When the Sun Goes Down

The Brothers Four

Every night, when the sun goes down every night, when the sun goes down every night, when the sun goes down hang my head, and mournful cry: You're gone! You're gone! My own true love, you're gone!

Our love was new on that yesterday; Our love was true on that yesterday; The love we knew on that yesterday has grown cold; you're gone away.

Now I'm alone in this empty town; I'm so alone in this dreary town, and I call for my own true love, every night, when the sun goes down: You're gone! You're gone! My own true love, you're gone! My own true love, you're gone!