

# Midnight Train To Memphis

[Chris Stapleton](#)

Well, judge looked down, gave me forty days  
Instead of the fine that I could not pay  
Said "Walk right, you'll soon be home  
Cross the line, you'll be on your own" Forty days of shotguns and barbed wire fences  
Forty nights to sit and listen  
To the midnight train to Memphis Well now, whistle blows when the sun comes up  
Head to floor, keep your big mouth shut  
Eat your breakfast on the ground  
Work like hell till the sun goes down  
Forty days of shotguns and barbed wire fences  
Forty nights to sit and listen  
To the midnight train to Memphis Well now, then for the jury, ten for the judge  
Twenty more to forget my grudge  
When I get to thirty-nine  
That's the longest day in a prisoner's mind  
Forty days of shotguns and barbed wire fences  
Forty nights to sit and listen  
To the midnight train to Memphis Midnight train to Memphis  
Midnight train to Memphis  
Oh, Midnight train to Memphis  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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