

Midnight Special

Bob Dylan

Let the midnight special
Let the midnight special
Shine it's light on me
Shine a light on me
Let the midnight special
Let the midnight
Shine it's ever loving light on me
Ever loving light on me
Yonder come miss Rosey
How in the world do you know?
How in the world do you know?
Well, I know her by her apron
And the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
A piece of paper in her hand
She gonna tell old John
She want back her man, she want back her man
Let the midnight special
Let the midnight special
Shine it's light on me
Shine a light on me
Let the midnight special
Let the midnight
Shine it's ever loving light on me
Ever loving light on

If you ever go to Houston
Yeah, you better walk right
You'd better not gamble
And sure thing better not fight
The next thing you know the Sheriff gonna arrest you
Some judge send you down
And you can bet your bottom dollar
Lord, you'll be chain gang bound, chain gang bound
Let the midnight special
Let the midnight
Shine it's light on me
Shine, shine, shine, shine
Let the midnight special

Shine on
Shine it's ever loving light on me
Shine on me, yeah
Let the midnight special
Shine, shine, shine, shine
Shine it's light on me
Shine on me
Let the midnight special
Way into midnight
Shine it's ever loving light on me
Way into midnight, baby

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