Midnight Rambler

Intro 4x | B A Asus2 E / |

Verse 1 4 x | B A Asus 2 E / |

Did you hear about the midnight rambler, Everybody got to go? Did you hear about the midnight rambler, The one that shut the kitchen door?

4 x | A Asus2 E B / |

He don't give a hoot of warning, Wrapped up in a black cat cloak He don't go in the light of the morning, He split the time the cockerel crows

Vamp in B

Verse 2 Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler, The one you never seen before, yeah Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler, Did you see him jump the garden wall?

Sighin' down the wind so sadly, Listen and you'll hear him moan, yeah. Talkin' 'bout the midnight gambler, Everybody got to go

Vamp in B into repeated | B A Asus2 E / |

Verse 3 (1/2) 4 x | B A Asus2 E / |

Did you hear about the midnight rambler, Well, honey, it's no rock and roll show Well, I'm talkin' about the midnight gambler, yeah, One you never seen before

Vamp in B accelerate into jam in B (Don't you do that ... Don't you do that... Don't you do that)

Slow down into | E B - - |

Well you heard about the Boston, It's not one of those Well, talkin' 'bout the midnight, The one that closed the bedroom door

Repeat 2nd Half of Verse | A Asus2 E B / |

I'm called the hit-and-run raper in anger, The knife-sharpened tippie-toe Or just the shoot 'em dead, brainbell jangler, You know, the one you've never seen before

So if you ever meet the midnight rambler, Coming down your marble hall Well, he's pouncing like proud black panther, Well, you can say I, I told you so

Well, don't you listen for the midnight rambler?, Oh, you all, play it easy as you go I'm gonna smash down all your plate glass windows, Put a fist, put a fist through your steel-plated door

Accelerate into Vamp in B

Verse 4 Did you hear about the midnight rambler?, He'll leave his footprints up and down your hall And did you hear about the midnight gambler? And did you see me make my midnight call?

And if you ever catch the midnight rambler, I'll steal your mistress from under your nose I'll go easy with your cold fanged anger ,I'll stick my knife right down your throat, baby, and it hurts