

Song About A Star
Okkervil River

CAPO 2

G
 He cut your strings so that he could float
 D
 - lit by lights, lifted by alcohol
 Am
 - over acres of loving coast,
 C
 far away from your lonely ghost.
 G
 Now he's cool and all,
 D
 floating anchorless. Ports of call:
 Am
 where it's fabulous, after all
 C
 of this watching himself just crawl.

Em A C G
Think you see him?

D
Heâ€™s not there,
Am
thatâ€™s just light
C
thatâ€™s not yet dead.

Em	A	C	G
Wait	two	hours	

D **Am**
and watch whatâ€™ll be there instead.

Was he small and cold,
like a ring you call up from home,
held so tightly his limbs went numb,
worn away between your finger and thumb?

G

Well, now heâ€™s bought and sold.

D

Cry his call number down the phone,

Am

he canâ€™t hear you â€” heâ€™s on his float,

C D

waving down to the folks at home.

Em A C G
Think you see him?

D
Heâ€™s not there,
Am
thatâ€™s just light

C
thatâ€™s not yet dead.

Em A C G
Wait two hours

D Am
and watch whatâ€™ll be there instead.

Em D C Am
As the cameras love all of his faces,
G Em D C
they hide all the traces of you in his heart.

Em G C Am
Stand in line to hold forth on his grace,

Em Am
but you wonâ€™t even get a head-start,

C D
Get a head start

G D Am C D

G D Am C D

G
As his close-up comes

D
cascading down from above,

Am
the eyes of a nation in love

C
are looking on all of their hopes

D
held up.

G
And the words that some

D
screenwriter counted and chose,

Am
and then set in their sequence and froze,

C
unfreeze on his tongue as he speaks

D
for all of us

G

but one.

D

And honey, heâ€™s gone.

Am

And baby, heâ€™s everyoneâ€™s.

C

D

In the dark sky tonight,

G

cast your eyes

D

on the dim light

Am

that he will become.

C D

Youâ€™re like everyone

Em

A

C

G

Who thinks they see him

D

Heâ€™s not there,

Am

thatâ€™s just light

C

thatâ€™s not yet dead.

Em

A

C

G

Wait two hours

D

Am

and watch whatâ€™ll be there instead.