

## 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