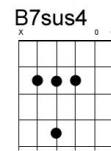
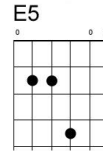
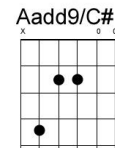
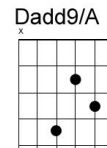
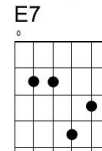


Sundown by Gordon Lightfoot (1973)

E *E5*
 I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
B7sus4 *E7*
 In a room where ya do what ya don't confess



E5 *Aadd9/C#*
 Sundown ya better take care
Dadd9/A *E5*
 If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs
E5 *Aadd9/C#*
 Sundown ya better take care
Dadd9/A *E5*
 If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs



She's bin 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 every move that a man could make
 Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake
 Sundown ya better take care
 If I find you bin 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 ya better take care
 If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs

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