

# 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

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

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written by RIVERS, JOHNNY

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