

The Cap Street Girls
The Decemberists

Artist: The Decemberists
Song: The Cap Street Girls
Tabbed by: Cheeseweasel via indiegitartabs, fixed some lyrics

- G - 320033
- C - X32010
- Am - x02210
- Em - 022000
- D - XX0323
- F - 133211
- Cm - x35543

G C G

Oh, the Cap Street Girls
With their pretty curls and bows
And the lonely light in their eyes
How I long to lie
On a Summer s day, in there
In the arms of the Cap Street Girls

When I was young, I had thought
They re just pretty painted ladies
Waving fans from their chaise lounge divans
Then I grew old and I learned
of the pleasures that were waiting in their
powdered bosoms bottomless; it was torture for a man
should he land in the hands of the Cap Street Girls

Oh, the Cap Street Girls
With their pretty curls and bows

And the lonely light in their eyes

G

How I long to lie

C

Am

On a Summer s night, in there

G

D

C

G

In the arms of the Cap Street Girls

Am

Then came the day when they came

C

To tear down all the buildings

G

F

C

Making way for the Cap Street thoroughfare

Am

And all the girls disappeared

C

To Woolworth s and to Hennessy s

G

F

C

Selling clothes and panty-hoes; how all it all just slipped away!

Cm

D

C

D

G

C

G

But still I crave for the days of the Cap Street Girls

G

Oh, the Cap Street Girls

C

Am

With their pretty curls and bows

G

Em

C

And the lonely light in their eyes

G

How I long to lie

C

Am

On a Summer s night, in there

G

D

C

G

In the arms of the Cap Street Girls

D

C

G

Oh, the cap street girls

D

C

G

Oh, the cap street girls

G C G

D

C

G

Oh, the cap street girls

D

C

G

Oh, the cap street girls

G C G