

Midnight Special

Trad. Sthrn. Folk Song '23 Johnny Rivers '65 CCR - '69
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You get up in the mornin' - You hear the ding dong ring
Yeah, you look upon the table - You see the same darn thing

You find no food upon the table - No pork up in the pan
But if you say a thing about it - You'll be in trouble with the man

[Ah, let the **Midnight Special** - Shine her light on me
Oh, let the **Midnight Special** - Shine its ever-lovin' light on me

Oh, if you're ever in a Houston - Oh, you better walk right
Ah, you better not gamble boy - I say you better not fight

You know the sheriff, he'll grab you - & the boys will pull you down
And then before you know it now - You're penitentiary bound

[C] < Lead >

Here comes Miss Lucy - How in the world do you know
I can tell by her apron - And by the clothes she wore

An umbrella on her shoulder - She got a paper in her hand
She's gonna see the warden - To try to free her man

[C] [C]