

Midnight Special

Paul Evans

Midnight Special:Paul Evans.

#16 in 1960.

(Capo 1st fret.)

#1.

G **C**
Well, you wake up in the morning, boy.

G
You hear the ding dong ring.

D
Then you look upon the table, boy.

G
You see the same darn thing.

#2.

G **C**
You find no food upon the table, boy.

G
There s no fork up in the pan.

D
But you better not complain, boy.

G
You ll get in trouble with the man.

CHORUS:

G7 **C** **G**
Let the midnight special, shine it s light on me.

D **G**
Let the midnight special, shine it s everloving light on me.

#3.

G **C**
Well, yonder comes Miss Rosie, boy.

G
How in the world do you know?

D
By the way she wears her apron, boy.

G
And the clothes she wore.

#4.

G **C**
The umbrella on her shoulder,

G
Piece of paper in her hand.

D
Well, she come to see the Governor,

G

She wants to free her man.

CHORUS:

G7

C

G

Let the midnight special, shine it s light on me.

D

G

Let the midnight special, shine it s everloving light on me.

#5.

G7

C

Now, if you re ever in Houston, boy.

G

Well, you better do right.

D

Hey, you better not gamble, boy.

G

And you better not fight.

#6.

G

C

Boy, the sheriff, he ll grab you.

G

And the boys will pull you down.

D

And the next thing you know, boy.

G

You re prison bound.

CHORUS:

G7

C

G

Let the midnight special, shine it s light on me.

D

G

Let the midnight special, shine it s everloving light on me.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.