

Howlin' at Midnight

[Lucinda Williams](#)

Howlin' at midnight, winter creepin' in
Feel like I've gone and lost my best friend
My best friend, lost my best friend
This car's headed down the wrong track again I ain't got nobody, I'm nobody's girl
Gonna get in my mercury and drive around the world
Around the world, all around the world
When I reach that mountain top I'll stand with flags unfurled She's up in New York city tryin' to make it big
Wrote me a letter yesterday sayin' I ain't got no gigs
Ain't got no gigs, I ain't got no gigs
If you wanna send me somethin', make it a two dollar rig She's up in New York City tryin' to be a star
Told me you're wastin' your time where you are
Where you are, where you are
Gotta get yourself out of all those Texas bars

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