

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