

Moonlight Midnight

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If you ever feel lonesome
And your down in San Antone
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime
and call me on the phone
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission
Where we can say our prayers
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us
As we kneel there

In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight
In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight

If you ever feel sorrow
For the love you have wronged
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling
With dreams that might have been
The last good morning sunrise
Will be the brightest you've ever seen
In the moonlight in the midnight