

Roger

Damien Jurado

Heard you
Come through my radio
Sing my truth
Back to me

Never!
Never did I walk alone
Who I was
Echoing back

In the rhythm of rain
On my city street
Caught my reflection in a
Store front window

Move on!
There's no sense in throwing dimes
Heard my thoughts
Played through a tape delay

That's my life
Heard in a grocery store
My first divorce
Sung by a choir

Play on!
"There's no such thing as better days"
Soon on screen
Piercing the celluloid

Play on!
Why wait for them to change?
Living life
Left of the dial