

# 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