

# Midnight in Montgomery

Alan Jackson

Midnight in Montgomery, silver eagle, lonely road  
I was on my way to Mobile for a big New Year's Eve show  
I stopped for just a minute to see a friend outside of town  
Put my collar up, I found his name, and felt the wind die down

Then a drunk man in a cowboy hat took me by surprise  
Wearing shiny boots, a Nudi suit and haunting haunted eyes  
He said 'Friend it's good to see you, it's nice to know you care'  
Then the wind picked up and he was gone  
Was he ever really there

'Cause it's midnight in Montgomery  
Just hear that whipporwill  
See the stars light up the purple sky  
Feel that lonesome chill  
Cause when the wind is right, you'll hear his songs  
Smell whiskey in the air  
Midnight in Montgomery  
He's always singing there

Well, I climbed back on that eagle, took one last look around  
Through red tail lights a shadow moved slow across the ground  
And off somewhere a midnight train is slowly passing by  
I could hear that whistle moaning  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

'Cause it's midnight in Montgomery  
Just hear that whipporwill  
See the stars light up the purple sky  
Feel that lonesome chill  
Cause when the wind is right, you'll hear his songs  
Smell whiskey in the air  
Midnight in Montgomery  
He's always singing there  
He's always singing there  
Oh Hank's always singing there