

Midnight Special

(TRAD)

8

[C] Well, you wake up in the [F] morning
You hear the ding dong [C] ring
You go marching to the [G] table
To see the same old [C] thing [C7]
Well it's on the [F] table, knife and fork in the [C] pan
But if you say a thing [G] about it
You're in trouble with the [C] man [C7]

CHORUS

Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G] special, shine its ever-lovin' light on [C] me [C7]

Well if you ever get **to** [F] Houston
You better [C] walk right
And you better not [G] stagger
And you better not [C] fight [C7]
'Cause the Sheriff he'll [F] arrest you
He's gonna take you [C] down
And when the jury finds you [G] guilty
You're penitentiary [C] bound [C7]

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: Verse chords

CHORUS

[C7] Yonder comes a Miss [F] Rosie
How in the world did I [C] know?
Well I can tell by her [G] apron
And the dress that she [C] wore [C7]
She goes marching to the [F] table
Piece of paper in her [C] hand
She goes right up to the [G] Captain
And says "Free My [C] Man" [C7]

Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G] special, shine its ever-lovin' light on [C] me [C7]
Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me
Let the midnight [G] special, shine its ever-lovin' light on [C] me

