

Waitin' on the Sun to Go Down

(Henry Hipkens 1986)

Hot times in this tired town
I guess the heat wave will go another round
Sun beatin' down so mean and cross
That when the breeze blows its like a truck exhaust
But I won't let it blow me down
Because I'm thinkin' 'bout you baby
And I'm waitin' on the sun to go down

I make a fair livin' doin' what I'm told
But it's a bad day on this country road
The sun's makin' all the blacktop ooze
I feel the heat rise up through my shoes
But I won't let it pull me down
Because I'm thinkin' 'bout you baby
And I'm waitin' on the sun to go down

In the evening when the sun goes down
We'll take a drive in the hills up above the town
I know a hallow where cars won't pass
And we can lie there together in the tall cool grass
And make love 'till the world turns 'round
You're the reason that I'm livin'
And waitin' on the sun to go down

I think about you when the sun is high
And my back is achin' and my throat is dry
I think about you on these days so warm
You cool my mind like a thunderstorm
And give me the strength to go another round
Workin' like a demon
Waitin' on the sun to go down