

## Ian Hunter

# "When the Daylight Comes [Live]"

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Sweet woman, what's your name?  
You smell as fresh as the rain  
Instead of leaving you came  
Let me feel your hair

A light shines in your eyes  
The hungry years are so nice  
Shadows shake in the lamplight  
No writer could explain

But when the daylight comes  
But when the daylight comes  
But when the daylight comes  
I'll be on my way

Please share my bed and I swear  
That I won't touch you nowhere  
Just need your warmth and your care  
Don't wanna mess around

And when the daylight comes  
Yeah, when the daylight comes  
Oh, when the daylight comes  
I'll be on my way

Yeah, when the daylight comes  
Yeah, when the daylight comes  
Yeah, when the daylight comes  
I'll be on my way

Oh, I wanna weave you in words  
Wanna paint you in verse  
Wanna leave you in someone else's dreams  
It seems the only way  
I can thank you, thank you, baby

Some people say that we're sinners  
Some people say that we're winners  
We make good gossip at dinners  
They try to pin us down

Yeah, when the daylight comes

Yeah, when the daylight comes  
Oh, when the daylight comes  
We'll be on our way

Yeah, when the daylight comes  
When the daylight comes, baby  
Oh, when the daylight comes  
We'll be on our way

Yeah, when the daylight comes, oh  
When the daylight comes

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