Come Sundown

Dick Curless

I heard the front door closing softly
As I awakened from my sleep
With the last touch of her kips, Lord
Like a whisper on my cheek

And I cursed the sun for risin'
'Cause the worst, Lord, was 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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