

Midnight Special

Verses

C	C	G	G
D7	D7	G	

Chorus, with the extra half bar of D7

C	C	G	G
D7	D7	D7	G

C **G**
 “Yonder come Miss Rosie.” “How in the world do you know?”

D7 **G**
 “Well I know her by the apron, and the dress she wore.”

C **G**
 Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand

D7 **G**
 “I’m gonna ask the captain, turn loose my man.”

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me
Let the midnight special, shine the ever loving light on me.

When you get up in the morning, when that big bell ring,
 You go and march to the table, you see the same damn thing
 Knife and fork are on the table, there's nothing in my pan
 And if you say anything about it, you’re having trouble with the man

If you ever go to Houston, oh you better walk right
 You better not squabble and you better not fight
 Sheriff Rocko will arrest you, Eddie Boone will take you down
 You can bet your bottom dollar, you’re sugar land bound

