MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

Huddie Ledbetter

[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:

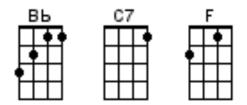
Let the midnight **[Bb]** special, shine its light on **[F]** me **[F]** Let the midnight **[C7]** special, shine its everlovin' light on **[F]** me

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]**



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