

Creedence Clearwater Revival - The Midnight Special

Tom: **D**

D Well, you wake up in the mornin' **G**
 You hear the work bell ring **D**
 And they march you to the table **A7**
 You see the same old thing **D**
 Ain't no food upon the table **G**
 And no fork up in the pan **D**
 But you'd better not complain, boy **A7**
 You'll get in trouble with the man **D**

CHORUS:

G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Verse 2:

G Yonder come Miss Rosie
D How in the world did you know
A7 By the way she wears her apron
D And the clothes she wore
G Umbrella on her shoulder
D Piece of paper in her hand
A7 She come to see the gov'nor
D

She wanna free her man

CHORUS:

G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Verse 3:

G If you're ever in Houston
D Ooh, you'd better do right
A7 You'd better not gamble
D And you'd better not fight
G Or the sheriff will grab ya
D And the boys'll bring you down
A7 The next thing you know, boy
D Ooh, you're prison-bound

CHORUS: 2 x

G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
G Let the midnight special
D Shine the light on me
A7 Let the midnight special
D Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Acordes

