

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