THE CAPE

[INTRO- ¹/₂ verse]

[C]Eight years [G/B]old with a [Am]flour sack [Am/G]cape Tied [F]all [G]around his [C]neck He [C]climbed up [G/B]on [Am]the [Am/G]garage [F]Figurin' what the [G]heck He [C]screwed his [G/B]courage [Am]up so [Am/G]tight The [F]whole thing [G]came [C]unwound He got a runnin' [G/B]start and [Am]bless his [G]heart He [F]headed [G]for the [C]ground

[Chorus]

Well he's **[Am]**one of those who **[G]**knows that life Is **[F]**just a leap of **[C]**faith So Spread your **[G/B]**arms and **[Am]**hold your **[C]**breath And **[F]**always **[G]**trust your **[C]**cape **[first ½ of verse]**

Now he's**[C]** all grown **[G/B]** up with a **[Am]**flour sack **[Am/G]**cape Tied **[F]**all **[G]**around his **[C]**dreams And he's **[C]** full of **[G/B]** piss and **[Am]**vinegar **[Am/G]** And he's**[F]** bustin at the **[G]**seams So he **[C]** licked his **[G/B]** finger and **[Am]** checked the **[Am/G]**wind It's **[F]**gonna be **[G]** do or**[C]**die He wasn't **[G/B]**scared of **[Am]**nothin **[G]**boys He was**[F]**pretty sure **[G]**he could **[C]**fly

[Chorus]

Now he's**[C]** old and **[G/B]** grey with a **[Am]**flour sack **[Am/G]**cape Tied **[F]**all **[G]**around his **[C]**head **[C]**he's still **[G/B]** jumping **[Am]**off the **[Am/G]**garage And **[F]**will be till he's **[G]**dead **[C]**All these **[G/B]**years the **[Am]**people **[Am/G]**said He's **[F]**actin **[G]**like a **[C]**kid He **[C]**did not **[G/B]**know he **[Am]**could not **[G]**fly **[F]**And **[G]**so he **[C]**did

[Chorus]