

# Lonely Mountain

Sun Kil Moon

Oh, tiring city  
Leave you from time to time  
People with things in their ears  
Cutting me off in line  
Get on the long yellow highway  
Need to get the hell out  
Hassles, hassles, hassles  
Always stacking up

Oh, jilted lover  
Why won't you leave me be  
Why must you grind your ax  
Against my fruit bearing tree  
Oh, lonely mountain  
Quiet, peaceful, and green  
Out here in isolation  
Don't hear no ambulance screams

Oh, bitter friend  
Envious of others' jobs  
Envious of others' freedom  
Got to work hard to find your sweet spot  
Devoted my whole life  
Nothing came by luck  
Your dad paid for your college  
My dad gave me five bucks

Oh, endless sessions  
Down here at Ellis and Hyde  
My elbows at the desk  
I listened and scrutinized  
Come home, lay down in bed  
Drum loop stuck in my head  
Tried to shut my brain off  
And open that [?] again

Oh, lonely record  
No longer has a home  
Only money comes  
When I get out on the road  
Oh, lonely ocean  
Why must I cross  
To end up in Puerto Real, Spain  
Where I'll turn and I'll toss

Oh, lonely singer  
Lies there awake, looks at the clock  
Flipping through a black book  
Relearning songs that he's forgot

Oh, eager fan  
Follows me show to show  
Well, if I have a good night  
I might come out and say hello  
Oh, patient lover  
Waiting by the phone  
I call her from my layover

And tell her I'm coming home

Scattered lights of south San Francisco  
Sparkle like diamonds  
When the night is black  
And my airplane's downward gliding  
Oh, love I missed you  
Lie down next to me  
Sway with me like the ocean  
'Til I fall into a deep long sleep

Oh, dandelions  
Coming up from the ground  
I reach for a notebook  
Write down some words and try to wind down