

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