

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

Credence Clearwater Revival

-----PLEASE NOTE-----#

D **G**

Well, you wake up in the mornin'

D

You hear the work bell ring

A7

And they march you to the table

D

You see the same old thing

G

Ain't no food upon the table

D

And no fork up in the pan

A7

But you'd better not complain, boy

D

You'll get in trouble with the man

(now speed up tempo and strum continuously; all subsequent verses have same pattern as chorus)

CHORUS:

G

Let the midnight special

D

Shine the light on me

A7

Let the midnight special

D

Shine the light on me

G

Let the midnight special

D

Shine the light on me

A7

Let the midnight special

D

Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Verse 2:

Yonder come Miss Rosie

How in the world did you know

By the way she wears her apron

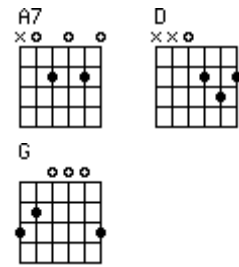
And the clothes she wore

Umbrella on her shoulder

Piece of paper in her hand

She come to see the gov'nor

She wanna free her man



(chorus)

Verse 3:

If you're ever in Houston

Ooh, you'd better do right

You'd better not gamble

And you'd better not fight

Or the sheriff will grab ya

And the boys'll bring you down

The next thing you know, boy

Ooh, you're prison-bound

(chorus twice; 2nd time, at last line, decelerate, with break at "light
on me," to final strum