

# Midnight Special

Van Morrison, via Leadbelly

Well you wake up in the morning when the ding-dong ring  
Go over to the table see the same old thing  
Nothing put upon the table and nothing in my pan  
Say anything about it, I get in trouble with the man

Let the midnight special shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special shine it's ever lovin' light on me

If you ever go to Houston, oh well you better walk right  
You better not stagger and you better not fight  
Or the sheriff gonna 'rrest you, Lord, and carry you down  
And if the jury find you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

## Chorus

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know?  
Well I know her by her apron, and the dress she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand  
She's a-gonna tell the captain, you tell him listen man

## Chorus

Well I done my time boy, who they caught with a crime  
Well the man ain't call me, he done be ridin' down the line

## Chorus

D, A
E, A
D, A
E, A

(or)

C, G
D, G
C, G
D, G