Castaways And Cutouts Album

This is a bunch of songs made by various users, put together to form the album Castaways and Cutouts. All credit is properly given. Without these users the tab would not be the same. Thank You!

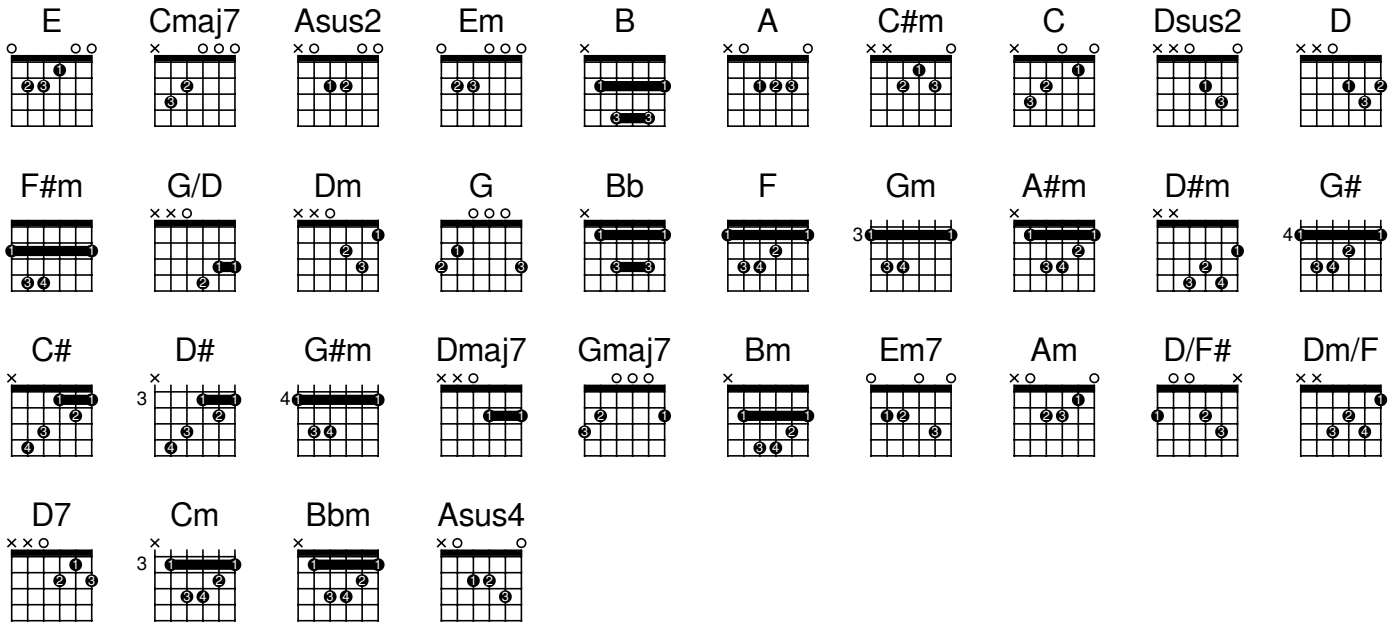
I have set the album up so that each song is assigned a roman numeral. To find the song that you want, just hit control z (or command z, but only if you have a Mac.) Then just type in the roman numeral. DO NOT FORGET TO PUT A PERIOD AFTER THE NUMERAL!!!!

I. Leslie Anne Levine
II. Here I Dreamt I Was an Architect
III. July, July!
IV. A Cautionary Song
V. Odalisque
VI. Cocoon
VII. Grace Cathedral Hill
VIII. The Legionnaire's Lament
IX. Clementine
X. California One/Youth and Beauty Brigade

I. Leslie Anne Levine
Tabbed By: wolfey89

Intro: The Intro is a little confusing, if you want to get it right. The chords are basically...

E Cmaj7 Asus2
You can play this and still sound good. But if you want to be perfect, then you should know that the guitarist also, after the Asus2, plays all open strings once, and an Em



chord once, then repeats the whole thing. The second time he does this, he doesn't play the Em chord, and just goes right to E.

This is kind of what it looks like. Listen to the song to get the rhythm perfectly.

