

## **Jerry Jeff Walker** **"The Cape"**

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Well, he's eight years old he's got a flour sack cape  
Tied all around his neck  
He's climbing up on top of the garage  
He's figurin? what the heck

He screws his courage up so darn tight  
That the whole thing come unwound  
He got a runnin? start and bless his heart  
He headed for the ground

'Cause he's one of those who knows his life  
Is just a leap of faith  
Gotta' spread your arms and hold your breath  
And always trust your cape

Well, he's all grown up, he's got a flour sack cape  
Tied all around his dream  
He's full of piss and vinegar  
Ah, he's bustin? at the seams

He licks his finger and he checks the wind  
It's gonna be do or die  
He wasn't scared of nothin?, boys  
He's a pretty sure he can fly

But he's one of those who knows his life  
Is just a leap of faith  
Gotta' spread your arms and hold your breath  
And always trust your cape

Now he's old and gray with a flour sack cape  
Tied all around his head  
And he's still jumpin? off the garage  
And will be till he's dead

All these years the people said  
The fool was actin? like a kid  
And since he didn't know he couldn't fly  
Well, of course he did

'Cause he's one of those that knows his life  
Is just a leap of faith

Gotta' spread your arms and hold your breath  
And always trust your cape

Gotta' spread your arms and hold your breath  
And always trust your cape

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