

Midnight Special

C Am* F Dm G Em

C Well, you wake up in the **F** morning
 You hear the work bell ring. **C**
 And they march you to the **G** table
 to see the same old thing. **C**

Ain't no food upon the **F** table.
 And no pork up in the **C** pan.
 But you better not complain boy, **G**
 you get in trouble with the **C** man.

Let the midnight **F** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **F** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine an ever-lovin' light on me. **C**

C Yonder come miss **F** Rosie.
 Tell me how do you know. **C**
 By the way she wears her **G** apron,
 and the clothes she wore. **C**

Umbrella on her **F** shoulder.
 Piece of paper in her **C** hand.
 She come to see the **G** governor.
 She wants to free her **C** man.

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 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **F** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine an ever-lovin' light on me. **C**

C if you're ever in **F** Houston,
 Well, you better do the **C** right.
 You better not **G** gamble
 And you better not **C** fight.

Or the sheriff will **F** grab you
 and the boys will bring you **C** down.
 The next thing you know, boy, **G**
 Well you're prison **C** bound.

Let the midnight **F** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **F** special
 shine a light on me. **C**
 Let the midnight **G** special
 shine an ever-lovin' light on me. **C**

