

# Sun Kil Moon, Glenn Tipton

Cassius Clay was hated  
More than Sonny Liston  
Some like KK Downing  
More than Glenn Tipton  
Some like Jim Nabors  
Some Bobby Vinton  
I like em all

I put my feet up  
On the coffee table  
I stay up late watching cable  
I like old movies  
with Clarke Gable  
Just like my dad does

Just like my dad  
Did when he was home  
Staying up late,  
Staying up alone  
Just like my dad did  
when he was thinking  
Oh, how fast the years fly

I know an old woman  
Ran a doughnut shop  
She worked late serving cops  
But then one morning,  
Baby, her heart stopped  
Place ain't the same no more

Place ain't the same no more  
Not without my friend, Eleanor  
Place ain't the same no more  
Man, how things change

I buried my first victim  
When I was nineteen  
Went through her bedroom  
And the pockets of her jeans  
And found her letters  
That said so many things  
That really hurt me bad

I never breathed  
Her name again  
But I liked to dream  
About what could have been  
I never heard her calls again  
But I like to dream