Window Sash Weights

Sun Kil Moon

Two A.M., the birds are chirping outside

And they're keeping me awake

Outside in the backseat of my girlfriend's car, some old rusty window sash weights

Left over from the renovation down below, the old Chinese lady recently died She's been living in the unit underneath me for 21 years And has been there since 1975

Gonna take the sash weights to my old house and put them in a circle in the backyard

This winter I'm gonna plant an Italian Pine in the center and let it take ro ot while the rain pours down on it hard

This week, gonna fly to New York and play Sarah Lawrence College And dust my nylon-

string guitar off and play a various selection of songs on it

And something I say will likely be viewed as offensive and cause a student to be alarmed

Or if a college girl is nice to me and I speak to her, it might be misconstrued and I won't be pardoned

Will a nearby voyeuristic blogger read purposefully too deeply into it Go home, report it on cyber and tug on his dick, and wait for hits

Oh sweet tonight is quiet and the birds outside sing sing sing sing sing α

And I'm still high from last night, I played with my old friend David J and some nice girls accompanied us on strings

And afterwards we rushed off to see Garland Jeffreys

He sang "New York Skyline," it was one of the most beautiful things that I h ad ever seen

And after that, gonna record with Nate and Steve in Hoboken

Nate called me yesterday, his wife is pregnant, I told him, "Man, congratula tions"

Oh how things change, and that's an interesting part of getting up there in age

Seeing how we all grow older and how our lives and the colors around us chan ge

When I get back, I'm gonna take a trip with my girlfriend down to L.A Gonna stay at the Cecil hotel for a night, where an alleged girl, allegedly named Lisa Lam, allegedly stayed

It's been on my mind since I think the story of her death was possibly stage ${\tt d}$

She died at 21 years old in 2013, the height of the internet age

Yet only 2 known photos, plus the one on the elevator with the pixelated fac ${\sf e}$

Not one press conference about how a Canadian's dead body was found on that February day

I once worked at a residential hotel with one fourth the amount of rooms as the Cecil

And the elevators and hallways were always active with hookers and pimps and drug addicts and SSI people

And I'm telling you all that elevator footage of Elisa Lam looks totally rig ged

Six hundred rooms and no one walked down the hall and tried to get on that e

levator with her Who in the fuck do you think you're kidding?

Well I'm gonna check in out, I'm gonna ask for the room with the old tenant, Richard Ramirez

I don't spook easy and true crime is fascinating to me and that's my right a s an American

My girlfriend said she's totally not into it but she's happy to take me ther e and drive me home

As long as in the morning we can visit her parents, and I said, great, I lik ed the bed in the guest room, it's nice and soft

Now let's cut some vague rock lyrics

Please pl

I love you all, I love you all

I love you too, ghost girl in the elevator, hearing voices in the hall

Bon Jovi's seen a million faces, and he's rocked them all
Those are his words, but I omitted one, and the other two, I installed
You're not quite a million faces, but I love you all, I love you all, I love
you all, I love you all

Though we are imperfect, though we are human, yes, we are all flawed I see your face and I love you all, I love you all

I love you all, I love you all

I see your face and love you all, love you all, love you all, love you all, love you all

Though I am imperfect, though I am human, though I am flawed I see all your faces and love you all, love you all, love you all, love you all, love you all

I love you all, I love you all

I love you all, I love you all

I love you all, I love you all

I love you all, I love you all

I love you all, I love you all