Midnight Special - CCR

Verse 1

A D A
Well...., you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
E E7 A
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
D A
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
E E7 E A
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

Chorus

D* A*
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
E* E7 A
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D A
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
E E7 E A
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

Verse 2

A* D A
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
E E7 A
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
D A
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
E E7 E A
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

Chorus

Verse 3

A D A
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
E E7 A
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all
D A
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.
E E7 E A
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

Chorus 2x