

T-Bone Walker

"Midnight Blues"

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Well, the clock is strikin' twelve, somebody's got to
go
Well, the clock is strikin' twelve, somebody's got to
go
Gee, but I'm going to miss ya baby, this is one thing
I'm sure you know
When it's twelve o'clock in Memphis, it's one o'clock
in San Antone
When it's twelve o'clock in Memphis, it's one o'clock
in San Antone
When it's midnight in California, I'll be so all
alone
Midnight is an awful hour, why does it come so soon?
Midnight is a awful hour, why does it come so soon?
It never bring me happ'ness, it always leave me filled
with gloom
Don't ever gamble buddy, unless you're sure that you
can't lose
Don't ever gamble buddy, unless you're sure that you
can't lose
You better take my advise, unless you want this
midnight blues
"Put it away!"

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