Midnight Special

Van Morrison

Let the midnight special Let the midnight special Shine its light on me Shine a light on me, Let the midnight special Let the midnight... Shine its 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 its light on me Shine a light on me. Let the midnight special Let the midnight... Shine its 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 And 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 its light on me Shine, shine, shine, shine, Let the midnight special Shine on, Shine its ever-loving light on me Shine on me, yeah.

Let the midnight special Shine, shine, shine, Shine its light on me Shine, shine on me, Let the midnight special Way into midnight, Shine its ever-loving light on me Way into midnight, baby, Let the midnight special Waah...