

Creedence Clearwater Revival - Midnight Special

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Verse 1]

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work
bell ring
And they march you to the table to see the same old
thing
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the
pan
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble
with the man

[Chorus:]

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a ever loving light on
me

[Verse 2]

Yonder come miss Rosie, how in the world did you

know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she
wore

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her
man

[Chorus]

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine a ever loving light on
me

[Verse 3]

If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at
all

Or the sheriff will grab you and the boys will bring you
down

The next thing you know, boy, Oh! You're prison
bound

[Chorus]

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me

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[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)