

Whispering Weeds

Frank Black

I went climbing up a weedy hill
Just to see what I could see
There far below the Hindu shrine where
I go from time to time
And up at the top I met dead Andy
I'm not sure how he got killed
But nailed to a tree is a photograph yeah
I always tip my hat
Oh whispering weeds (3x)
What are we talking about today?
And what's that you say? (2x)
Up in the flats of Leo Carillo
Is a place where I can sleep
A great big rock where I did dream a
Happy stone age dream
And the darkness around me started to creep
And I knew that I had to go
'Cause night is the hour of the mountain lion who
Sent me back home crying
Oh whispering weeds (3x)
What are we talking about today?
And what's that you say? (2x)