

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