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 fineAlways manage to have something to sell
Talk on the telephone while painting your nails
Little plastic bags and a digiscaleOh, this hallway's full of plastic kids
Oh, they jump and make the CD skipI'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 TownThe 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 wineOh, 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 factBut this city's full of lazy kids
Sweetie, someone's got to steer this shipI'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 TownWell, it's just like old friends to play 'Remember when'
But if you want my help, I'm inI'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 TownI'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 TownCome on to Cabbage Town
Come down to Cabbage Town
Come to Cabbage Town
Come to Cabbage TownCome on to Cabbage Town
Come down to Cabbage Town
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