Osborne Brothers "Midnight Flyer"

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(Paul Craft)

Oh, midnight flyer Engineer won't you let your whistle moan Oh midnight flyer I've paid my dues and I feel like travelin' on.

A runaway team of wild horses Ain't enough to make me stay So throw your rope on another woman And pull him down your way.

Make him into someone To take the place of me Make him every kind of fool You wanted me to be.

Oh, midnight flyer Engineer won't you let your whistle moan Oh midnight flyer I've paid my dues and I feel like travelin' on.

--- Instrumental ---

Maybe I'll stop in Santa Fe Maybe San Antone Any town is where I'm bound Anyway to get me gone.

Don't think about me Never let me cross your mind 'Cept when you hear that Midnight lonesome whistle whine.

Oh, midnight flyer Engineer won't you let your whistle moan Oh midnight flyer I've paid my dues and I feel like travelin' on.

Travelin' on...

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