

Capo on 7<sup>th</sup> (Play E, D, A)

[intro]            B    A    E

          B                    A            E  
Did you hear about the midnight rambler?

B            A    E  
Everybody got to go

          B                    A            E  
Did you hear about the midnight rambler

B            A    E  
The one that shut the kitchen door?

          A                    E            B  
He don't give a hoot of a warning,  
          A                    E            B  
A-wrapped up in a black cat coat  
          A                    E            B  
He don't go in the light in the morning  
          A                    E            B  
He's split the time the cock'rel crows

[break]

          B                    A            E  
Talking about the midnight gambler,

B            A    E  
The one you've never seen before

B            A    E  
A-talking about the midnight gambler

B            A    E  
Did you see him jump the garden wall?

          A                    E            B  
A-sighing down the wind so sadly  
          A                    E            B  
A-listen and you hear him moan  
          A                    E            B  
Well I'm talking about the midnight gambler  
          A                    E            B  
Everybody got to go

[break]

**BBBBB**

[verse 3]

Did you hear about the midnight rambler?  
Well honey it's no rock'n'roll show  
Well I'm a-talking about the midnight gambler  
The one you've never seen before

[break]

Don't you do that (repeat over the riff many times then slow)

[verse 4]

Well you heard about the Boston...  
It's not, one those...  
Well I'm talking about the midnight...  
The one who closed the bedroom door?  
I'm called the hit and run, rape her in anger  
The knife sharpened tippy toed  
Or just the shoot him dead brain-belled jangler  
You know the one you never seen before  
So if you ever meet the midnight Rambler  
A-crawling down your marble hall  
Well he prowling like a proud black panther  
You can say I, I told you so  
Well won't you listen for the midnight Rambler  
Play it easy as you go  
I'm gonna smash down your plate glass windows  
Put a fist through your steel plate door

[break]

E E E E

[verse 5]

Did you hear about the midnight Rambler?  
He'll leave his footprints up and down your hall  
A-did you hear about the midnight gambler?  
A-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  
Well go easy with your cold fandango  
I'll stick my knife right down your throat, baby and it hurts

END