

The Midnight Special  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

**Eb** **G#**  
Well, you wake up in the mornin  
**Eb**  
You hear the work bell ring  
**Bb7**  
And they march you to the table  
**Eb**  
You see the same old thing  
**G#**  
Ain t no food upon the table  
**Eb**  
And no fork up in the pan  
**Bb7**  
But you d better not complain, boy  
**Eb**  
You ll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

**G#**  
Let the midnight special  
**Eb**  
Shine the light on me  
**Bb7**  
Let the midnight special  
**Eb**  
Shine the light on me  
**G#**  
Let the midnight special  
**Eb**  
Shine the light on me  
**Bb7**  
Let the midnight special  
**Eb**  
Shine the ever-lovin light on me

Verse 2:

**G#**  
Yonder come Miss Rosie  
**Eb**  
How in the world did you know  
**Bb7**  
By the way she wears her apron  
**Eb**  
And the clothes she wore  
**G#**

Umbrella on her shoulder

**Eb**

Piece of paper in her hand

**Bb7**

She come to see the gov nor

**Eb**

She wanna free her man

CHORUS:

**G#**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**Bb7**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**G#**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**Bb7**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the ever-lovin light on me

Verse 3:

**G#**

If you re ever in Houston

**Eb**

Ooh, you d better do right

**Bb7**

You d better not gamble

**Eb**

And you d better not fight

**G#**

Or the sheriff will grab ya

**Eb**

And the boys ll bring you down

**Bb7**

The next thing you know, boy

**Eb**

Ooh, you re prison-bound

CHORUS: 2 x

**G#**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**Bb7**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**G#**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the light on me

**Bb7**

Let the midnight special

**Eb**

Shine the ever-lovin light on me