

# 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