

# The Midnight Special

Words and Music by  
JOHN C. FOGERTY

Ad lib tempo

*p* *G* *D*

*Colla Voce* Well, you wake up in the mor-nin', \_\_\_\_\_ You hear the work bell ring, \_\_\_\_\_

*A7* *D*

And they march you to the ta - ble to see the same old thing.

*G* *D*

Ain't no food up-on the ta - ble. And no fork up in the pan. But you bet - ter not com -

*A7* *D*

plain, boy, You get in trou-ble with the man, \_\_\_\_\_ Let the Mid-night

*a tempo*

ie, How in the world did you know? Well, you bet - ter do  
 You bet - ter not By the way she wears her

cial shine a ev - er - low - in - light on me. You - der come Miss Ros -  
 If you're ev - er in Hous -

cial shine a light on me, Let the Mid - night Spe -  
 To Coda

cial shine a light on me. Let the Mid - night Spe -

Spe - cial shine a light on me, Let the Mid - night Spe -

Spe - cial shine a light on me, Let the Mid - night Spe -

A7 D

ap-ron \_\_\_\_\_ And the clothes she wore. Um-b'rel-la on her  
 gam-ble, \_\_\_\_\_ There, you bet-ter not fight, Or the sher-iff will

G7 D

shoul-der \_\_\_\_\_ Piece of pa-per in her hand; She come to see the  
 grab ya \_\_\_\_\_ And the boys will bring you down. The next thing you

A7 D

gov-'nor \_\_\_\_\_ She wants to free her man. Let the Mid-night  
 know, boy, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh! you're pri-son bound. \_\_\_\_\_

1.

2. D.S. al Coda

Well, let the Mid-night

Coda A7 G7 D D7

ev-er-lov-in' light on me.