

## Alice Hyatt

Damien Jurado

It's only fair to tell you  
Linda said to me  
I know what you see  
I know what you think

There are things, there are people  
There are things, there are people

I'm reaching for her kiss  
She walked me to my side of the car  
It's not that I want you to live  
Sometimes it's so hard to be seen

There are things, there are people  
There are things, there are people  
Walk on by  
Walk on by

Michael was the alphabet  
Susan was a plate  
I was busy being myself

There are things, there are people  
There are things, there are people  
Walk on by  
Walk on by  
Leave it be