

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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