Goin down the road to see Miss Anna Lee.

She don't ever seem to mind my absent minded company.

She'll always got that sweet surprise for me

So I think I'll head on up the road.

She got the moonlight seen it when she spreads her wings She got the rhtytm I can tell when she dances and sings She comes to me with a sweet and sad refrain So I think I'll, think I'll take her on up the road.

Pack your bags and won't you come with me Steal away with you about half past three Bring my guitar along Show you a brand new song Take you far far away On this midnight parade

Take my hand cause I know that you wanna go Hear Mrs. Aretha Franklin singing on this AM radio Let the top down and watch your sweet hair blow And I think I'll take you on up the road

Pack your bags and won't you come with me Steal away with you about half past three Bring my guitar along Show you a brand new song Take you far far away On this midnight parade

Come with me now love
Honey don't you know
Baby won't you,
I got this thing,
I'm just dying to show you love
I just, I just got to let it show
On this midnight parade
On this midnight parade