

# Warren Zanes, Sidewalk Sale

the tubes that get turned on for the red guitar that you  
learned on the records you left me the

cookbooks the ten-inch TV that radio you found the thing couldn't reach  
downtown I think I've had my fill so if you want the stuff still you're  
gonna see it in a sidewalk sale old

boxes and broken chairs strangers can take this stuff away you're gonna  
see it in a sidewalk sale on the lawn, a sunny day you're gonna see it  
in a sidewalk sale someday

your face when you'd wake up schemes that you'd always take up the way  
that you stood on the pedestal you were put on the moons you brought  
around the stars that you

pulled down the spaces that you fill and though I want the stuff still  
you're gonna see it in a sidewalk sale if every room that I walk through  
in this place could be packed up

box by box I'd have a pile that reaches into space you're gonna see it  
in a sidewalk sale and I'll be taking the money there strangers can take  
this stuff away