

# Shawn Mullins, Twin Rocks, Oregon

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 old 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..."  
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  
'cause 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 lookin for, maybe me"  
I said "it's 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 going to sit right here,  
i'm going to watch the sun  
disappear into the ocean

'cause 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&quot;  
I met him on the cliffs  
of twin rocks, oregon  
he was sitting on his bedroll looking  
just like richard brautigan  
just like him