

## Come Sundown

**Roy Drusky**

I heard the front door closing softly as I weaken from my sleep  
With the last touch of her lips Lord like a whisper on my cheek  
And I cursed the sun for rising for the worst Lord is yet to come  
Cause this morning she's just leaving 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 had just begun  
Cause this morning she's just leaving but come sundown she'll be gone