

The Midnight Special  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

**E** Well, you wake up in the mornin **A**  
**E** You hear the work bell ring  
**B7** And they march you to the table  
**E** You see the same old thing  
**A** Ain't no food upon the table  
**E** And no fork up in the pan  
**B7** But you'd better not complain, boy  
**E** You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

**A** Let the midnight special  
**E** Shine the light on me  
**B7** Let the midnight special  
**E** Shine the light on me  
**A** Let the midnight special  
**E** Shine the light on me  
**B7** Let the midnight special  
**E** Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Verse 2:

**A** Yonder come Miss Rosie  
**E** How in the world did you know  
**B7** By the way she wears her apron  
**E** And the clothes she wore  
**A**

Umbrella on her shoulder

**E**

Piece of paper in her hand

**B7**

She come to see the gov nor

**E**

She wanna free her man

CHORUS:

**A**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**B7**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**A**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**B7**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the ever-lovin light on me

Verse 3:

**A**

If you re ever in Houston

**E**

Ooh, you d better do right

**B7**

You d better not gamble

**E**

And you d better not fight

**A**

Or the sheriff will grab ya

**E**

And the boys ll bring you down

**B7**

The next thing you know, boy

**E**

Ooh, you re prison-bound

CHORUS: 2 x

**A**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**B7**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**A**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the light on me

**B7**

Let the midnight special

**E**

Shine the ever-lovin light on me