

Sundown In Nashville

Marty Stuart

The sign says "Welcome to Nashville"
From whatever road you've been down
It seems like the first of the milestones
For here is the city, the town

It's a quaint, old mystical city
Where legends and idols have stood
It's a place, where dreams come to harbor
A country boy's Hollywood

But it's lonely at sundown in Nashville
That's when beaten souls start to weep
Each evening at sundown in Nashville
They sweep broken dreams off the street

You'll walk, down 16th to Broadway
Into a world of heartache and pain
Where hillbilly honky tonk angels
Cry out, from the dark side of fame

You'll find, some discarded love songs
And tear stains all over the ground
In a city where dreams get shattered
And swept to the outskirts of town

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Each evening at sundown in Nashville
They sweep, broken dreams off the street
They sweep, broken dreams off the street