

# Sinking Like a Sunset

Tom Cochrane

She's thinking about the prince and Cinderella  
And the outlaws, the hustlers and the heroes  
They never seem to fall

It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter what  
The outcome of the story is  
Because in real life I try to tell her  
It's not like that at all

Oh, won't you please just hold out now  
'Cause there's some things I'd like you to forget  
When your world is sinking like a sunset

Tales of Don Juan, they're very poetic, babe  
But out on the streets out there  
The true verse of life is written

You know it's really a shame  
When you've got to let go of all the things you love  
Like a fighter he really bleeds  
When he must hang up his gloves

No, I am not a rock and I can feel it now  
But for a moment, I'd like to forget  
That my heart is sinking like a sunset

Sinking like a sunset  
Sinking like a sunset

Everybody has a story  
Some are tragic and some find glory  
But it feels more real when you're here  
Right next to me

You can walk too far out on that ledge  
And you might lose your mind  
You know I need you now  
You're the angel that keeps me in line

The old sergeant has broken down  
He's grown senile  
He shouts, "Kill the bastards!" in the night  
'Cause he's all out of time

Don't hold out, let's make love right now  
'Cause there's some things I'd like to forget  
When our hearts are sinkin' like a sunset

Won't you hold me now and make things alright  
'Cause when you're with me here  
The sun comes out at night, making me forget  
We're sinking like a sunset

Sinking like a sunset  
Sinking like a sunset

Sinking like a sunset

Sinking like a sunset  
Sinking like a sunset