Come Sundown

Bobby Bare

I heard the front door closing softly
As I wakened from my sleep
With the last touch of her lips, Lord
Like a whisper on my cheek
And I cursed the sun for risin'
For the worst, Lord is yet to come
'Cause this morning, she's just leavin'
But come sundown, she'll be gone
See the lipstick on the pillow
That I placed beneath her head
And the soft sheets still feel warm, Lord
Where she lay upon my bed
And it hurts to know it's over
For the hurt, Lord has just begun
'Cause this morning, she's just leavin'
But come sundown, she'll be gone

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