

# Midnight Moonlight

## Old & In the Way

If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone  
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or a dime to call me on the phone  
And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where we can say our prayers  
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there  
In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the  
moonlight, midnight, moonlight  
If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done  
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun  
And the ocean is howling for the things that might have been  
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen  
In the moonlight, in the midnight, in  
the moonlight, midnight, moonlight

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