

Midnight Moonlight

Jerry Garcia Band

If you ever feel lonesome
And you're down in San Antone
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or a dime
To call me on the phone

And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission
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 things you might have done
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling
Of things that might have been
That last good morning sunrise
Will be the brightest you've ever seen

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