

Night Moves
Bob Seager

Capo I

II: G I G F I C I C F :II

G G F
I was a little too tall, coulda' used a few pounds

C C F
tight pants, points, hardly renown

G G F
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes

C C F
And points all her own sittin' way up high

G G F
C C F
way up firm and high

G F
Out past the cornfields, where the woods got heavy

C F
Out in the backseat of my sixty Chevy

G F C
Workin' on mysteries without any clues

C D Em D C

Workin on our night moves

C D Em D C

Tryin to make some front page drive-in news

C D Em D C

Workin on our night moves

G G F

in the summertime

C C F

G G F

in the sweet, summertime

C C F

G G F

We weren't in love, oh no, far from it

C C F

We weren't searching for some pie-in-the-sky summit

G F

We were just young and restless and bored

C F

Living by the sword

G F

and we'd steal away every chance we could

C F
 to the back room, to the alley, or the trusty woods
 G F
 I used her, she used me but neither one cared
 C
 We were getting our share
 C D Em D C
 Workin on our night moves
 C D Em D C
 Tryin' to lose the awkward teenage blues
 C D Em D C
 Workin on our night moves
 G G F
 And it was summertime
 C C F
 G G F
 sweet, summertime, summertime
 C C D
 Em D G
 G7 Cmaj7
 and ohhhhh.....
 G Cmaj7
 I wonder we felt the lightning yeah,
 F D G
 And we waited on the thunder waited on the thunder
 G
 I woke last night to the sound of thunder
 Cmaj7
 "How far off" I sat and wondered,
 G
 Started humming a song from 1962
 Cmaj7 Em
 Ain't it funny how the night moves
 C Em
 We just don't seem to have as much to lose
 C Em
 Strange how the night moves
 C Cmaj7 G
 With autumn closing in
 G F C F
 night moves night moves
 G F C F
 I remember Workin and practicing
 Em Bm Am C G