Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

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, you see the same old thing
F C
Ain't no food upon the table and no fork up in the pan
G7 C C7
But you'd better not complain, boy, you'll get in trouble with the man

01

Chorus:

F C
Let the midnight special shine the light on me
G7 C
Let the midnight special shine the light on me

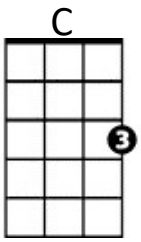
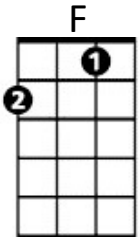
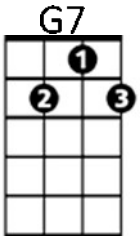
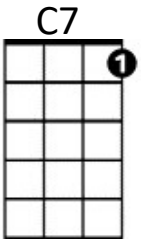
C F C
If you ever go to Houston, you know you better walk right
G7 C C7
You know you better not stagger, you know you better not fight
F C
'Cause the sheriff will arrest you, you know he'll carry you down

01

G7 C C7
And you can bet your bottom dollar, you're penitentiary bound

(Chorus)

C F C
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know?
G7 C C7
I can tell her by her apron, and the dress she wore
F C
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
G7 C C7
Goes a-marchin to the Captain, she's gonna free her man

(Chorus)

C7 G7 C
Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light on me