

# Letters and Drawings

**Damien Jurado**

Goodbye angel  
Hands in your pockets  
Maybe tomorrow  
Maybe you'll come back sometimeShe boards a Greyhound  
With a ticket to Jersey  
A gray colored backpack  
Full of all her belongingsA kiss from the window  
Tells me she loves me  
And how she's sending  
Letters and drawings  
But the letters never cameSo I waited by the phone  
To hear it ring  
Waited by the phone  
To hear it ring  
Waited by the phone  
To hear it ringGoodbye angel  
Hands in your pockets  
Maybe tomorrow  
Maybe you'll call me sometimeSmall towns to cities  
She one day calls me  
Tells me that she's married  
I took it badlyMoments of silence  
Sounds of her laughing  
When are you sending  
Letters and drawings?  
But the letters never cameSo I waited by the phone  
To hear it ring  
Waited by the phone  
To hear it ring  
Waited by the phone  
To hear it ringGoodbye angel  
Hear you're successful  
Maybe tomorrow  
Maybe you'll come back sometimeHands in your pockets  
Here's where you left me  
Only with memories  
When we were just 16  
But the letters never cameSo I waited by the phone  
To hear it ring

Waited by the phone  
To hear it ringWaited by the phone  
To hear it ring  
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To hear it ring

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