

Midnight Special

Creedence Clearwater Revival

C F C  
Well, you wake up in the mornin , you hear the work bell ring,  
G7 C  
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.  
F C  
Ain t no food upon the table, and no fork up in the pan.  
G7 C  
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

F C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
G7 C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
F C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
G7 C  
Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin light on me.

C F C  
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?  
G7 C  
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.  
F C  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand,  
G7 C  
She come to see the gov nor, she want to free her man.

F C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
G7 C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
F C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
G7 C  
Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin light on me.

C F C  
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do the right,  
G7 C  
You better not gamble, and you better not fight, at all.  
F C  
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down,  
G7 C  
The next thing you know, boy, oh you re prison bound.

F C  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7**

**C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**F**

**C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7**

**C**

Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin light on me. 2x