

Rowan Peter

"Midnight Moonlight"

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If you ever feel lonesome, and your down in San
Antone,

Beg, steal, or borrow two nickels or a dime, and call me
on the

phone.

I'll meet you at Alamo mission, and we can say our
prayers,

The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we
kneel there.

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

moonlight.

If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done,

With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun.

And the ocean is howling of things that might have
been,

And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest
you've ever

seen.

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midnight

moonlight.

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With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun.

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