Midnight Special Johnny Rivers

Midnight Special - Johnny Rivers

G

G C

You get up in the morning . You hear the ding dong ring

D7 C

And you look up on the table. You see the same darn thing.

C G

You find no food upon the table. No pork up in the pan.

C

But if you say a thing about it. You ll be in trouble with the man.

G C G

Ah let the midnight special. Shine a light on me.

D7 C G

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin light on me.

C

Now if you re ever in Houston. Boy you better walk right.

D7 C G

Ah, you better not gamble boy. I say you better not fight.

C

Well now the sheriff he will grab you. And the boys will pull you down

D7 C G

And then before you know it. You re penitentiary bound.

G C G

Let the midnight special. Shine a light on me. Ooohhhh!

D7 C G

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin light on me.

G C G D7 C G

C

Here comes Miss Lucie. How in the world did you know?

D7 C G

I could tell by her apron. And by the clothes she wore.

C G

An umbrella on her shoulder. She s got a paper in her hand.

D7 C G

She s gonna see the warden. To try to free her man.

G C G

So let the midnight special. Shine a light on me.

D7 C

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin light on me.

G

G C G

I said let the midnight special. Shine a light on me. Ooohhhh! D7 $\,$ C $\,$ G

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin light on me.