

**Twin Rocks Oregon**  
**Shawn Mullins**

VERSE 1

//Pick D and G for the verse//

Well I met him on the cliffs at twin rocks oragon  
He was sitting on his bedroll looking just like Richard Brautigan  
I thought he was an old man but he wasn t but 37  
He said he d been riding trains for 15 years  
And drawing portraits to keep his belly full of beer  
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 that he held in his hand  
and waved around a lot to make his point  
and I listend as he told his tales  
of wine and women and county jails  
and we finished off that bottle and smoked a half a joint

CHORUS

**D** **G**  
And he said I came here to watch the sun  
**D** **G**  
disappear into the ocean  
**Bm** **A**  
cos it s been years since I smelled  
**G** **Gsus4** **G**  
the salty sea

**D** **G**  
And he turned his bottle up and down  
**D** **G**  
And I saw him lost and I saw him found  
**Bm** **A**  
and he said I don t know what I ve been looking for.  
**G** **Gsys4** **G**  
Maybe me.

VERSE 2

//Pick D and G for the verse//

Well I told him I too had been travelling around  
Living out of my van from town to town  
Playing for tips and whatever records I could move  
I said I don t reckon I ll be making it big  
It s hard to get rich off a tour of coffee house gigs  
And he said yeah, but ain t it a blessing to do what you want to do

CHORUS

**D** **G**  
And I told him yeah I pulled off here to watch the sun

**D** **G**  
disappear into the ocean

**Bm** **A**  
cos it s been years since I smelled

**G** **Gsus4 G**  
the salty sea.

**D** **G**  
And he turned his bottle up and down

**D** **G**  
And he saw me lost and he saw me found

**Bm** **A**  
And he said I don t know what I ve been looking for

**G** **Gsus4 G**  
Maybe me.

VERSE 3

//Pick D and G for the verse//

I said it s getting kinda late  
Better be heading down to 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  
Maybe wait on the Tokyo-Montana express  
I might just lay here and dream my life away

CHORUS

**D** **G**  
I m going to sit right here, I m going to wath the sun

**D** **G**  
Disappear into the ocean

**Bm** **A**  
Cos it s been years

**G**  
Yeah it s been years

**D** **G**  
I m going to turn my bottle up and down

**D** **G**  
you can see me lost and you can see me found.

OUTRO

//Pick D and G//

I met him on th cliffs at Twin Rocks Oregan  
He was sitting on his bedroll looking just like Richard Braudigan  
Just like him.