(* the v^v is to show downstrokes and upstrokes, if you were to continually move your hand up and down, even when not playing a note. I use it as a timing measurement.)

```
  E                    Cmaj7      Asus2 Em
e|0---0-00-00-0000|00000000-        0000000|
B|0---0-00-00-0000|00000000-0000000|
G|1---1-11-11-1111|00000000-2222000| then repeat, with a few subtle changes.
D|2---2-22-22-2222|22222222-2222002|
A|2---2-22-22-2222|33333333-0000002|
E|0---0-00-00-0000|00000000-0000000|
* v^v^v^v^v^v^v^v^ v^v^v^v^v^v^v^v^
```

Please note: I left an open E string in the bass for the whole time because it is actually there. It's not a typo. This is reflected in the chords below as well.

That's also the guitar part for most of the whole song.

Here's the rest of the song:

```
E                                    Cmaj7          Asus2
My name is Leslie Anne Levine
E                                   Cmaj7 Asus2
My mother birthed me down a dry     ravine
E                              Cmaj7         Asus2
My mother birthed me far too soon
E                               B       Asus2
Born at nine and dead at noon

A                                                  C#m
Fifteen years gone now, I still wander this parapet
                               A
And shake my rattle bone
A                                                  C#m
Fifteen years gone now, I still cling to the petticoats
          C          B            E
Of the girl who died with me
```

E Cmaj7 Asus2 (Intro x2)

On the roofs above the streets
The only love I've known's a chimney sweep
Lost and lodged inside a flue
Back in 1842

Fifteen years gone now, I still wail from these catacombs
And curse my mother's name
Fifteen years gone now, still a wastrel mesallied
Has brought this fate on me

E Cmaj7 Asus2 (Intro x2)

My name is Leslie Anne Levine
I've no one left to mourn for me
My body lies inside its grave
In a ditch not far away

Fifteen years gone now, I still wander this parapet
And shake my rattle bone
Fifteen years gone now, I still cling to the petticoats
Of the girl who died with me

E Cmaj7 Asus2 (Intro x2)

Chords:
022100
E
x32010
C
032000
Cmaj7
002200
Asus2
x24442
B
002220
A
x46654
C#m

That's pretty much it. A great song by a great band. Email me if you have questions, comments, corrections, complaints, etc.

II. Here I Dreamt I Was an Architect
Tabbed By: Unregistered

D9sus2: - 5 0 0 3 0

Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2
Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2
And here I dreamt I was a soldier
And I marched the streets of Birkenau
And I recall in spring the perfume that the air would bring
Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2
To the indolent town

Where the barkers called the moon down
The carnival was ringing loudly now
And just to lay with you there's nothing that I wouldn't do
Save lay my rifle down

B--3--1--0----------|
Cmaj7 G----------2----|
D--0--0--0--0----------|

Dsus2 Cmaj7
And try one, and try two
Guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay
Dsus2 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 D9sus2
Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2
Guess it's better to turn this way...

And I am nothing of a builder
But here I dreamt I was an architect
And I built this balustrade to keep you home, to keep you safe
From the outside world
But the angles and the corners
Even though my work is unparalleled
They never seemed to meet, the structure fell about our feet
And we were free to go

And try one, and try two, guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay, guess it's better to turn this way...

And here in Spain I am a Spaniard
I will be buried with my marionettes
Countess and courtesans will fall beneath my tender hand
When their husbands are not around

But you my soiled teenage girlfriend
Though you are furrowed like a lioness
And we are vagabonds, we travel without seatbelts on
We live this close to death

And try one, and try two, guess it always comes down to
Alright, well okay, guess it's better to turn this
Well I won, and you lose, guess it always comes down to
The alright, it's okay, guess it's better to turn this
Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2 Cmaj7 D9sus2
Cmaj7 D9sus2
Way...
B--3--1--0----------|
Cmaj7 G----------2--0--| Cmaj7
D--0--0--0--0--0--------|

III. July, July!
Tabbed By: letdown00

E
VERSE I

A *B* *E* *D*
There is a road that meets the road that goes to my house
A *B* *E*
and how the green grows there.
A *B* *E* *D*
And we got special boots that beat the path to my house
A *B* *E*
and it's careful, and it's careful when I'm there.

VERSE II
And I say your uncle was a crooked French Canadian
and he was gunshot running gin
and how his guts were all suspended in his fingers
and how he held'em, how held'em, held'em in.

PRE-CHORUS

F#m *E*
And the water rolls down the drain.
F#m *E*
The water rolls down the drain. O what a
D *E*
lonely thing! In a lonely drain!

