

# Chasing The Sinking Sun

Shout Out Louds

One word, one way  
One turn, one word to say  
One love, one way  
One turn, one more then to say?

I remember the color of gray  
And the smell of the wet streets after a summer rain  
Oh the summer rain  
Wash my troubles away  
Wash my troubles away

I hear music coming from a house  
Just around the corner from where I stand  
Voices pouring out of the windows in the ground  
I'm still waiting for that song, it will come

We were here  
That I know  
We lost our minds here  
Long ago  
Climbed the fence  
Got caught on the ground  
And let them know  
We're not all still around

I'm still chasing the sinking sun  
Come on sunset, come down now  
It's about time I  
Turned this place into a ghost town  
And anywhere I go there is no one

One word, one way  
One turn, one word to say  
One love, one way  
One turn, one more then to say?

This old heart and this old town  
I listen to them talking about you sometimes