

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

