

Clarks, The "Midnight Rose"

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They park the old coal cars on the inside track
Leave them there for awhile
And in the spring coriander grows
I walk the railroad ties to a secret place
Wait it out by the fire
And in the moonlit sky she glows

She's pulling into town
But she's leaving soon heading into the night
Whistle blows everybody knows
She's on the move again
She's climbing high I think I'm gonna try
To catch a ride on the Midnight Rose

They junk the rusting cars in the salvage yard
Leave them there for awhile
And in the summer the river slows
I drive the old dirt road to a secret place
Sleep it off through the night
But in the morning the blood still shows

They put the broken men on the edge of town
Leave them there for awhile
And in the winter a cold wind blows
I dig the last few feet the secret place
Leaving here tonight
And in the morning they'll all know

She's pulling into town
But she's leaving soon heading into the night
Whistle blows everybody knows
She's on the move again
She's climbing high I think I'm gonna try
To catch a ride on the Midnight Rose
Catch a ride on the Midnight Rose

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