Come Sundown

Kris Kristofferson

I heard the front door closing softly, as I wakened from my sleep; With the soft touch of her lips, 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.