

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