

## Midnight Rose

The Clarks

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