

# Red House Painters, San Geronimo

somewhere up fifteen miles  
sifting through crackling vinyl  
lost memories of my youth  
are coming into view

between lost hills divide  
quietly we sleep inside  
lost summers of my youth  
i spent them all with you

take ways by withered creeks  
lizards sunning in the streets  
small kitten stretches through  
green empty yards you knew

weekend in san geronimo  
love how the starlit skies show  
weekend in san geronimo  
sentiment within me glows

somewhere up fifteen miles  
barefoot on kitchen tile  
where nights are warm and true  
i'll spend them all with you

weekend in san geronimo  
love how the starlit skies show  
weekend in san geronimo  
sentiment within me glows