

The Midnight Special  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

C# F#  
Well, you wake up in the mornin  
C#  
You hear the work bell ring  
G#7  
And they march you to the table  
C#  
You see the same old thing  
F#  
Ain t no food upon the table  
C#  
And no fork up in the pan  
G#7  
But you d better not complain, boy  
C#  
You ll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

F#  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
G#7  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
F#  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
G#7  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the ever-lovin light on me

Verse 2:

F#  
Yonder come Miss Rosie  
C#  
How in the world did you know  
G#7  
By the way she wears her apron  
C#  
And the clothes she wore  
F#

Umbrella on her shoulder  
C#  
Piece of paper in her hand  
G#7  
She come to see the gov nor  
C#  
She wanna free her man

CHORUS:

F#  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
G#7  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
F#  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
G#7  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the ever-lovin light on me

Verse 3:

F#  
If you re ever in Houston  
C#  
Ooh, you d better do right  
G#7  
You d better not gamble  
C#  
And you d better not fight  
F#  
Or the sheriff will grab ya  
C#  
And the boys ll bring you down  
G#7  
The next thing you know, boy  
C#  
Ooh, you re prison-bound

CHORUS: 2 x

F#  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me  
G#7  
Let the midnight special  
C#  
Shine the light on me

**F#**

Let the midnight special

**C#**

Shine the light on me

**G#7**

Let the midnight special

**C#**

Shine the ever-lovin light on me