

**411****"The Midnight Special"**Visit "[The Midnight Special](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, I wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong  
ring,  
you go a marching to the table, you see the same old  
thing.  
Baby all I wanna tell ya, I'm like a pork in the pan  
And if you say a thing about it, you're 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.  
Yes 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 then you better walk alright,  
Yuo better not stagger and you better not fight.  
'Cause sheriff Benson will arrest you, he'll carry you on  
down,  
and if the jury finds you guilty you're penitentiary  
bound.

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

--- Instrumental ---

A yonder comes Miss Rosey, how I wonder did you  
know,  
Well I know about her apron, and the dress she wore,  
Umbrella on her shoulder piece of paper in her hand,  
She goes a walkin' to the captain says I'm losin' my  
man.

So let the midnight special shine it's light on me.  
Let the midnight special shine it's ever lovin' light on  
me.  
Let the midnight special shine it's light on me.  
Let the midnight special shine it's ever lovin' light on  
me.

Let the midnight special shine it's light on me...

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