

Richard Ramirez Died Today of Natural Causes

Sun Kil Moon

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Richard Ramirez died today of natural causes
Got amped up on speed and broke into houses
Bludgeoned people to death and wrote shit on their skin and left 'em
They finally got him 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
A little girl in the Tenderloin was his first
In the laundry room took a dollar from her fist His last days were at the Bristol hotel
I was reading Night Stalker when I went and rang the bell
Door man buzzed me, said you're just like them all
Gave me a key and a black cat and 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 miss them real bad, I need a little love Richard Ramirez died today of natural causes
These things mark time and make us pause
Think about when 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 is dead,"
And the Ayatollah Khomeini hostages
And Ronald Reagan dodging bullets While I'm there I'm gonna stroll through the old neighborhood
Rick Stan's my age and 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
We always sat on his porch passing the time
And drinking a beer and smoking a pack
Until one day poor Mark had a heart attack Friend Ben's got a good job as a electrician
Sister married the pool shark Jim Evans
My next door neighbors whom I love so
Loved 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 for those Sexton's kids' life was hell And I'm telling the truth and if you don't believe
Pick up the Lowell Cauffiel's House of Secrets

Had to fly from Cleveland to SFO
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 And I saw the news on James Gandolfini
While I was eating Ramen and drinking green tea
The Sopranos 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
Having to pee fifty times a day is bad enough
Got a nagging prostate and I got a bad back
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 crashing, two people died
And I'm at a barbecue in San Rafael
And everybody's drunk and feeling pretty well At fifty-three 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

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