

The Last Day Of My Life Thank You For Lettin Me

Espen Lind

Owee-yeah

Los Angeles,
at the corner of sunset and fairfax,
walking west

Ah, I love the smell of violence in the evening
I just got my grand wake up call
7 PM I woke up with a gun in my right hand
and so I'm like "what"

Though at this point I suppose
someone could be fucking with me
or else I'm really gone this time
Damn crystals

God I hate that neon sign
Let's see
Virgin records
George Micheal
Mariah Car...iah
Yeah what's this then
Tony Bennett!
He makes pop records too now
Aw this is too fucking much!

Hey Mr. truck driver
don't dim those fucking headlights goddamit!
You're making me very nervous here
Don't hunk at me man
I'll fucking have you killed!
Stupid motherfucker

What's happening to me
I used to be cool
Now I'm like a fucking alarm clock or something
Not sure exactly what's going on
but I'll tell you this much
I think we're looking at the last day of my life

On the strip,
outside St. Francis hotel

Oooaaaww hey
Wa hee

Sunshine boy on the run tonight
This definitely is white boy day
Damn I feel good
Well lookee here
Now this is a classy place
Very nice
le Mondrian

And them latino backslapping asskissing bell boys outside
Well, you can have anyone for a fiver and a smile in Hollywood
Why y'all running, ha?

Haven't you you seen a semi-desperate guy
with a loaded piece before him

Elvis? Elvis! Elvis fucking Presley!!
Well get the fuck...well, for crying out loud!
Oh man...

Hey look I just want you to know Elvis
that I never believed that whole FBI bullshit about you
Y'know fuck that!
Hey folks say hi to elvis!
Whaddya mean they can't see you
Elvis you're making me very very nervous now

Yeah Elvis baby
I need some assistance here man
I got these voices in my head right
I keep saying I'm funky
They keep saying I'm dead
Y'know what I'm saying

Yeah

"You the next time little fucker in line, white boy!"
Yeah that's what they say swear to god
They're everywhere man
Them mothers trace my narrow ass
That's for damn sure
I'm so fucked

I got this sinking feeling
that what we're dealing with here man
is the last day... of my life

On the strip between la Cienega and San Vicente,
walking past the dozen or so pavement restaurants
where the rich and famous gather
during those Hollywood afternoons

Say Elvis what's with the NBC car and the cameras and stuff
Hey it's Leno doing a piece for the Tonight Show
Oh man this could be my break
Hey Jay over here
No here Jay! Jay!
Jay you can't just drive off like tha...
Oh fuck!

Now what are y'all lookin at!
Don't you rich people have fucking jobs or something
It's disgusting
You disgust...your happiness disgusts me alright
Fuck
What about me, huh huh
How come I ain't get no royalties
I need new pair of...well pretty much everything, you know

Now don't you be pointing at me sucker
Hey man you see this
Hehehehe
Ooeee
Nice piece huh
Shit

Hey where them sirens coming from
Ah
I get it
I get it
You rich motherfuckers out to get me huh
Why d'ya turn on me
I shoulda been one of you
Shoulda been in a tarantino movie
Y'hear I know all the lines man

Aw, now, you're all making me very very nervous
Well who da fuck needs you any damned way
Come here girl
Yeah you blondie
You and I are gonna take a walk
Huhehehe
Shut up!

Oh
Ah, meet my good friend Mr.Elvis
Yeah
Ah sh...

Well, I got a dozen voices in my head
I'd like to introduce you to as well girl
But there's just no time
'cos I'm walking on a line
with my eyes closed
afraid to peek and find out
that I'm looking at the last day of my life

On the corner of sunset and horn avenue,
right outside Spago's

Now, whaddaya think Elvis, ha
Is the night getting dark fast (...)

Hey Mr. fucking Spago
d'ya have a table for me and my parter here Mr. Elvis
See Elvis I'm about the only motherfucker
who ain't been in there

Now shit where are all them cops come from huh
Now I don't mind saying

that this is making me very very nervous
What's that officer
"Put the gun down and let the girl go"
Uh-hu-hu

No officer
I really don't think so
See 'cos I'm a bad motherfucker
Heyo bitch check out this poem huh
I just made it
Goes like this 3...4

"You people never treated me right
so I'm gonna make a stand tonight
I'll place a bullet in the bitch's head
and after I've made sure she's dead
then I'll lay me down to sleep
and I'll pray the lord my soul to keep

And if I should die before I wake
then y'all say that kid sure was a flake"

[gunshot]

Aah come on bitch
smile
I just made you live forever

Oh, Elvis my man
I guess this is the end of the road
Now we gonna ride into the sunset
So let's go

No no no
Age before beauty, I insist

Too bad I never married
and got myself a wife
so she could be here now to witness
the last day huh of my life

Huhuhuhu (...)

And as the sun sets in the west,
I bid you all a fine farewell
Yippe-kay-yeah motherfuckers!

Alright Elvis, saddle up the horses

[gunshot]

[news voice]

Thank you for letting me go
Thank you for letting me know
what it is that I missed

But lord I'm not pissed
No I'm not pissed
Oh no

I'm not pissed
I'm not pissed