Bruce Springsteen

I'm twenty five hundred miles from where I wanna be
It feels like a hundred years since you've been near to me
I guess what goes around, baby, comes around
Just wishing you were here with me, in Sundown

Sundown ain't the kind of place you want to be on your own It's all long, hot, endless days and cold nights all alone I drift from bar to bar, here in lonely town Just wishing you were here with me, come sundown

In Sundown the cafés are filled with lovers passing time

In Sundown all I've got's trouble on my mind

So I work all day out here on the county line
I tell myself it's all just gonna work out in time
When summer's through, you'll come around
That little voice in my head's all that keeps me from sinking down

Come Sundown

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Come Sundown