Midnight Flyer

Steve Cropper

Oo, midnight flyer
Engineer, won't you let your whistle moan?
Oo, midnight flyer
I paid my dues and I feel like trav'lin' onA runaway team of horses ain't enough to make me stay
So throw your rope on another man
And pull him down your way
Make him into someone who can take the place of me
Make him every kind of fool you wanted me to beOo, midnight flyer
Engineer, won't you let your whistle moan?
Oo, midnight flyer,
I paid my dues and I feel like trav'lin' on
Maybe I'll go to santa fe, maybe san antone,
Any town is where I'm bound any way to get me gone
Don't think about me, never let me cross your mind
'cept when you hear that midnight lonesome whistle whineOo, midnight flyer
Engineer, won't you let your whistle moan?
Oo, midnight flyer
I paid my dues and I feel like trav'lin' on
I paid my dues and I feel like trav'lin' on

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