**[Verse1]**

**C F C**

Well, you wake up in the mornin’, you hear the work bell ring,

**G7 C**

And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.

**F C**

Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.

**G7 C**

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

**[Chorus]**

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

**[Verse 2]**

**C F C**

Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

**G7 C**

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.

**F C**

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

**G7 C**

She come to see the gov’nor, she wants to free her man.

**[Chorus]**

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

**[Verse 3]**

**C F C**

If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;

**G7 C**

You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all

**F C**

Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.

**G7 C**

The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

**[Chorus]**

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**F C**

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

**G7 C**

Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.