

# Cabbage Town

Conor Oberst

All that blotter gonna twist up your mind  
You can do it just not all the time  
Hiding in your room you'll be feeling fine

Always manage to have something to sell  
Talk on the telephone while painting your nails  
Little plastic bags and a digiscale

Oh, this hallway's full of plastic kids  
Oh, they jump and make the CD skip

I'm never telling what I find out  
I'm gonna love you like the New South  
You drive me crazy with your foul mouth  
Until you meet me down in Cabbage Town  
Down in Cabbage Town

The way I see it we got plenty of time  
It's going to happen but just not overnight  
Bring a pack of cards and a box of wine

Oh, on the day when I flash that badge  
Just try to think of the other half  
It's hard living when it's a matter of fact

But this city's full of lazy kids  
Sweetie, someone's got to steer this ship

I'm never telling what I find out  
I'm gonna love you like the New South  
You make me crazy with your foul mouth  
Come on and meet me down in Cabbage Town  
Come down to Cabbage Town

Well, it's just like old friends to play 'Remember when'  
But if you want my help, I'm in

I'm never telling what I found out  
I'm gonna love you like the New South  
You're talking crazy with your loud mouth  
Come on and meet me down in Cabbage Town  
Oh, come to Cabbage Town

I'm never telling what I find out  
I'm gonna make it like a new sound  
You make me crazy with your foul mouth  
Oh, won't you meet me down in Cabbage Town  
Come down to Cabbage Town

Come on to Cabbage Town  
Come down to Cabbage Town  
Come to Cabbage Town  
Come to Cabbage Town

Come on to Cabbage Town  
Come down to Cabbage Town  
Come to Cabbage Town

Come to Cabbage Town