

Brothers Four

"Midnight Special"

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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,
You 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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