

Ray Wylie Hubbard "Dallas After Midnight"

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I pulled into the alley behind the liquor store
turned out the lights, left the motor runnin' opened up
the door,
I flashed a grin and said, Jack this is gonna be a piece
of cake,
later tonight we'll head down to the Last Stand, split
up the take.

Sittin' there in the darkness, I take a drink of wine,
Feel'n high and fast and loose, so right
wait for the rush to hit me and it feels so fine.
Then I think of somethin' never realized,
if I get shot tonight, I ain't never been baptized.

Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight

I came runnin' back, blinded by sweat, blood and
tears.
I said, Jack the cat had a gun, hah, let's get outa here.
I didn't say nothin' as we drove away.
I kept askin' myself how'd I ever get so mean I
couldn't pray?

Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight

Now there ain't nothin' I like better than drivin' on
hard concrete,
I'd rather hold a steerin' wheel in my hands than a
woman at my feet.
Ever since I was a little kid I was always rowdy and
loud,
Now here I am 34 still runnin' around with the wrong
crowd.

Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight

We had such plans for when we got to Mexico
After a high-speed chase we got caught south of San
Angelo,
Well the judge he asked, why'd you want to go and
rob a liquor store?
I said, well your honor it's hard to live in Dallas when
you're white-trash and poor.

Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight, Dallas after midnight

Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight
Oh, Dallas after midnight, Dallas after midnight

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