

Debris

Faces

I left you on the debris
At the Sunday morning market
You were sorting through the odds and ends
You was looking for a bargainI heard your footsteps at the front door
And that old familiar love song
'Cause you knew you'd find me waiting there
At the top of the stairsI went there and back
Just to see how far it was
And you, you tried to tell me
But I had to learn for myselfThere's more trouble at the depot
With the general workers union
And you said, "They'll never change a thing
Well, they won't fight and they're not working"Oh, you was my hero
How you are my good friend
I've been there and back
And I know how far it isBut I left you on the debris
Now we both know you got no money
And I wonder what you would have done
Without me hanging around

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