

November 20

Damien Jurado

Allan, no one was laughing when you passed

Satirical moments still to have

(said and done)

Not around to be banking on the laughs

(all is gold) On a shelf where the dust seems to collect

in a groove was the showroom you were at

(you were on)

Hints of gin and your finger in the glass

I sit in for the late show presents past

(here and now)

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