

## Willie Nelson

### "Midnight Run"

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Midnight run down a cold dark road,  
A load of moonshine on a flatbed ford.  
The headlights off and the coast is clear,  
Grab that wheel let go the fear.

On a midnight run,  
Well there might be trouble cause everybodys got a  
gun,  
Across that county line,  
With fifty more cases white lightning apple moonshine.

Fight for love, fight for life,  
Fight for money with the edge of a knife,  
Rule your fear and rule the night,  
Rule the road in a lawless fight.

Bullets flying through my daddy's door,  
Now you know my daddy didn't want this war,  
But if they're looking for trouble they're in the right  
place,  
Cause them back wood boys will spit in your face.

On a midnight run,  
Well there might be trouble cause everybodys got a  
gun  
Across that county line,  
I got fifty more cases of white lightning apple  
moonshine

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