

## 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