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 Khomenei 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