

# The Stanley Brothers, When You Go Walking After

When you go walking after midnight  
Over on the wrong side of town  
Walk down any street many lost souls you'll meet  
Whose lives are broken like mine

You'll find souls wandering out in darkness  
Whose place in life they'll never find  
Wandering so aimless and hopelessly  
Whose lives are broken like mine

Thank God you've got a home to go to  
And a woman's love to keep you warm  
You won't find the stars in the honky-tonk and bars  
Go home to your woman's loving arms