

# 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

