

Midnight Special
Johnny Rivers

G

G C G
You get up in the morning'. You hear the ding dong ring
D7 C G
And you look up on the table. You see the same darn thing.

C G
You find no food upon the table. No pork up in the pan.
D7 C G
But if you say a thing about it. You'll be in trouble with the man.

G C G
Ah let the midnight special. Shine a light on me.
D7 C G
Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin' light on me.

C G
Now if you're ever in Houston. Boy you better walk right.
D7 C G
Ah, you better not gamble boy. I say you better not fight.

C G
Well now the sheriff he will grab you. And the boys will pull you down
D7 C G
And then before you know it. You're penitentiary bound.

G C G
Let the midnight special. Shine a light on me. Ooohhhh!
D7 C G
Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin' light on me.

G C G D7 C G
C G
Here comes Miss Lucie. How in the world did you know?

I could tell by her apron. And by the clothes she wore.

An umbrella on her shoulder. She's got a paper in her hand.

She's gonna see the warden. To try to free her man.

So let the midnight special. Shine a light on me.

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin' light on me.

I said let the midnight special. Shine a light on me. Ooohhhh!

Oh let the midnight special. Shine its ever lovin' light on me.