

# Midnight Getaway

Jerry Garcia

I heard you round about midnight  
Slipping out of the bed  
You thought that I was fast asleep

Heard your slippers in the midnight hallway  
And I heard you rustling around  
Trying not to make a sound

Heard the tap of your high heels  
And the click of the lock on the door  
Baby, I hope you know what you're doing

Heard you walking down the stairs  
And I counted them one by one  
One for each year that flew by

Heard you stop and turn back once  
Then I thought that I heard you sigh  
Or maybe it was the breeze

Heard the jingle of your keys  
Then you stumbled and cursed the cat  
That was sleeping on the stairs under the stars

Heard you open the car door softly  
You must have been there half an hour  
Turning it all round in your head

Were you sitting there waiting  
For me to come down and call your name?  
I wonder, were you waiting for me  
Waiting for me, waiting for me, waiting for me

Then I heard the motor turn over  
And I heard you driving away  
Way before the break of day

Heard your engine for a long, long time  
'Cause the night was so cold and quiet  
As you made your getaway in the night