

# Midnight Special

Alvin Lee

Well, I wake up in the mornin' (haa)  
When the ding-dong ring (hee)  
Walk over to the table  
Ya see the same old thing

Nothin' put upon the table  
Nothin' in my pan, well  
Says anything about it  
I get (I'm) in trouble with the man

Let the midnight special  
Shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine an ever-lovin' light on me

If ya ever go to Houston  
Ya better walk right  
You better not stagger  
And you better not fight

Or the sheriff gon' arrest you  
Lord, an' carry you down  
Then if the jury find you guilty  
You're penitentiary bound

Well, let the midnight special  
Shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine an ever-lovin' light on me

Well, let the midnight special  
Shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine an ever-lovin' light on me

A-yonder come Miss Rosey (oh yeah)  
How in the world do ya know? (how d'ya know?)  
Well, I know her by her apron (oh yeah)  
And the dress she wore

Umbrella on her shoulder (woo)  
Piece a paper in her hand-a  
She's a-gonna tell the captain  
To release her man

Let the midnight special  
Shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine an ever-lovin' light on me  
(Me, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Let the midnight special (ooo)  
Shine a light on me (Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord)  
Let the midnight special

Shine it's ever-lovin' light on a-me  
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