We used to catch that old train every night about a quarter to five

And sit and watch that evening sun go down upon the moutain sid e

And with that red sun warming our hearts he told me what we would do

But as his heart grew colder my sunsets turned to blue

I lost my baby to the red sunset I lost my baby to the red suns et

I know he's coming but he ain't back yet I lost my baby to the red sunset

Well that red sunset used to warm our hearts
But now every time I see it it just tears me apart
We used to watch it set and it would set us free
But then that red sunset stole my baby from me

Now there's a hundred pretty girls in this town and not one of them shy

They could never turn his head even once no matter how they tried

But I could sleep at night just knowing it was one of then that took him from me

But he left me here and told me there was something he needed to see

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I lost my baby to the red sunset...
[ guitar ]
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