

Midnight Moonlight

The Be Good Tanyas

If you ever feel lonesome
And you're down in San Antone
Just beg, steal, or borrow
Two nickels or a dime, call me on the phone

Oh, I'll meet you at Alamo Mission
And we will say our prayers
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us
As we kneel there

In the midnight, moonlight
In the midnight, moonlight, midnight
In the midnight, moonlight
In the midnight, moonlight, midnight

If you ever feel sorrow
For the deeds that you have done
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling
Where things that might have been
And that last good morning sunrise
Will be the brightest you've ever seen

In the midnight, moonlight
In the midnight, moonlight, midnight
In the midnight, moonlight
In the midnight, moonlight, midnight
Midnight, moonlight, midnight