A *D* *E* *D*
July, July, July
A *D* *E*
never seemed so strange
A *D* *E* *D*
July, July, July
A *D* *E* *D* *A*
D *E*
never seemed so, never seemed so strange.

VERSE III
This is the story of the road that goes to my house
and what ghosts do there remain.
And all the thoughts that run the length and breadth of my house
and the chickens, how they rattle chicken chains.

Verse IV
And we'll remember this when we are old and ancient,
though the specifics might be vague.
And I'll say your camisole was a sprightly light magenta
when in fact it was a nappy bluish gray.

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

END on E

IV. A Cautionary Song
Tabbed By: Unregistered

Intro-Dm/A x4

Dm/A *G/D*
There's a place your mother goes, when everybody else is soundly sleeping
Dm
Through the lights of beacon street
G
And if you listen you can hear her weeping,
A *Bb*
She's weeping, cause the gentlemen are calling
F
And the snow is softly falling on her petticoats.
Bb
And she's standing in the harbour
F
And she's waiting for the sailors in the jolly boat.
A
See how they approach

With dirty hands and trousers torn they grapple 'til she's safe within their keeping
A gag is placed between her lips to keep her sorry tongue from any speaking, or screaming

And they row her out to packets where the sailor's sorry racket calls for maidenhead
And she's scarce above the gunales when her clothes fall to a bundle and she's laid in bed on the upper deck

Gm *A* *Gm* *A*
Interlude-La la la la laa,la la la laa,

And so she goes from ship to ship, her ankles clasped, her arms so rudely pinioned
'Til at last she's satisfied the lot of the marina's teeming minions, in their opinions

And they tell her not to say a thing to cousin, kindred, kith or kin or she'll end up dead
And they throw her thirty dollars and return her to the harbour where she goes to bed, and this is how your fed

Gm *A*
So be kind to your mother, though she may seem an awful bother,
Gm *A*
and the next time she tries to feed you collard greens,
A *Dm*
Remember what she does when you're asleep

V. Odalisque

Tabbed By: aflowerandagun

* denotes power chord
The chord I called BaddF# is a (partially) barred B major played with the F# on the high string (9th fret). It looks like this:

E--9----------|
B--7----------|
G--8----------|
D--9----------|
A----------|
E----------|

Strum that chord very slowly, accenting the F#. Watch the timing on some of them it can be tricky. Please rate!

"Odalisque"

D#m G# B BaddF#
They've come to find you, Odalisque

D#m G# B BaddF#
As the light dies horribly

A#m A#m D#m G#
On a fire escape you walk

A#m A#m D#m G# B BaddF#
All rare and resolved to drop

D#m G# B BaddF#

D#m G# B BaddF#
And when they find you, Odalisque

D#m G# B BaddF#
They will rend you, terribly

A#m A#m D#m G#
  Stitch from stitch 'til all

A#m A#m D#m G# B BaddF#
Your linen limbs will fall

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* x2

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* B B
Lazy lady had a baby girl

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* G#* B* C#*
And a sweet it made

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* B B
Raised on pradies, peanut shells and dirt

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* G#* B* C#*
In a railroad cul-de-sac

C# D#
And what do we do with ten baby shoes

B C#m
A kit bag full of marbles and a broken billiard cue?

B
What do we do?

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* x2
What do we do?

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* B B
Fifteen stitches will mend those britches right

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* G#* B* C#*
And them rip them down again

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* B B
Sapling switches will rend those rags alright

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* G#* B* C#*
What a sweet sound it makes

C# D#
And what we do with ten dirty Jews

B C#m
A thirty-ought full of rock salt and a warm afternoon?

B
What do we do?

A#*
What do we do?

A#*
Lay your belly under mine

A#* B A#*

Naked under me, under me

A#*
Such a filthy dimming shine

A#* B A#*
The way you kick and scream, kick and scream

A#* A#/A* A#*

A#* A#/A* G#* A#*

C# D#
And what do we with ten baby shoes

B C#m
A kit bag full of marbles and broken billiard cue?

B
What do we do?

G#* G#* G#* B* C#*
What do we do?

