

**Cape Canaveral**

**Conor Oberst and the Mystic Valley Band**

The other chords are perfect, I just know that it s nice to have lyrics as well.

**A**

**A**

Oh, oh, oh brother totem pole

**A**

I saw your legends lined up

**E**

And I never felt more natural

**F#m** **E** **F#m**

Apart, I just came apart

**A**

Please, please, please sister Socrates

**A**

You always answer with a question

**E**

Show some kindness to a petty thief

**F#m** **E** **F#m**

Forgive, you did forgive

**D**

**E**

Watch the migrants smoke in the old orange grove

**A**

**D**

And the red rocket blaze over Cape Canaveral

**D**

**E**

You've been a father to me In 1960's speak

**A**

**D**

In the comatose joy that we're on TV

**Bm**

While the mountain's side was shining

**A**

Wild colors of my destiny

**Bm**

I watched your face age backwards

**A**

Changing shape in my memory

**Bm**

You taught me victory's sweet

**A**

Even deep in the cheap seats

**A A E F#m E F#m**

**A**

Hey, hey, hey mother interstate

**A**

Can you deliver me from evil

**E**

Make me honest make me wedding cake

**F#m E F#m**

Atone, I will atone

**A**

Wait, wait, wait mighty outer-space

**A**

All that flying saucer terror

**E**

Made me lazy drinking lemonade

**F#m E F#m**

A waste, it just went to waste

**D**

**E**

Like the Freon cold out the hotel door

**A**

**D**

Or the white rocket fade over Cape Canaveral

**D**

**E**

You've been a daughter to me your buried shoe-box grief

**A**

**D**

I felt your poltergeist love like savannah heat

**Bm**

While the waterfall was pouring

**A**

Crazy symbols of my destiny

**Bm**

I watched your face die backwards

**A**

Little baby in my memory

**Bm**

You told me victory s sweet

**A**

Even deep in the cheap seats

**D**

**F#m D**

And you don't judge me

**E**

**D**

That's not your style

**F#m**

But I won't see you

**C#m**

**D**

for a little while

**F#m**

**D**

And there's no worries, oh lord

**E**

**D**

Whose got time

**F#m**

**E**

All these changes are going to fill your mind

**D** Like the citrus glow off the old orange grove

**A** Or the red rocket blaze over Cape Canaveral

**D** It's been a nightmare to me **E** Some 1980's grief

**A** Gives me parachute dreams Like old war movies

**Bm** While the universe was drawn **A** Perfect circles form infinity

**Bm** I watched the stars get smaller

**A** Tiny diamonds in my memory

**Bm** I know that victory is sweet

**A** Even deep in the cheap seats

Have fun.