

The Midnight Special

ed: Danger Dave Zethmayr

Domitonic rails with slantnotes (as laid out at <http://slantnote.com>)

◇ (5) dominant

□ (1) tonic

1	□	G
4 ^{7b}	□	C ^{7b}
5	◇	D

intro

Yonder come Miss-A Rosie. How in the world do you know? I know her by her

apron, And the dress she wore. An umbe-rella on her shoulder,

piece of paper in her hand. a-well she gonna tell the Guv'nor "Please turn a-

loose my man. A-let the Midnight Spe - cial shine her light on me.

Oh, let the Midnight Spe - cial shine her ever-lovin' light on me.

break
or verse

When you wake up in the mornin'
when the ding-dong ring.
Go marchin' to the table
you see the same old thing.
Knife and fork are on the table,
no-thin' in my pan.
Ever say a thing about it
be in trouble with the man.
|| chorus || break ||

Well if you're ever in Houston,
Boy, you'd better walk right.
Oh, you'd better not squabble
and you'd better not fight.

'Cuz the sheriff, he'll arrest you
And he'll take you down
And then before you know it
You're penitentiary-bound.
|| chorus || break ||

I'm goin' away to leave you,
cuz ma time ain't long
The Man is goin' to call me
and I'll be gone
Be done all my weepin',
whoopin', holl'in' & cryin'
Be done all my studyin'
about my great long time

|| chorus 2x ||