

## **Charlie Daniels Band**

### **"Midnight Train"**

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Midnight train, roll on  
Midnight train, roll on

Clear them tracks and keep that whistle blowin'  
Take this stranger on to Santa Fe  
It seems like romance and danger  
Follow this here tall dark stranger all along the way

Well, the train was rumblin' through the night heading  
south to Santa Fe  
And in a fancy car with a private bar and a personal  
valet  
There was a bunch of cold eyed men sittin' at a poker  
table  
Bettin' hot stakes all around

Ole Louisiana Lou had a knife in his shoe was dealin'  
A hand of cards and ole Stagger Lee Crocket had a  
gun in his pocket  
Was sweatin' bettin' hard and over in the corner this  
Mexican guy  
With two gold teeth and a patch on his eye took a long  
hard look around

And then the door flew open, the stranger walked in  
Said, "Don?t y'all get excited, I know this here?s a  
private game  
And I know I wasn?t invited but I got a roll that?d choke  
a mule  
I?m just about a big enough fool to lay it all right down

And everybody nodded as the stranger took his seat  
He knew this bunch of cutthroat?s would be mighty  
hard to beat  
As the stranger knew then the toughest two by far were  
where he sat  
Was a pot belly fellow from south Alabama and a dude  
in a black felt hat

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It seems like romance and danger  
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Well, the stranger sat down he looked around at all  
them evil faces  
And the pot-belly fellow drew a pair of queens but the  
stranger  
He drew aces and he kept on raising and pushin' his  
luck  
Kept on winning like a run away truck he was giving  
them a beating

And the stakes got higher than a Chinese kite, the  
stranger  
Kept getting hot till every cent everybody had was lying  
out in the pot  
And then the stranger threw down a royal flush,  
somebody said  
"Hey man, that's enough friend I think you've been  
cheatin'"

And then the stranger picked the money up and said,  
"Boys I better run?"  
And then the pot-bellied fella pulled a razor out,  
somebody pulled a gun  
They said, "You may think you're a sly old fox, you're  
gonna leave here  
In a long pine box if you don't leave that money alone"

Just about then the lights went out and they all started  
fussin'  
And the lights came on, the stranger was gone, they all  
started cussin'  
And they searched that train from front to rear  
That stranger he done disappeared and all their money  
was gone

When the train pulled in the station, with the whistle  
blowin' loud  
A telegram was waitin' from the stranger for the crowd  
Said "Thank you for the money boys but don't feel too  
outdone  
'Cause it takes a dog to know a dog I'm a howlin' son  
of a gun?"

Midnight train, roll on  
(Roll on, roll on)  
Midnight train, roll on  
(Roll on, roll on)

Well, clear them tracks and keep that whistle blowin'  
Take this stranger on to Santa Fe  
It seems like romance and danger  
Follow this here tall dark stranger all along the way  
Oh, he's long gone

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