

# Philadelphia Cop

## Sun Kil Moon

Walking to my girlfriend's in Telegraph with a hand full of roses  
Stopped through a corner store, on the TV a Philadelphia cop shot by ISIS  
30,000 people murdered in the USA in 2015  
And when I go in the studio later today we're gonna put up a mic and about this I might sing  
See I don't give a fuck about things like who's the best or the worst on Twitter  
And the other social media, money-making scheme turning you into a zombie  
Jerking you off, masturbator, procrastinator  
While the kids in Silicon Valley take your money and say, "Can we get the check, waiter?"  
While they bulldoze your favorite building in town and turn it into a fucking fruit shake maker  
You got the brains to be the next Norman Mailer  
You got the longevity to be the next Elizabeth Taylor  
You got the class to be the next James fucking Spader  
You got the swagger to be the next Stiv fucking Bator  
But are you sitting on the toilet staring at your phone like a perfectly tailored, made-to-order  
puppet

I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet, I ain't no one's puppet  
I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I ain't no one's fucking puppet, I  
ain't no one's fucking puppet

Okay, so here I am, back home  
I'm gonna read another chapter of this book, Beatlebone  
The part so far that's made me the most smile is the page that has multiple uses, uses of the  
word "wily"  
That's me, a wily motherfucker  
Come to Massillon and that's what you get, sucker  
Gimme a one out of five, a big fat ten  
Give me a two, either way it's all after me  
And to all of you I say:

"Oh my god, you're a music journalist! Do you get to go to SXSW?"

"Yeah, pretty much every year. I mean, the magazine I work for sends me out there."

"Oh my god, that sounds like such a blast."

"Yeah, it's a lot of fun. I mean, it's super hard to get into VIP-after-show parties but, I don't  
know, maybe if you tag along I might be able to get you in."

"Oh my god, you get to meet the bands?"

"Yeah, totally. I'm friends with Jim James, Dr. John Misty, a bunch of people. [notification sound] Hold on a second, Sufjan Stevens just texted me right now."

"Oh, no way. I love him. So do you get to wear laminate?"

"Yeah, I mean it makes me feel a little self-conscious but, you know, you sort have to, you know, get into certain shows."

"Oh my god, that's so cool!"

Let me ask you: do you own your own story  
Being pimped the fuck out like a pay for a hoe  
If you're a man in charge, claim you're a staunch feminist then give a woman your job or shut  
the fuck up

"Queen Bitch" is a cool David Bowie song  
And so is "Rebel Rebel" and "Diamond Dogs"  
Can you hear me to talking to you, Major Tom?  
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one

Should my girl be knocking  
When we see each other everything's stopping  
Yes who my girl be knocking  
When we see each other everything'll be stopping

Oh, how I love her  
Oh, how I love her

I'm watching Cocaine Cowboys Part Three  
Girlfriend will be here at 7:00 then we're gonna go see a movie  
Next week, got me a show in LA  
Just had a nice dinner at the Elite Cafe  
Walk to the movie and decide to skip our plan  
Came back, turned on the TV, and watch The Falcon and the Snowman  
All the way to the end, where they're walking side by side  
Ankle chains in prison  
And we watched a show on the Mongols with Lisa Ling hosting

Then we watched some shit about Satanists  
Taking over Detroit  
I gotta say, Detroit being taken over by Satanists was pretty soft stuff

Now it's 3:03 AM and the rain is pouring down  
When I wake in the morning all I care about is that you're around  
Now it's 3:04 AM and the rain is pouring down  
When you're beside me, that's all I care about

Oh, how I love you

Oh, how I love you

Woke up, went to the studio  
Came back and turned on CNN  
David Bowie had died, there's a picture of El Chapo shaking hands with Sean Penn  
Goddamn, like I said, we watched The Falcon and the Snowman the night before  
With Sean Penn and Timothy Hutton  
Bowie song played while the falcon soared  
This isn't America, oh  
This isn't America, oh

I woke up again, went to the studio and I  
I tuck myself away  
I sang a song in honor of my father  
And I sang Roy Harper's "Another Day"  
The piano, just like the nylon string guitar  
It makes me sleepy  
And I find myself in bed early for me, about 11:30  
Bowie's face kept repeating over, and over, and over, and over again  
A video of one of my earliest heroes laying in a hospital bed  
And more and more, Sean Penn shaking hands with El Chapo  
That motherfucker killed ten times more people than Jim Fucking Jones  
That motherfucker killed more people than that  
Plus Waco  
That motherfucker killed more people than that crazy fuck did on the Norwegian island Utøya  
and Oslo

Go back to the other part now  
Go back to the other part now

As I probably took 5:00 AM, talk to a friend  
Who'd met Bowie back in '97  
The Bowie's fiftieth birthday celebration in Madison Square Garden  
My first listen was during the summer between the second and third grade  
I flew to see my grandma and my stepgrandfather down in LA  
I played the song "Young Americans" over and over and over on the airplane  
The song chugged along like a train, the backup singers wailed  
And the saxophone sang  
I'm in Room 214, Normandie hotel, Koreatown, Los Angeles  
Me and my band played last night, we played David Bowie's "Win"  
I think we did it justice  
And I talked briefly about the first time that I heard his soulful voice on that flight  
I was among my friends and my fans and I got to sing  
It was a really nice night  
"Young Americans"  
"Win"  
"Fascination"  
"Right"  
"Can You Hear Me"

"Across the Universe"

"Fame"

Somebody up there likes me  
And he was up on the eleventh floor  
Watching the cruisers below  
David Bowie was original and that's the part that spoke to me the most

Ooh, alright

Ooh

Ooh, alright

Ooh

Just back from a play starring Rainn Wilson  
Thom Pain (Thom Pain)  
He pulled it off brilliantly and tomorrow I'm getting on a plane (getting on a plane)  
Now I'm back at home, reading Beatlebone  
6:29 AM (6:29 AM)  
A work of fiction sorta based on John Lennon  
Running from fame (running from fame)  
But now I'm at home, stayed up late  
Waiting for Deontay Wilder to fight (Deontay Wilder to fight)  
I was so tired from the show and the construction at the hotel that started when it got late (when  
it got late)  
Now it's 3:08 PM, January 17th (January 17th)  
It's Muhammad Ali's birthday and I'm gonna watch When We Were Kings (When We Were  
Kings)  
Now it's late, January 19th  
Glenn Frey died, so did Lemmy  
It happens in threes (it happens in threes)  
But more gonna die this year, it's around the corner  
You'll see (you'll see)  
And I stayed up late that night, locking night out  
Working like a worker bee (working like a worker bee)  
Then when day, Lord, I watched the Marlon Brando documentary

And it's 4:36 AM

And the rain is pouring

And tomorrow, like always

I'm gonna be recording

And it's 4:37 AM and the rain is pouring

Tomorrow's gonna be another fantastic voyage

And it's 4:37 AM and the rain is pouring

And tomorrow's gonna be another fantastic voyage

Oh, how I love you

Oh, how I love you

Oh, how I love you

Oh, how I love you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>