Shawn Mullins, The Sea

I met him on the cliffs of twin rocks oregon he was sittin on his bedroll lookin just like richard brautigan I thought he was an old man he wasn't but 37 he said he'd been ridin trains for 15 years drawin portraits to keep his belly full of beer and it looked to me like he'd died and missed the plane to heaven but he was a nice ol' guy for a younger man he had a bottle of mad dog he held in his hand that he waved around a lot to make his point and I listened as he told his tales of wine and women and county jails and we finished off that bottle and smoked a half a joint he said "I came here to watch the sun disappear into the ocean it's been years since I smelled this salty sea" he turned his bottle up and down and I saw him lost and I saw him found he said "I don't know what i've been lookin for, maybe me... & quot; Well, I told him I too had been travelin around livin out of my van from town to town playin for tips and whatever records I could move I said "I don't reckon i'll be makin it big, you know it's hard to get rich off a tout of coffee house gigs" and he said " yeah, but ain't it a blessin to do what you wanna do..." and I told him " yeah, I pulled off here to watch the sun disappear into the ocean it's been years since I smelled this salty sea" and he turned his bottle up and down he saw me lost and he saw me found and I said " I don't know what I've been looking for, maybe me" I said "it's getting kind of late better be heading down the interstate can I give you a lift to san francisco bay?" he said "nope, I think I'm just going to sit here and rest and maybe wait on the tokyo-montana express I might just lay here and dream my life away i'm gonna sit right here, i'm gonna watch the sun disappear into the ocean it's been years, it's been years

i'm gonna turn my bottle up and down

you can see my lost and you can see my found" I met him on the cliffs of twin rocks, oregon he was sitting on his bedroll looking just like richard brautigan just like him