Paul Alan "When The Sun Goes Down"

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She got the job in LA
And there's so much that he had to say
Still only silence
Then the moment slipped away
She took the red eye out of Baltimore
And the irony is hard to ignore
Life's full of goodbyes
To the ones we're living for

And she calls to say hello
Every now and then
And in between he does the best he can
If she's happy he'll survive
But it's cold here
When the sun goes down

He drives a cab in DC
Trying t make ends meet
He says he still misses her
As regret rolls down his cheek
Then he turns on my street

And she calls to say hello
Every now and then
And in between he does the best he can
If she's happy he'll survive
But it's lonely
When the sun goes down
When the sun goes down

She'll leave a message on the phone every father's day And for a while it helps to ease the pain He'll pray to Jesus now and then and keep hoping 'Till the sun goes down

And someone calls to say hello every now and then
And in between we do the best we can
We keep believing through the fog
That we'll see clear
When the sun goes down
When the sun goes down

When the sun goes down

She got the job in LA

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