Midnight Getaway

Jerry Garcia

I heard you round about midnight
Slipping out of the bed
You thought that I was fast asleepHeard your slippers in the midnight hallway
And I heard you rustling around
Trying not to make a soundHeard the tap of your high heels
And the click of the lock on the door
Baby, I hope you know what you're doingHeard you walking down the stairs
And I counted them one by one
One for each year that flew byHeard you stop and turn back once
Then I thought that I heard you sigh
Or maybe it was the breezeHeard the jingle of your keys
Then you stumbled and cursed the cat
That was sleeping on the stairs under the starsHeard you open the car door softly
You must have been there half an hour
Turning it all round in your headWere you sitting there waiting
For me to come down and call your name?
I wonder, were you waiting for me
Waiting for me, waiting for me, waiting for meThen I heard the motor turn over
And I heard you driving away
Way before the break of dayHeard your engine for a long, long time
'Cause the night was so cold and quiet
As you made your getaway in the night

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