

# Sundown In Nashville

Marty Stuart

The sign says "Welcome to Nashville"  
From whatever road you've been down  
It seems like the first of the milestones  
For here is the city, the town

It's a quaint, old mystical city  
Where legends and idols have stood  
It's a place, where dreams come to harbor  
A country boy's Hollywood

But it's lonely at sundown in Nashville  
That's when beaten souls start to weep  
Each evening at sundown in Nashville  
They sweep broken dreams off the street

You'll walk, down 16th to Broadway  
Into a world of heartache and pain  
Where hillbilly honky tonk angels  
Cry out, from the dark side of fame

You'll find, some discarded love songs  
And tear stains all over the ground  
In a city where dreams get shattered  
And swept to the outskirts of town

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