Midnight Special

Odetta

Well, you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring
Ya go marching to the table, ya see the same old things
All on one table, knife, a fork and a pan
And it ya say a thing about it, you're in trouble with the man

Oh, let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever loving light on me

Oh, if you ever go to Houston, ya better walk right
Ya better not stagger, you'd better not fight
Sheriff he'll arrest you, he'll carry ya down
And if the jury finds ya guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Oh, let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever loving light on me

"O yonder comes Miss Rosie!
"How in the world do ya know?
"Well, I knowed her by her apron and the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
She goes a walking to the captain, said, "Turn loose my man

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Let the Midnight Special shine her ever loving light on me

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