

Stones Rolling

"Midnight Rambler"

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Did you hear about the midnight rambler?
And everybody got to go.
Did you hear about the midnight rambler?
The one that shut the kitchen door.
He don't give you a hoot of warning,
Wrapped up in a black cat cloak.
He don't go in the light of the morning -
He split by the time the cock'el crow.

I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler,
The one you never seen before.
Yeah, I'm a-talkin' about the midnight gambler.
Did you see him jump the garden wall?
He'll sigh down the winds so sadly -
Listen and you'll hear him moan.
Yeah, well, I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler.
Everybody got to go.

Now, 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.

Well did ya hear about the midnight gambler?
Well honey its no rock-in' roll show
Well I'm talking about the midnight gambler
The one you never seen before

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

Well you heard about the Boston...
It's not one of those.
Well, talkin' 'bout the midnight... Sh-h-h!
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!
Yeah! 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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