Sausalito Conor Oberst and the Mystic Valley Band Capo 5th, Standard Tuning [Verse 1] Hair blowing in the hot wind, Time hanging from a clothespin There s no sorrow that the sun s not gonna heal [Verse 2] Α I smell the leather of your new car Drive through the desert after nightfall Sleep on the shoulder, keep the stars all to ourselves [Verse 3] The kind of love that makes my back hurt Wearing nothing but a t-shirt She s turning over on a mattress made of air I close my eyes I see a staircase Leading upwards into blank space All of creation makes a sound too soft to hear [Chorus] So I remain between her legs Sheltered from all my fears While bikers glide by highway shrines G Α Where pilgrims disappear [Verse 4] I know that trouble s been your good friend Kept you company on the weekends Kept you company even once your mind was made

Said it s over and it s finished

Now a headache is all you re left with We re no different I got debts I d like to pay [Verse 5] We should move to Sausalito Living s easy on a house boat Let the ocean rock us back and forth to sleep In the morning with the sunrise Look in the water see the blue sky G As if heaven has been laid there at our feet [Chorus] So we remain between these waves Sheltered for all our years While bikers glide by highway shrines G Where pilgrims disappear Where time takes icebergs Where fields burn westward G Where pilgrims disappear