Midnight Special, Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G] [C] [G]. first verse strum single arpeggiated chords

[G] Well you wake up in the mor-[C]nin', you hear the work bell [G] ring And they march you to the [D7] table to see the same old [G] thing Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan But you better not com-[D7]plain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder come miss [C] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know? By the way she wears her [D7] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand She come to see the [D7] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] If you're ever in [C] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right You better not [D7] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all Or the sheriff will [C] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down The next thing you [D7] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me [G]





D7

