

# Lipstick Sunset

[John Hiatt](#)

There's a lipstick sunset  
Smeared across the August sky  
There's a bitter sweet perfume  
Hanging in the fields  
The creek is running high And I left my lover waiting  
In the dawn somewhere to wonder why  
By the end of the day  
All her sweet dreams would fade  
To a lipstick sunset And the radio was playing  
And that ol' summer heat was on the rise  
I just had to get away  
Before some sad old song  
Brought more tears to my eyes And Lord, I couldn't tell her  
That her love was only killing me  
Oh, by the dawn, another day  
All her sweet dreams would fade  
To a lipstick sunset Well, it's pretty as a picture, baby  
Red and blushing just before the night  
Maybe love's like that for me  
Maybe I can only see  
As you take away the light But hold me in a darkness  
We can dream about the cool twilight  
And the dawn, another day  
When I make my getaway  
To a lipstick sunset There will come another day  
When I make my getaway  
To a lipstick sunset  
Ooh, there will come another day  
Then I'll make my getaway  
To a lipstick sunset

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