

Cape Canaveral Moon

R. Edgar

**En D(F#) G4 B7**  
I'm folding dollars my father's gasping in his sleep  
**Em C9+G C9 F#m C#**  
Stars are falling on the drive, in the river, rising deep  
**Bm C D Em**  
My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.

**En D(F#) G4 B7**  
Wind from the east blows rotting seaweed out  
**Em C9+G C9 F#m C#**  
Deep green chameleons nod their heads, flap their red throats about  
**Bm C D Em**  
My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.

**G A D B7**  
The thermostat hits 78 Sends cold air blasting on my face  
**C D**  
Sweat beads dry without a trace  
**Em E7 A A7**  
Heat lightning flashes out at sea.  
**F#m D E A7**  
Waves roll in instead of thunder Alone in bed my feet sweep under  
**D G E A**  
sheets, and brush a sandy letter in shadows here with me  
**Bm C D Bm**  
My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.

(Break)

**G** **A**  
 Closets hold Vanguards and longboards  
**D** **B7**  
 Photos and films of friends and fretboards  
**C** **D**  
 Stacks of vinyl Stockhausen records  
**Em** **E7** **A** **A7**  
 Leaning silently.  
**F#m** **D**  
 A missile tumbles through the night  
**E** **A7**  
 Hounds bark to scare off a...rocket fight.  
**D** **G**  
 Windows tremble and reflect the light  
**E** **A**  
 Arching over the sea.  
**Bm** **C** **D** **Bm**  
 My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.

**En** **D(F#)** **G4** **B7**  
 I can't understand how these palms are so profane  
**Em** **C9+G** **C9** **F#m** **C#**  
 Sounds like a million slivered icicles Shaking off some north bound train  
**Bm** **C** **D** **Em**  
 My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.  
**Bm** **C** **D** **Em**  
 My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.  
**Bm** **C** **D** **Em**  
 My paper's lit by the Cape Canaveral Moon.