

You're transcendent
You taught me so many things
You taught me that help is all we to this dumb planet bring
But one time sticks out for me
You were five, we were working with Bob in Maui
Driving a rental Sebring, the top down
Every morning we'd drive on down to Baby Beach
And the Pacific Ocean's not the sea
We'll surf the waves and we'll walk the sand
To bring your leg back that you'd broken
And you needed to learn how to walk again
And I could help you with all this
To help you is all there is
You showed me that that's all there is
That helping is transcendence

And after we'd go and eat at Anthony's
Or we'd drive around and maybe stop
And eat Fukushima Hot Dogs sittin' on the hood
And drive to the top
Of the volcano called Haleakala
At night we'd stare up at the moon
And we did all this listening to
Ga ga ga ga ga by Spoon

Months later we were back in Toronto, a Tuesday night
An all ages show
You were so young
We sat in the back row
Deerhunter opened the show
The headliner was introduced
We did our best
We'd have to go soon
We got a T-shirt
And we cut five tunes
Just enough to say that the first show for us two was Spoon