

Curbside

Damien Jurado

I would come out just see you
Dancing freely by the sunset
Like the sun you'd shine brightly

We'd spend hours by the curbside
Telling stories under streetlights
How your words would amaze me

Now those days are gone
Slowly they'd slipped away

I still go out by the old house
Where I met you our first summer
Where are you now, you're with another

I am sitting by the curbside
Where we'd hang out under streetlights
How those times still are with me

Now those days are gone
Slowly they slip away