

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:

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

Verse 2:

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

She wanna free her man

CHORUS:

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

Verse 3:

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

CHORUS: 2 x

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

Acordes

