

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL Huddie Ledbetter

Strum: ↓↓↑↑↓↑

[F] Yonder comes Miss [Bb] Rosie, how in the world do you [F] know
[F] I can tell her by her [C7] apron, and the dress she [F] wore
Umbrella on her [Bb] shoulder, a piece of paper in her [F] hand
[F] I heard her tell the [C7] captain, turn loose my [F] man

CHORUS:

Let the midnight [Bb] special, shine its light on [F] me
[F] Let the midnight [C7] special, shine its everlovin' light on [F] me

When you get up in the [Bb] mornin', when that big bell [F] rings
[F] You go marchin' to the [C7] table, you see the same old [F] thing
Knife and fork are on the [Bb] table, ain't nothin' in my [F] pan
[F] And you say a word a-[C7]bout it, you get in trouble with the [F] man

CHORUS:

Let the midnight [Bb] special, shine its light on [F] me
[F] Let the midnight [C7] special, shine its everlovin' light on [F] me

If you ever go to [Bb] Houston, boy you'd better walk [F] right
[F] And you better not [C7] gamble, and you better not [F] fight
Cuz Benson Crocker will ar-[Bb]rest you, and Jimmy Boone will take you [F] down
[F] And you can bet your bottom [C7] dollar, that you're Sugarland [F] bound

CHORUS:

Let the midnight [Bb] special, shine its light on [F] me
[F] Let the midnight [C7] special, shine its everlovin' light on [F] me

Well, jumpin' little [Bb] Judy, she was a mighty fine [F] gal
[F] She brought [C7] jumpin', to this whole round [F] world
Well, she brought it in the [Bb] mornin', just awhile 'fore [F] day
[F] Well, she brought me the [C7] news, that my wife was [F] dead

That started me to [Bb] grievin', whoopin', hollerin' and [F] cryin'
[F] Then I began to [C7] worry, 'bout my great long [F] time

CHORUS:

Let the midnight [Bb] special, shine its light on [F] me
[F] Let the midnight [C7] special, shine its everlovin' light on [F] me [F]↓

