Philadelphia Cop

Sun Kil Moon

Walking to my girlfriend's in Telegraph with a hand full of roses Stopped through a corner store, on the TV a Philadelphia cop shot by ISIS 30, 000 people murdered in the USA in 2015 And when I go in the studio later today we're gonna put up a mic and about t his I might sing See I don't give a fuck about things like who's the best or the worst on Twi tter And the other social media, money-making scheme turning you into a zombie Jerking you off, masturbator, procrastinator While the kids in Silicon Valley take your money and say, "Can we get the ch eck, waiter?" While they bulldoze your favorite building in town and turn it into a fuckin g fruit shake maker You got the brains to be the next Norman Mailer You got the longevity to be the next Elizabeth Taylor You got the class to be the next James fucking Spader You got the swagger to be the next Stiv fucking Bator But are you sitting on the toilet staring at your phone like a perfectly tai lored, made-to-order puppet I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I ain't no one's fucking puppet Okay, so here I am, back home I'm gonna read another chapter of this book, Beatlebone The part so far that's made me the most smile is the page that has multiple uses, uses of the word "wily" That's me, a wily motherfucker Come to Massillon and that's what you get, sucker Gimme a one out of five, a big fat ten Give me a two, either way it's all after me And to all of you I say: "Oh my God, you're a music journalist! Do you get to go to SXSW?" "Yeah, pretty much every year. I mean, the magazine I work for sends me out there." "Oh my God, that sounds like such a blast." "Yeah, it's a lot of fun. I mean, it's super hard to get into VIP-after-show parties but, I don't know, maybe if you tag along I might be able to get yo u in." "Oh my God, you get to meet the bands?" "Yeah, totally. I'm friends with Jim James, Dr. John Misty, a bunch of peopl e. [notification sound] Hold on a second, Sufjan Stevens just texted me righ t now."

"Oh, no way. I love him. So do you get to wear laminate?"

"Yeah, I mean it makes me feel a little self-conscious but, you know, you so rt have to, you know, get into certain shows."

"Oh my God, that's so cool!"

Let me ask you: do you own your own story Being pimped the fuck out like a pay for a hoe If you're a man in charge, cling with staunch feminists and give a woman you r job or shut the fuck up "Queen Bitch" is a cool David Bowie song And so is "Rebel Rebel" and "Diamond Dogs" Can you hear me to talking to you, Major Tom? Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one

Should my girl be knocking When we see each other everything's stopping Yes who my girl be knocking When we see each other everything'll be stopping

Oh, how I love her Oh, how I love her

I'm watching Cocaine Cowboys Part Three Girlfriend will be here at 7: 00 then we're gonna go see a movie Next week, got me a show in LA Just had a nice dinner at the Elite Cafe Walk to the movie and decide to skip our plan Came back, turned on the TV, and watch The Falcon and the Snowman All the way to the end, where they're walking side by side Ankle chains in prison And we watched a show on the Mongols with Lisa Ling hosting

Then we watched some shit about Satanists Taking over Detroit I gotta say, Detroit being taken over by Satanists was pretty soft stuff

Now it's 3: 03 AM and the rain is pouring down When I wake in the morning all I care about is that you're around Now it's 3: 04 AM and the rain is pouring down When you're beside me, that's all I care about

Oh, how I love you Oh, how I love you

Woke up, went to the studio Came back and turned on CNN David Bowie had died, there's a picture of El Chapo shaking hands with Sean Penn Goddamn, like I said, we watched The Falcon and the Snowman the night before With Sean Penn and Timothy Hutton Bowie song played while the falcon soared This isn't America, oh

I woke up again, went to the studio and I I tuck myself away I sang a song in honor of my father And I sang Roy Harper's "Another Day" The piano, just like the nylon string guitar It makes me sleepy And I find myself in bed early for me, about 11: 30 Bowie's face kept repeating over, and over, and over, and over again A video of one of my earliest heroes laying in a hospital bed And more and more, Sean Penn shaking hands with El Chapo That motherfucker killed ten times more people than Jim Fucking Jones That motherfucker killed more people than that Plus Waco That motherfucker killed more people than that crazy fuck did on the Norwegi an island Utøya and Oslo Go back to the other part now Go back to the other part now As I probably took 5: 00 AM, talk to a friend Who'd met Bowie back in '97 The Bowie's fiftieth birthday celebration in Madison Square Garden My first listen was during the summer between the second and third grade I flew to see my grandma and my stepgrandfather down in LA I played the song "Young Americans" over and over and over on the airplane The song chugged along like a train, the backup singers wailed And the saxophone sang I'm in Room 214, Normandie hotel, Koreatown, Los Angeles Me and my band played last night, we played David Bowie's "Win" I think we did it justice And I talked briefly about the first time that I heard his soulful voice on that flight I was among my friends and my fans and I got to sing It was a really nice night "Young Americans" "Win" "Fascination" "Right" "Can You Hear Me" "Across the Universe" "Fame" Somebody up there likes me And he was up on the eleventh floor Watching the cruisers below David Bowie was original and that's the part that spoke to me the most Ooh, alright Ooh Ooh, alright Ooh Just back from a play starring Rainn Wilson Thom Pain (Thom Pain) He pulled it off brilliantly and tomorrow I'm getting on a plane (getting on a plane) Now I'm back at home, reading Beatlebone 6: 29 AM (6: 29 AM) A work of fiction sorta based on John Lennon Running from fame (running from fame) But now I'm at home, stayed up late Waiting for Deontay Wilder to fight (Deontay Wilder to fight) I was so tired from the show and the construction at the hotel that started when it got late (when it got late) Now it's 3: 08 PM, January 17th (January 17th) It's Muhammad Ali's birthday and I'm gonna watch When We Were Kings (When We Were Kings) Now it's late, January 19th Glenn Frey died, so did Lemmy It happens in threes (it happens in threes) But more gonna die this year, it's around the corner You'll see (you'll see) And I stayed up late that night, locking night out Working like a worker bee (working like a worker bee)

And it's 4: 36 AM And the rain is pouring And tomorrow, like always I'm gonna be recording And it's 4: 37 AM and the rain is pouring Tomorrow's gonna be another fantastic voyage And it's 4: 37 AM and the rain is pouring And tomorrow's gonna be another fantastic voyage Oh, how I love you

Oh, how I love you Oh, how I love you Oh, how I love you Oh, how I love you