

THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL - Creedence Clearwater Revival (D)

(NOTE: All intro verse chord notes are picked)

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

(drums only: /// - ///)

CHORUS: Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special....shine a ever-lovin' light on me.

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 wants to free her man.

CHORUS

If you're ever in Houston....well, you better do the right
You better not gamble....yeh, you better not fight (at all)
Or the sheriff will grab ya....and the boys will bring you down.
The next thing you know, boy....Oh! You're prison bound.

CHORUS

(upstroke guitar + bass only) G D
CHORUS: Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
(upstroke guitar + bass only) A D
Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special....shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special....shine a ever-lovin' light on me.