Rehearsals For Departure

Damien Jurado

I'll come down tomorrow morning And meet you at our new location In front of City Bookstore Across the street from the railway station

She tells me how her night was spent Nursing coffee and cigarettes You waited til your husband left To pack your things and off you went

He wouldn't notice that you'd left Til morning when the drink wore off He stayed out all night with his friends Never to return again

In front of City Bookstore Across the street from the railway station You show up with your suitcase Ten dollars and a sad expression

She tells me that it's all over now She's done her time and now she's out From the prison that she calls a house Where she stayed put while he went out

She left him a note taped to the door Saying, Babe I won't be back no more I can't find reasons for me to stay Married to you and your cheating ways

Walked her out to the train Couldn't hide my pain Or these tears that flow From my eyes like rain That September morning, 1959