

Midnight Blue

Seals & Crofts

Ain't no sorrow for that woman. Ain't no pity for this fool.

She wrote her name upon my window, signed it "Gone, with love, Midnight Blue."

There's a story goin' 'round here, 'bout a woman dressed in black.

Spendin' money and drinkin' whiskey, drivin' 'round in my big black Cadillac.

There's a shanty down by the river. They say she went there to meet a friend.

They found his body beneath the willows. She signed it "Gone, with love, Midnight Blue."

There's a jailhouse down in this county, with it's windows oh so high.

They're gonna hang me come Monday morning, write my soul, Midnight Blue, across the sky.

Now if I ever get to heaven, I'll look St. Peter in the eye.

And say don't you ever let that woman ever appear.

She's Satan's daughter, in shades of midnight blue.