

## **Old Crow Medicine Show "Evening Sun"**

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In the alley dogs are barking, chickens crowing down  
the lane  
And I feel just like that rooster and his mournful old  
refrain  
With sun down on my shoulders just a hangin' round  
the yard  
I'll be leaving here tomorrow, gonna catch an empty  
car

There's a thousand constellations in that brilliant  
beaming sky  
But the earth is just one station in that lonesome starry  
line  
And there's a distant whistle blowing down a rusty  
stretch of track  
And I'm just an empty coal car on that train not coming  
back

-Chorus-

But I hate to see that evening sun go down  
When it's lonesome coming down on my trail  
And I know this train will take me where I'm bound  
But I hate to see that evening sun go down  
The sidewalks have their streetlamps the city has her  
glow  
The poor boy has the moonlight walking in his shadow  
But the nighttime can't be trusted to return the morning  
sun  
My eyes have not adjusted to this black face I got on

-Chorus-

Don't the nighttime make you lonesome for that early  
morning sun  
For the light upon that engine reaching towards the  
dawn  
You can spend your whole life racing down rusty  
railroad line  
It's the setting sun you're chasing in that dark and  
rolling sky

-Chorus-

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