

The Cape

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well he's eight years old he's got a flour sack cape tied all a
round his neck
He's climbing up on top the garage figurin' what the heck
He screws his courage up so darn tight, that the whole thing co
me unwound
He got a runnin' start and bless his heart, he headed for the g
round

'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 ar
ound his dream
He's full of piss and vinegar, ah, he's bustin' at the seams
He licks his finger and checks the wind, it's gonna be do or di
e
He wasn't scared of nothin', boys, he was pretty sure he could
fly

'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

Now he's old and grey with a flour sack cape, tied all around h
is head
And he's still jumpin' off the garage and will be til 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 who knows his life
Is just a leap of faith
Gotta' spread your arms and hold your breath
And always trust your cape