



# Midnight Special

Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = [Bb], [C], [F], pause.

Well, you wake up in the [Bb] mornin'. You hear the work bell [F] ring.  
And they march you to the [C] table. [Bb] You see the same darn [F] thing.  
Ain't no food upon the [Bb] table. And no fork up in the [F] pan  
But if you say a thing [C] about it, [Bb] you'll be in trouble with the [F] man

Let the midnight [Bb] special shine the light on [F] me  
Let the midnight [C] special [Bb] shine its ever-lovin' [C] light on [F] me *pause uke*

Yonder come Miss [Bb] Lucy. How in the world did you [F] know?  
By the way she wore her [C] apron [Bb] And the clothes she [F] wore.  
An umbrella on her [Bb] shoulder, a piece of paper in her [F] hand  
Well she's gone to see the [C] warden [Bb] to try to free her [F] man.

### Chorus

Now, if you're ever in [Bb] Houston, oh, you'd better do [F] right.  
Oh, you'd better not [C] gamble boy [Bb] and you'd better not [F] fight  
Or the sheriff will [Bb] grab you and the boys'll bring you [F] down  
And then before you [C] know it, [Bb] you're penitentiary [F] bound.

### Chorus x2

Ending = sharply on 1<sup>st</sup> beat of [F]

