

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL G //// C //// F //// G ///

I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress In a room where you do what you don't confess
 Sundown, you better take care, if I find you been creepin' round my back stairs
 Sundown, you better take care
 If I find you been creeping round my back stairs

She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream, and she don't always say what she really means
 Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
 Sometimes I think it's a shame
 When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

I can picture ev'ry move that a man could make, getting' lost in her lovin' is your first mistake
 Sundown, you better take care, if I find you been creepin' round my back stairs
 Sometimes I think it's a sin
 When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans, she's a hard lovin' woman got me feelin' mean
 Sometimes I think it's a shame, when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
 Sundown, you better take care
 If I find you been creepin' round my back stairs

Sundown, you better take care
 If I find you been creepin' round my back stairs
 Sometimes I think it's a sin
 When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again
 Sometimes I think it's a sin
 When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again