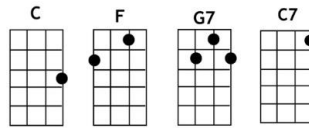


Midnight Special



C F C
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
G7 C C7
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
F C
Ain t no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
G7 C C7
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

CHORUS

F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G7 C C7
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G7 C
Let the midnight special shine an everlovin' light on me.

INSTRUMENTAL - Over One Verse and Chorus

C F C
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
G7 C C7
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
F C
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
G7 C C7
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

CHORUS

C F C
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
G7 C C7
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all
F C
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.
G7 C C7
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G7 C C7
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G7 C
Let the midnight special shine an everlovin' light on me. x 2