

Johnny Rivers

"Midnight Special"

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You get up in the mornin', you hear the ding dong ring,
Now you look up on the table, you see the same darn
thing.

You find no food upon the table, and no pork up in the
pan.

But if you say a thing about it, you be in trouble with the
man.

Ah let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,

Oh let the Midnight Special shine it's ever lovin' light on
me,

Now if you're ever in Houston, oh, you better walk right;
Aw, you better not gamble boy, I say you better not
fight, I

Or the sheriff he will grab you and the boys will pull you
down.

And then before you know it, you're penitentiary bound.

Ah let the Midnight Special shine a light on me, (woooo)

Let the Midnight Special shine it's ever lovin' light on
me,

Here comes miss Lucy, how in the world did you know?
I can tell by her apron, and by the clothes she wore.

An umbrella on her shoulder, she got a paper in her
hand;

She come to see the warden, to try to free her man.

So let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,

Ah let the Midnight Special shine it's everlovin' light on
me.

I said let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,

Ah let the Midnight Special shine it's everlovin' light on
me.

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