

Frankie

Damien Jurado

Sunday morning
Here in the car
I had a vision of you in the world
Leaving you with a man of your dreams
And a word for your tune
Don't get hung up on yourself
Ain't it grand?

Sunday morning
Frankie and I
Watching the sky fold into itself
Seeing you in a stare
Is there something you notice
Don't get hung up on daylight
Choose your friends as they fly by
Are you sad to see them go?