

## Sucker

Damien Jurado

With both eyes closed I blew out his windows  
A cheap shot I know but someone had to do it  
It isn't like he deserves it that's easy for you to say  
He's not our kind, he's not your type  
Just look into his eyes

On my side of town  
We let the lights go down  
Get out our knives and go for a long drive  
I'm nothing special, a yard sale collectable for your table  
Eventually you'll too gather dust like the rest of us  
Left out to rust

Tell me tonight, can we be magnetic  
Lightning will strike and all of us will get in  
Now that I'm social I'm at your disposal  
A chair at the table  
Eventually you'll too gather dust like the rest of us  
Left out to rust