

# The Stanley Brothers, Riding On That Midnight Train

No matter what I say or do  
You're never satisfied  
I've tried I've tried so many times  
So I'm leaving you now goodbye

I'm riding on that midnight train  
My head is hanging low  
Them awful blues will follow me  
Wherever I may go

Why on earth was I ever born  
I'll never understand  
To fall in love with a woman like you  
In love with another man