

Midnight Special

Chorus

Let the midnight special shine its light on me
Let the midnight special shine its everlovin' light on me

Yonder come Miss-a Rosie how in the world do you know?
Well, I knows her by the apron and the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder piece of paper in her hand
Well she gonna tell the Governor " turn a-loose my man"

Chorus

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When you wake up in the mornin', when the ding-dong ring
Go marchin' to the table, meet the same old thing
Knife & fork are on the table, nothin' in my pan
Ever say anything about it, have trouble with the man

Chorus

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G **C** **G**
If you ever go to Houston, boy, you better walk right
 D7 **G**
Well, you better not squabble and you better not fight
 C **G**
Cuz the sheriff will arrest you and he'll take you down
 D7 **G**
And the judge will sentence you, you're Sugarland bound

Chorus

C **G**
Let the midnight special shine its light on me
 D7 **G**
Let the midnight special shine its everlovin' light on me

G **C** **G**
I'm goin' away to leave you, cuz my time ain't long
 D7 **G**
The Man is gonna call me and I'll be gone
 C **G**
Done all my weepin', whoppin', holl'in' and cryin'
 D7 **G**
Done all my studyin' about my great long time

Chorus

C **G**
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 D7 **G**
Let the midnight special shine its everlovin' light on me

Chorus

C **G**
Let the midnight special shine its light on me
 D7 **G***
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*STOP