On the Western Skyline

Bruce Hornsby

About this time of evening, out by the bay

They turn the road lights on the bridge

A diesel rolls in silhouette, eastbound

Lovers glad the sun has set

I'm staring into the twilight

Wishing I could find someone tonightI know she's out there somewhere

On the western skyline

Lonely women say a prayer

On the western skylineThe rooftops sag on second street

Bachelor's quarters, too much fun,

Not enough fun

The kite's still hanging on the wire

Waiting on the wind

Too many dreams, not enough hope

Voices on my radio

Telling me where I should goI know she's out there somewhere

On the western skyline

Lonely women say a prayer

On the western skylineThey'll set up on the bandstand

When the sailors hear the whistle blow

Underneath the streetlight

Violence in the afterglowGive me a shiny Cadillac

Close your eyes past that city limits sign

He's got the admiral's daughter in the back

Trying to cross her battle line

As I'm staring into the twilight

Wishing I could be with her tonightI know she's out there somewhere

On the western skyline

Lonely women say a prayer

On the western skyline

Songwriters

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