

# Walkabouts, Sundowner

Deaf as a fence post  
Alone on a winter's night  
I'm drunk as a racehorse  
But I'll never fade outta sight

There's a wild below me  
A wild up there in the stars  
There's a history behind me  
A child gone cold in my arms

Tell George and Tammy  
I'm ripe for the taking these days  
It's a good year for roses  
(And) a bad year for runnin' in place

But if they don't believe me  
I'll do what I always have done  
I won't be the sundowner  
No I'll never cheat on the sun

'Cause when the sun comes up  
And the moon is gone  
To the bridge I go  
To the bridge I run

And when I reach the edge  
Onto the bridge I crawl  
And when I find you my friend  
From the bridge I fall

This is the last place  
That I've ever been, ever been  
It's the last best place  
That I've ever been, ever been

And in spite of my weakness  
And all my desires to win  
I won't be the sundowner  
Tomorrow I'll leave here again

'Cause when the sun comes up  
And I need a friend  
To the bridge I run  
When I need a friend

And when I meet the edge  
Onto the bridge I crawl  
And when I find you my friend  
It's from the bridge I fall