

Rolling Stones **"Midnight Rambler"**

Visit "[Midnight Rambler](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Did you hear about the midnight rambler
Everybody got to go?
Did you hear about the midnight rambler
The one that shut the kitchen door?

He don't give a hoot of warning
Wrapped up in a black cat cloak
He don't go in the light of the morning
He split the time the cockerel crows

Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler
The one you never seen before, yeah
Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler
Did you see him jump the garden wall?

Sighin' down the wind so sadly
Listen and you'll hear him moan, yeah, well
Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler
Everybody got to go, dance

Did you hear about the midnight rambler
Well, honey, it's no rock and roll show
Well, I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler, yeah
One you never seen before

Don't you do that
Don't you do that
Don't you do that

Well you heard about the Boston
It's not one of those
Well, talkin' 'bout the midnight
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've 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?
Oh, you all, 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

Visit [Rolling Stones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.