

Alan Jackson, Midnight In Montgomery

(Alan Jackson/Don Sampson)

Midnight in Montgomery, silver eagle, lonely road
I was on my way to Mobile for a big New Years Eve show
I stopped for just a minute to see a friend outside of town
Put my collar up, found his name, and felt the wind die down

Then a drunken man in a cowboy suit took me by surprise
Wearing shiny boots, a Nudi suit and haunting haunted eyes
He said 'Friend it's good to see you, it's nice to know you care'
Then the wind picked up and he was gone
Was he ever really there

'Cause it's midnight in Montgomery
Just hear that whippoorwill
See the stars light up the purple sky
Feel that lonesome chill
When the wind it's right, you'll hear his songs
Smell whiskey in the air
Midnight in Montgomery
He's always singing there

I climbed back on my eagle, took one last look around
Through red tail lights a shadow moved slow across the ground
Off somewhere a midnight train is slowly passing by
I could hear that whistle moaning
I'm so lonesome I could cry

'Cause it's midnight in Montgomery
Just hear that whippoorwill
See the stars light up the purple sky
Feel that lonesome chill
When the wind it's right, you'll hear his songs
Smell whiskey in the air
Midnight in Montgomery
He's always singing there
He's always singing there
Hank's always singing there