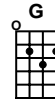
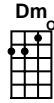
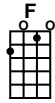
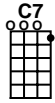
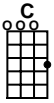
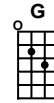
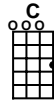
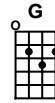
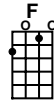
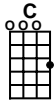


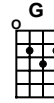
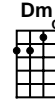
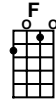
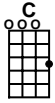
# Walking After Midnight - Patsy Cline



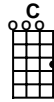
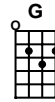
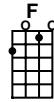
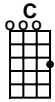
I go out walking... after midnight... out in the moonlight... just like we used to do



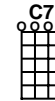
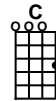
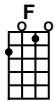
I'm always walking... after midnight searching for you.



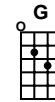
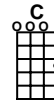
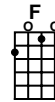
I walk for miles... along the highway... Well, that's just my way.. of saying I love you



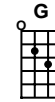
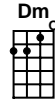
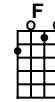
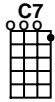
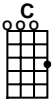
I'm always walking... after midnight searching for you.



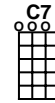
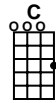
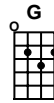
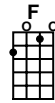
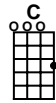
I stopped to see a weeping willow, crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.



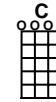
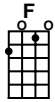
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be.



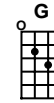
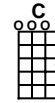
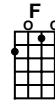
I go out walking... after midnight... out in the starlight... just hoping maybe



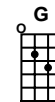
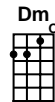
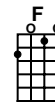
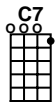
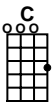
Somewhere you're walking... after midnight searching for me.



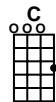
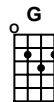
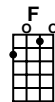
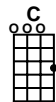
I stopped to see a weeping willow, Crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.



And as the skies turn gloomy, Night winds whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be.



I go out walking... after midnight... out in the starlight... just hoping maybe



Somewhere you're walking... after midnight searching for me.