

When the Sun Goes Down

Cold Chisel

Oh! When the sun goes down
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Uh oh, here she comes
Hot shoes and China son
Every boy's like a loaded gun
Watchin' her go by
Oil tankers goin' out to sea
They're all workin' for the company
Oh baby, I better be with you

Uh oh, see your thigh
Hot shoes, a China sky
See it now before you die
She's everything she seems
She's the Queen of the waterfall
I pay back her mother and her son
What else can a poor boy do, but dream
(Poor boy do)

This crazy idleness
Working through on a tiny desk
Only hanging on 'till the sun goes down
Loneliness, oh loneliness
What she sees, I'll never guess
And nothing ever shows 'till the sun goes down
Not until the sun goes

Oh, when the sun goes down
(When the sun goes down)
Oh, when the sun goes down
(When the sun goes down)
Oh, when the sun goes down
(Oh!)

Uh oh, round the bay
Taxed lunches, close of day
Young lovers take a holiday
Leaving me behind
Shine on, harbour light
Lead me on through the lonely night
Baby, I don't mind when the sun goes down
Oh, not until the sun goes

Oh, when the sun goes down
(Oh, when the sun goes down)