

## 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 rising  
For the worst, Lord, is yet to come  
'Cause this morning she's just leaving  
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 leaving  
But come sundown she'll be gone...