

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