

Midnight Special

Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G / / / /] Tremolo

Well, you wake up in the [C] mornin, you hear the work bell [G] ring,
And they march you to the [D7] table to see the same old [G] thing.
Ain't no food upon the [C] table, and no pork up in the [G] pan.
But you better not com-[D7]-plain, boy,
You get in [D7] trouble with the [G] man. [G7 !]

[N.C.] Let the midnight [C] special shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine a light on [G] me, [G7]
Let the midnight [C] special ... shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine an everlovin' light on [G] me [G !]

[N.C.] Yonder come Miss [C] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D7] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore.
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand;
She come to see the [D7] governor, she wants to free her [G] man
[G7 !]

[N.C.] Let the midnight [C] special ... shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine a light on [G] me, [G7]
Let the midnight [C] special ... shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine an everlovin' light on [G] me. [G !]

[N.C.] If you're ever in [C] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right;
You better not [D7] gamble, you better not [G] fight,
Or the sheriff he will [C] grab you and the boys will bring you [G] down.
The next thing you [D7] know, boy, oh! You're prison [G] bound. [G7 !]

(No Chords, just singing...)

[N.C.] Let the midnight special ... shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special ... shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special ... shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special ... shine an everlovin' light on me.

[N.C.] Let the midnight [C] special ... shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine a light on [G] me, [G7]
Let the midnight [C] special ... shine a light on [G] me,
Let the midnight [D7] special ... shine an everlovin' light on [G] me. [G !]