## 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)