

# Plywood Storefront Summer

Sun Kil Moon

Picked up Life Magazine  
Cover story  
45th Anniversary of Jaws  
Remember believing in Jaws and Barreta and in Santa Clause?  
Man I was 8 years old when I saw Jaws  
And I still watch Jaws to relive the adventure and for the good nostalgia  
Pre-pubescent years  
No bullshit on my mind  
Nobody tryin' to fuck me  
Tryin' to take a piece of me  
I watch Jaws and of all the bullshit I am free  
I read this article in Life Magazine and I felt free  
When Brodey says "You're gonna need a bigger boat"  
I'm brought back to countless memories of watching the Jaws  
With so many lovers being beside me  
Throughout my history  
Throughout my life  
Throughout the eras  
Watchin' the movie on videotape back in Ohio  
And here in San Francisco and out in the Sierras

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Sometimes I lay in a spell all day  
And the world just keeps spinnin'  
I can feel it spinnin' while looking at the ceiling  
It's comforting to know that one day when I'm gone the world will keep turni  
ng  
And that maybe I'll get out just before the whole planet's fuckin' burning  
I take refuge below my ceiling  
And decompress in this world that spews so many hateful feelings  
Takin' a day off from this world full of bad dealings  
And corruption and judgement and freewheeling  
I peek out my window  
I look at the mother dove and her young fledglings  
And I find that picture so healing

I just watched two doves raise their young and they flew off  
And to my surprise in flew another one  
They give me comfort through this Plywood Storefront Summer  
I get depressed as fuck lookin' at all the movin' trucks  
People movin' to Pinole and Alameda Antioch  
I got confused because somebody who's texting me about all the mask sex they  
were having  
Going on and on and bragging about all the mask sex they were having  
I said good for you, wrong number, I'm reading Life Magazine  
Thank you for sharing

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And when I'm lonely and can't sleep I walk somewhere and back  
I walk down East 5th at 4:00 a.m. hit 7/11 strapped with a knife  
In the event that I'm attacked  
I walk the night  
I always walk the night

Because I love the night  
I embrace the night  
But there's not enough things open at night  
We all know nothin' good happens after midnight  
If I was president antique malls would be open all night  
So I could buy victrolas at 4:00 a.m  
So I could buy old Chinaware at 4:00 a.m  
So I could buy old gardening tools at 4:00 a.m  
So I could buy old issues of Life  
If I was president my Vice would be Iron Mike  
'Cause Mike says smart things like  
"My ego allows me to be kind to others because being kind to others allows me to be kind to myself and that's my ego's objective without the struggle"

So I woke up this morning and looked at my calming birds  
Thinkin' I can't believe it tomorrow night I'm actually playin' a concert in  
Big Sur  
Damn this whole year's been one big long fuckin' blur  
Let me tell you by the time I get to Big Sur  
My pianist is gonna bedazzle you with style of both restraint and flurry  
And me, I'm bringin' the mic and the sound and the fury  
Tomorrow night there won't be no fuckin' around  
Tomorrow night in Big Sur I'm gonna throw it down  
As if Henry Miller was still alive and was there to enjoy and observe  
I'm gonna throw down tomorrow night in Big Sur  
As if it's my last night on Earth