

# Music Place

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## Midnight Rambler

alessandro · Tuesday, October 7th, 2014

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 no 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, yeah  
I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler  
Did you see him jump the garden wall?

Sighin' down the wind so sadly  
Listen and you'll hear him moan  
Yeah, well, talkin' about the midnight gambler  
Everybody got to go

Yeah

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

Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't you do that  
Don't you do that, don't you do that  
Don't you do that, don't you do that  
Don't you do that, don't you do that  
Don't you do that, don't you do that

Don't you do that, don't you do that  
Don't do that (don't you do that)  
Don't do that (don't you do that)  
Don't do that (don't you do that)  
Don't do that (don't you do that)  
(Don't you do that, don't you do that)  
(Don't you do that, don't you do that)  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that  
Don't do that, don't do that

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 a proud, black panther  
Well, you can say I, I told you so

Well, don't you listen for the midnight rambler, yeah  
You know, 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

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