happen but just not overnight
Bring a pack of cards and a box of wine
Oh on the day when I flash that badge
Just try to think of the other half
It s hard living, when you re so matter-of-fact

But this city s full of lazy kids
Sweetie, someone s gotta steal this ship

I m never telling what I find out
I m gonna love you like the New South
You drive me crazy with your foul mouth
Come on and meet me down in Cabbage Town

Head down to Cabbage Town

Well it s just like old friends
To play remember when
But if you need my help, I m in

I m never telling what I find out
I m gonna love you like the New South
You re talking crazy with your loud mouth
Come on and meet me down in Cabbage Town
Head down to Cabbage Town

I m never telling what I find out
I m gonna love you like the New South
You drive me crazy with your foul mouth
I m gonna make it like a new sound
Head down to Cabbage Town