

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