

John Hiatt and the Guilty Dogs

"Lipstick Sunset"

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There's a lipstick sunset Smear'd across the August
sky There's a bitter sweet perfume Hanging in the
fields The creek is running high And I left my lover
waiting In the dawn somewhere to wonder why By the
end of the day All her sweet dreams would fade To a
lipstick sunset Well, a radio was playing And that ol'
summer heat was on the rise I just had to get away
Before some sad old song Brought tears to my eyes
And Lord I couldn't tell her That her love was only
killing me By the end of the day All her sweet dreams
would fade To a lipstick sunset Well it's pretty as a
picture baby Red and blushing just before the night
Maybe love's like that for me Maybe I can only see As
you take away the light So hold me in the darkness We
can dream about the cool twilight 'Til the dawning of
the day When I make my getaway To a lipstick sunset
There will come another day When I make my getaway
To a lipstick sunset There will come another day Then
I'll make my getaway To a lipstick sunset

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