

# 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  
Ooeeee  
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