

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.