

# Dallas After Midnight

Ray Wylie Hubbard

I pulled into the alley behind the liquor store  
Turned out the lights, left the motor runnin' opened up  
the door,  
I flashed a grin and said, Jack this is gonna be a  
piece of cake,  
Later tonight we'll head down to the Last Stand, split  
up the take.

Sittin' there in the darkness, I take a drink of wine,  
Feel'n high and fast and loose, so right  
Wait for the rush to hit me and it feels so fine.  
Then I think of somethin' never realized,  
If I get shot tonight, I ain't never been baptized.

Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight

I came runnin' back, blinded by sweat, blood and tears.  
I said, Jack the cat had a gun, hah, let's get outa  
here.  
I didn't say nothin' as we drove away.  
I kept askin' myself how'd I ever get so mean I  
couldn't pray?

Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight

Now there ain't nothin' I like better than drivin' on  
hard concrete,  
I'd rather hold a steerin' wheel in my hands than a  
woman at my feet.  
Ever since I was a little kid I was always rowdy and  
loud,  
Now here I am 34 still runnin' around with the wrong  
crowd.

Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight  
Oh, Dallas after midnight

We had such plans for when we got to Mexico  
After a high-speed chase we got caught south of San  
Angelo,  
Well the judge he asked, why'd you want to go and rob a  
liquor store?  
I said, well your honor it's hard to live in Dallas  
when you're white-trash and poor.

Oh, Dallas after midnight  
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Oh, Dallas after midnight, Dallas after midnight

Oh, Dallas after midnight  
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