

Parking Lot

Damien Jurado

In the window by a phone
She waits for him at home
She waits a long time

In the vacant parking lot
Watching couples with their kids
Where did we go wrong

Words were spoken, words were lost
Wings were given, vows forgot
Where did we go wrong

Monday comes you find the note
I've left town this time for good
What did I do wrong

Vacant bedrooms, pictures fade
Moments when the times were good
When did it all go bad