

Come Sundown
Kris Kristofferson

(verse 1)

I heard the front door, closing softly,
As I wakened, from my sleep;
With the last 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.

(verse 2)

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;

(chorus)

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.