

## Red 7

# "When The Sun Goes Down"

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Talking to myself  
And making little sense  
I was a frustrated man

Leaning on a fence  
And making jokes at my expense  
Not even I understand

Isn't very often; it happened once or twice  
Isn't very common that I listen to advice  
Something that I wanted  
But don't know how to ask for  
Is it in the future, the present, or the past

You say come to me, come to me, when the sun goes  
down  
Come to me, come to me, when the sun goes down

Sitting on a bench  
I wonder where my future went  
I am a frustrated man

Pulling on a drink  
I thought my problems at the shrink  
So even I understand

Isn't very often; it happened once or twice  
Isn't very common that I listen to advice  
Something that I wanted  
But don't know how to ask for  
Is it in the future, the present, or the past

You say come to me, come to me, when the sun goes  
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