

The Cape Guy Clark

D Bm G A
 Eight years old with a flour sack cape tied all around his neck
 D Bm G A
 He climbed up on the garage figurin' what the heck
 D Bm G// A// D
 He screwed his courage up so tight the whole thing came unwound
 Bm D G// A// D
 He got a runnin' start and bless his heart, he headed for the ground

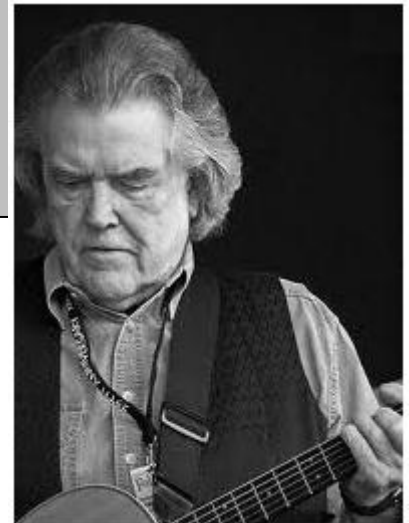
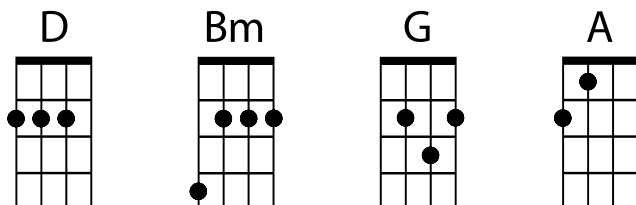
G G Bm D
 He's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of faith
 D Bm G// A// D D
 Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cape

D Bm G A
 All grown up with a flour sack cape tied all around his dreams
 D Bm G A
 He's full of piss and vinegar, and he's bustin' at the seams
 D Bm G// A// D
 He licked his finger and checked the wind, it's gonna be do or die
 Bm D G// A// D
 He wasn't scared of nothin' boys, he was pretty sure he could fly

<Chorus>

D Bm G A
 Old and grey with a flour sack cape tied all around his head
 D Bm G A
 He's still jumpin' off the garage and will be 'till he's dead
 D Bm G// A// D
 All these years the people said, "He's actin' like a kid."
 Bm D G↓ tacet D
 He did not know he could not fly, so he did

<Chorus 2x, tag last line>



Guy Clark won a grammy in 2014 for Best Folk Album. He was 72.

Clark was also an accomplished Luthier and often performs on guitars of his own making.