

## Standing on the Street of Early Sorrows

Paul Kelly

It was just a quarter mile  
To your house in Kensington  
It was always ninety-five degrees  
(Hey Julie)

Walking to the swimming pool  
February back to school  
All that summer you were cool  
(Hey Julie)

I'm standing on the street of early sorrows

You never know just what you've lost  
Until it's yours and then it's dust  
But you remain and never rust  
(Hey Julie)

I'm standing on the street of early sorrows