

## 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)