i've been havin' trouble puttin' my cigarettes out. and i've be en having trouble with her. so i shut up...or talk too loud. th e cigarettes smolder and smell, but they light up the room. so many times i think of romance, but i think i should leave you a lone. when i get home... i'm gonna hang that picture where it' supposed to be, then i think i'll get up... and watch the sun g o down, watch the sun go down, watch the sun go down, watch the sun go down. watch the sun go down. i wish i wasn't grown-up, so i could cry myself to sleep. and i'd like to follow you home , but it's awful hard on the bus. everybody's got the right to wrong. they come home and say "i'm sorry...". but i'm gone for 6 months at a time, and you're tired of the reason why. when i grow up... i'm gonna make something out of myself. then i think i'll get up... and watch the sun go down. watch the sun go dow n. watch the sun go down. watch the sun go down. when the sun g oes down.