

MIDNIGHT RAMBLER

Did you hear about the midnight rambler
 Everybody got to go
 Did you hear about the midnight rambler
 The one that shut the kitchen door
 He don't give a hoot of warning
 Wrapped up in a black cat cloak
 He don't go in the light of the morning
 He split the time the cock'rel crows
 Talkin' about the midnight gambler
 The one you never seen before
 Talkin' about the midnight gambler
 Did you see him jump the garden wall
 Sighin' down the wind so sad
 Listen and you'll hear him moan
 Talkin' about the midnight gambler
 Everybody got to go
 Did you hear about the midnight rambler
 Well, honey, it's no rock 'n' roll show
 Well, I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler
 Yeah, the one you never seen before
 [ad lib]
 Well you heard about the Boston...
 It's not one of those
 Well, talkin' 'bout the midnight...sh...
 The one that closed the bedroom door
 I'm called the hit-and-run raper in anger
 The knife-sharpened tippie-toe...
 Or just the shoot 'em dead, brainbell jangler
 You know, the one you never seen before
 So if you ever meet the midnight rambler
 Coming down your marble hall
 Well he's pouncing like proud black panther
 Well, you can say I, I told you so
 Well, don't you listen for the midnight rambler
 Play it easy, as you go
 I'm gonna smash down all your plate glass windows
 Put a fist, put a fist through your steel-plated door
 Did you hear about the midnight rambler
 He'll leave his footprints up and down your hall
 And did you hear about the midnight gambler
 And did you see me make my midnight call
 And if you ever catch the midnight rambler
 I'll steal your mistress from under your nose
 I'll go easy with your cold fanged anger
 I'll stick my knife right down your throat, baby
 And it hurts!