

# Riding That Midnight Train

Doc Watson

No matter what I say or do  
You're never satisfied  
I've tried to please you too many times  
So now I'm leaving you now goodbye

Riding on that midnight train  
Lord my head's a hanging low  
These awful blues will follow me  
Wherever I may go

Why on earth was I ever born  
I'll never understand  
To fall in love with a girl like you  
Who's in love with another man

Riding on that midnight train  
Lord my head's a hanging low  
These awful blues will follow me  
Wherever I may go

You broke a heart that trusted you  
Why wasn't it made of stone  
You've left my world as black as night  
And yet I must travel on

Riding on that midnight train  
Lord my head's a hanging low  
These awful blues will follow me  
Wherever I may go