

# The Doobie Brothers, South City Midnight Lady

Up all night, I could not sleep  
The whiskey that I drank was cheap  
With shakin' hands I went and I lit up my last cigarette  
Well the sun came, the night had fled  
And sleepy-eyed I reached my bed  
I saw you sleepy dreamin' there all covered and warm

South City midnight lady  
I'm much obliged, indeed  
You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need  
I thought there was no reason  
For all these things I do  
But the smile that I sent out returned with you

When day has left the night behind  
And shadows roll across my mind  
I sometimes find myself alone, out walking the streets  
Yes, and when I'm feeling down and blue  
Then all I do is think of you  
And all my foolish problems seem to fade away

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You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need  
I thought there was no reason  
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South City midnight lady  
I'm much obliged, indeed  
You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need  
I thought there was no reason  
For all these things I do  
Yeah, but the smile that I sent out returned with you