Michael

Red House Painters

Michael, where are you now?
Michael, where are you now?Smile at my excitement
The last time you called
I slipped again to ask you
From whereaboutsI got a lead from your old triple ex-girlfriend
She said, "I heard he lost his mind again"
I said, "I didn't know that you ever did"Michael, where are you now?
Michael, where are you now?Sleeping through the mornings in flannel and hair
Getting high in the Southern air
Surely send the evenings down the unfamiliar
The last to feel the salt water feelingSkipping the shadows in the dead zone
With the ghost on your side
Of the state's borderline
Of whisperingTake it, take it
Take it, take it
Take itDo you remember the first subway ride
Our first heavy metal haircut
Our last swim on the East Coast
And me with my ridiculous looking pierced nose?I remember your warm smile in the sun
The daydreaming boy without a shirt on
The burning ambers fly father
Left the mother of three sons
You're the oldest juvenile delinquent boy
My best friend

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