

# The Midnight Special

The Brothers Four

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.

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...