

Midnight Special

US trad.

Well, you wake up in the mor - nin', you hear the big bell ring,
you go march-in to the ta - ble, see the same_ damned.
thing. Knife and fork up - on the ta - ble, no-thing in_ the pan_ .
If you say a thing a - bout it, You're in troub-le with the man. Let the mid - night
spe - cial shine its light_ on me_ , Let the mid - night
spe - cial shine its e - ver - lo - vin' light on 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 ...