G#* G#* G#* B* C#*

G#* G#* G#* B* C#* / G#*
G#* B B
Lazy lady had a baby girl

G#m
And a sweet sound it made

VI. Cocoon
Tabbed By: Unregistered

To play the verse riff, hold the chord formation while picking the melody on top:

Dmaj7 *Gmaj7*
---------5-------------------------|
-7---5-7---7-5-------3-------------|
-6-------------7-----4-------------|
-7-------------------4-------------|
-5-------------------x-------------|
----------------------3-------------|

Gmaj7 can also be conveniently played as:

-12--
-11--
-12--

-10--

Another way to play the riff:

```
Dmaj7              Gmaj7
-2-------------------------------|
-2-----------------3--------------|
-2------2----------4--------------|
-0--2-4---4-2-0----4--------------|
-------------------x--------------|
-------------------3--------------|
```

Intro: Dmaj7 Gmaj7 (x2)

Dmaj7 *Gmaj7*
this cocoon, caught in vesuvius' shadow
Dmaj7
only the ashes remain
Gmaj7
and I waited there for you
Dmaj7 *Gmaj7*
why couldn't you?
Dmaj7 *Gmaj7*
here we lie waiting for something to startle
Dmaj7
to shake us from gravity's pull
Gmaj7
and so sleeping hours are through
Dmaj7 *Gmaj7*
what can we do?

Bm *Gmaj7* *Em7*
the sorry conclusion, the low dirty war, it happened before you came to
Bm *Gmaj7*
but this is solution, and this is amends
Em7
the joke always tends to come true
C *Am* *E*
but there on your windowsill over the unmoving platoon
C *Am* *E*
written in paperback, view to the quarterback's room

G
under waning moon
D/F# *Dm/F* *Em*
this quiet serves only to hide you
Bm/F# *Em*
provide you
G *Gm* *Dmaj7 Gmaj7*
what I knew, what I knew, it'd come back to you

Dmaj7 Gmaj7
take this palm, follow the lines here are written
and script out the rest of your life
and feel your fingers falling slack and all folding back

the tainted election, the hole in the sky
command what is tried, what is true
but without solution, with feet on the ground
it won't make a sound 'til you're through
so loosen your shoulderblades
this is your hour to make due
because there on the timberline
deep cold November shines through
soft and absolute

this quiet serves only to hide you
provide in you
what I knew, what I knew, it'd come back to you

VII. Grace Cathedral Hill
Tabbed By: Unregistered

Chords used
G 320033
Em 022000
C 032010
D 000232
D7 000212
Cm 035543

G-Em-C-D-D7

C-G-Em-C-G-Em-C-Cm-D-D7
C-D-G-Em-C-Cm

G *Em*
Grace Cathedral hill, all wrapped in the
C
bones of a setting sun, all dust and stone
D
and moribund. I paid twenty-five cents to
D7 *G*
light a little white candle for a New Year's
Em
Day. I sat and watched it burn away then
C
turned and weaved through the slow decay.
D *D7*
We were both a little hungry so we went
G *Em*
to get a hotdog. Down the Hyde St. Pier, the light was slight and

C D
dissapeared. The air, it sunk of fish and beer. We heard
D7
a superman trumpet play the National Anthem.

C G Em C
And the world may belong for you, but he'll
G Em C Cm
never belong to you. But on a motorbike, when
D D7
all the city lights blind your eyes tonight, are you
C D G Em
feeling better now? .....Are you feeling be...ttttter..noooooww.
C Cm
Are you feeling better now?

VERSE 2

Some way to greet the year: your eyes all
bright and brimmed with tears. The
pilgrims, pills and tourist here all sing
"Fifty three bucks to buy a brand new halo."
I'm sweet on a green-eyed girl, all fiery
Irish clip and curl, all brine and piss and
vinegar. I paid twenty-five vents to light a little white candle.

And the world maybe be long for you, but he'll
never belong to you. But on a motorbike, when
all the city lights blind your eyes, are you
feeling better now?

CODA
G-Em-C-Cm
La..la...la...la...

