

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