

# Sun Goes Down

Eric Hutchinson

I got a postcard in the mail today  
And on the back she wrote the words that she could not say  
On the front a desert sky orange red and brown  
She wrote will you think of me when the sun goes down

She wrote it wasn't anything I did  
To make her leave me all alone to raise both our kids  
Said she cannot spend the night in that desert town  
Cause she always thinks of me when the sun goes down

So hard to know how long its gonna take  
To hear the heart that was never supposed to break  
She said to tell her mother hi for her  
And that she thinks of coming home but she's still not sure  
Plays piano when she can  
But she hates the sound  
And she always thinks of me when sun goes down

So hard to know how long it's gonna take  
To hear the heart that was never supposed to break  
What a mistake

I put that postcard in the fire tonight  
Like all the others that she sends cuz they are all alike  
I closed the window and I pulled the shades all down  
I'm not gonna think of her when the sun goes down

when the sun goes down  
when the sun goes down  
when the sun goes down  
when the sun goes down  
when the sun goes down