

Midnight Special
Creedence Clearwater Revival

C# **F#** **C#**
Well, you wake up in the mornin , you hear the work bell ring,
G#7 **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.
G#7 **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,
G#7 **C#**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
F# **C#**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G#7 **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?
G#7 **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,
G#7 **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,
G#7 **C#**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
F# **C#**
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G#7 **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,
G#7 **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,
G#7 **C#**
The next thing you know, boy, oh you re prison bound.

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

G#7

C#

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

F#

C#

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

G#7

C#

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