VIII. The Legionnaire's Lament
Tabbed By: letdown00

VERSE I
Dm F
I'm a legionnaire, camel in disrepair,
G Bb A
hoping for a Frigidaire to come passing by.
Dm F
I am on reprieve, lacking my joise de vivre,
G Bb A
missing my gay Paree in this desert dry.
Dm F
And I wrote my girl, told her I would not
G
return, I've terribly taken a turn for the
Bb A Dm
worse now, I fear. It's been a year or more

```
                                    F
since they shipped me to this foreign
                          G                 Bb
shore, fighting in a foreign, so far away
          A
from my home.
```

```
                F                          C
If only some rain would fall on the house and
                           Gm
the boulevards and the sidewalks bagatelles (it's
        Bb                 F
like a dream).  With a roar of cars and the
C                                      Gm
lolling of the cafe bars and the sweetly sleeping
                    Bb              Bbm
sweeping of the Seine.  Lord, I don't know if I'll
          Dm          F              G
Bb   A
ever be back again.  La Da Dum Dum La Da Da Dum
```

VERSE II
Medicating in the sun with pinch doses of laudanum, longing for the old fecundity of my homeland. Curses to this mirage! A bottle of ancient shiraz! The smattering of distant applause is ringing in my poor ears. On the old left bank, my baby in a charabanc, riding up the width and length of the Champs Elysee.

REPEAT CHORUS

```
Dm        F  G             Bb    A
REPEAT   CHORUS
```

```
             Bbm                              F
... Lord, I don't know if I'll ever be back again,
          C                 Gm                 Bb
be back again, be back again, O be back again.
         F           C          Gm
Bb  Bbm
Oh oh oh oh oh, la la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
```

```
F   C Gm             Bb    Bbm     Dm
```

IX. Clementine
Tabbed By: oneshotnothing

capo on 5th fret
chords relative to capo

this isn't exact, so listen to the song.
you can probably just leave your finger
on the b string for the whole song,
except for the A chord in the chorus.

intro/verse

```
e--|------0---0-|--0---0---0-|------------|------0---0-|
b--|3-------3---|------------|------------|------3-3-3-|
g--|2-------2---|2---2---2---|0-----0---0-|2-------2---|
d--|0-----------|4---2---0---|0-----0---0-|2-------2---|
a--|0-----------|------------|2-------2---|0-----------|
E--|------------|------------|3-----------|------------|
   ^   ^   ^   |^   ^   ^   |^   ^   ^   |^   ^   ^   |
   1   2   3   |1   2   3   |1   2   3   |1   2   3   |
```

```
e--|0---|0---|0---|0---|
b--|3---|3---|3---|2---|
g--|4---|0---|0---|2---|
d--|4---|0---|2---|2---|
a--|2---|2---|2---|0---|
E--|----|3---|0---|----|
   ^    ^    ^    ^
```

Bm G Em A
X. California One/Youth and Beauty Brigade
Tabbed By: Upnorth97

DROP D TUNING

CALIFORNIA ONE

INTRO: D Em F#m G Em D

D Em
VERSE 1 Take a long drive with me
D
On California one, On California one
Em
Take a long drive with me
D
On California one, On California one

And the road a-winding goes
Gm D
From golden gate to roaring cliff-side

Gm *D*
And the light is softly low as our hearts become sweetly untied
C *G* *D*
Beneath the sun of California one

Em
VERSE 2 Take a long dram with me
D
Of California wine, of California wine
Em
Take a long dram with me
D
Of California wine, of California wine

And the wine it tastes so sweet
Gm *D*
As we lay our eyes to wander

And the sky, it stretches deep
Gm *D*
Will we rest our heads to slumber
C
Beneath the vines of California wine?
D *C* *G* *D*
Beneath the sun of California One

D *Asus4* *D*
D+ Em G Em G D+

D+
Annabelle lies, sleeps with quiet eyes
G *Em* *G* *Em*
On this sea-drift sun
D+
What can you do?

And if I said, O it's in your head
G *Em* *G* *Em*
On this sea-drift sun
D+
What can you do?

YOUTH AND BEAUTY BRIGADE

D
VERSE 1 We're calling all bed wetters and ambulance chasers

Poor picker-pockets bring 'em in

D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade

VERSE 2 We're lining up the light-loafers

And the bored bench warmers

Castaways and cutouts, fill it up

D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
Em *F#m* *G*
Nothing will stand in our way

A *D* *G*
I figured I had paid my debt to society
F#m *Em* *G*
By paying my overdue fines at the Multnomah County Library, at

the library they said son, go join up
D *G* *D*
go join the youth and beauty brigade'

D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
D/F# *G* *D*
Come join the youth and beauty brigade
Em *F#m* *G*
Nothing will stand in our way

Source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/decemberists/castaways_and_cutouts_album_crd.htm