

## Grateful Dead

### "Midnight Moonlight"

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If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San  
Antone  
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or dime to call me on  
the phone  
And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where 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 for the things that might have  
been  
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest  
you've ever seen  
In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the moonlight,  
midnight, moonlight

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