

# Richard Ramirez Died Today Of Natural Causes

Sun Kil Moon

Richard Ramirez died today of natural causes  
Got amped up on speed and broke into houses  
Bludgeoned people to death wrote shit on their skin and left them  
They finally got and he went to San Quentin  
His last murder was south of San Francisco  
A guy named Peter Pan from the town of San Mateo  
The little girl in the tenderloin was his first  
And in the laundry room he took a doll from her fist  
His last days were at the Bristol hotel  
Was reading Night Stalker when I went and rang the bell  
The doorman buzzed, said, you're just like them all  
Gave me a key and a black cat led me down the hall  
Had a flight today from Boston to Cleveland  
Got a death in the family gotta do some grieving  
Lost a relative and it's eating me up  
And I make them real bad and I need a little love

Richard Ramirez died today of natural causes  
These things mark time and make us pause  
And think about we were kids scared of taps on the window  
What's under the bed and what's under the pillow  
And the Jim Jones massacre got in our heads  
And the TV headlines Elvis Presley's dead  
And the Ayatollah Khomeini hostages  
And Ronald Reagan dodging bullets  
One day I'm gonna stroll through the old neighborhood  
Rick Stan's my age, still lives with his mom  
When he's not in jail from innocent stalking  
Writing bad checks and cocaine charges  
Mark Denton had such a beautiful smile  
Always sat on the porch passing the time  
And drinking a beer and smoking a pack  
Until one day poor Mark had a heart attack  
My friend Ben's got a good job as an electrician  
Sister married the poor shark Jim Evans  
And my next door neighbors whom I love so  
And they love me too, but they passed long ago  
And if you walk just a few blocks down Stahl  
There's a house that was the scariest of them all  
A cute little palm with a sign "for sale"  
But those Sexton's kids, life was hell  
And I'm telling the truth and if you don't believe  
Pick up Lowell Cauffiel's House of Secrets  
Had to fly from Cleveland to SFO  
I got 3 months off until my next show  
Gonna spend time with my girl  
Make a record this summer  
Fix my kitchen up and hire a plumber  
The headlines change so rapidly  
Then I came to the studio to work on something pretty  
Then I saw the news on James Gandolfini  
While I was eating ramen and drinking green tea  
The Soprano's guy died at 51  
That's the same age as the guy  
Who's coming to play drums  
I don't like this getting older stuff  
Havin' to pee 50 times a day is bad enough

Got a naggin' prostate and I got a bad back  
And when I fuck too much I feel like I'm gonna have a heart attack  
I woke up today I saw the headlines  
An airline crashed and 2 people died  
And I'm at a barbecue in San Rafael  
And everybody's drunk and feelin' pretty well  
At 53 years Richard Ramirez died  
But in '83 he was very much alive  
He was the scariest killer in the band  
He had a pentagram in the center of his hand

And everybody remember the paranoia  
When he stalked the suburbs of Southern California  
And everybody will remember where they were  
When they finally caught the Night Stalker  
And I remember just where I was  
When Richard Ramirez died of natural causes