

Midnight

Son Volt

It's always midnight way down in hell
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Always long for the way she cast her spell
It's always midnight way down in hell

No redemption for the words that were said
No redemption if only time will tell
No glow on that lonely old head
It's always midnight way down in hell

Cold light of day served up each mornin'
Cold light of day served at the evenin' bell
Darkness might be your only friend
It's always midnight way down in hell

Gotta get right with this old world
Gotta get right with this old world
Last dollar thrown in the wishing well
It's always midnight way down in hell