Midnight Special

Е A σ Well, you wake up the nin', you hear the big bell ring, in mor **B**7 same____**E** march – in the ble, damned. you go to ta see the Е A thing. Knife and fork up - on the ble, no-thing in_ the pan_ ta **B7** Е If you say a thing a - bout You're in troub-le with the it, man. Let the mid - night Е σ Let the mid - night cial shine its light_ spe on me_{-} **B7** Е cial shine its e - ver - lo - vin' light on spe me._

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the big bell ring, You go marchin to the table, see the same damned thing. Knife and fork upon the table, nothing in the pan. If you say a thing about it, you're in trouble with the man. Let the midnight special shine its light on me, Let the midnight special shine its everlovin' light on me.

2.

Yonder come miss Rosie, how in the world did you know? By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man. Let the midnight special ...

3.

If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down The next thing you know, boy, You're prison bound. Let the midnight special ...

US trad.