

Midnight Special

Traditional, sung by Credence Clearwater Revival, Leadbelly,
Johnny Rivers III-76

Well you wake up in the morning, hear the ding-dong ring
You go marching to the table, see the same damn thing
Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan
And if you say anything about it, you're in trouble with the man

Chorus: Well let the midnight special shine the light on me
Let the midnight special shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Now if you ever go to Houston, man you better walk right
And you better not gamble, and you better not fight
Cause the sheriff will arrest you, and he's gonna take you down
And when the jury finds you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Chorus

Yonder goes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
Well I know her by her apron, and the dress she well
An umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
She goes marching to the captain, says I want my man.

Chorus