**Night Moves**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| D | C |
|   | I was a little too tall, coulda' used a few pounds |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | C |
|   | tight pants, points, hardly reknown |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D |
|   | and points all her own sittin' way up high | ....... |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | C | G | C |
|   | ...... | way up firm and high |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | Out past the cornfields, where the woods got heavy |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | C |
|   | out in the backseat of my sixty Chevy |   |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C | G |
|   | workin on mysteries without any clues |   |   |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | A | Bm | A | G |
| Working  | on our  | night moves |   |   |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | A | Bm | A | G |
| Tryin' to  | make some |  front page driv | e-in news |   |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | A | Bm | A |
| Practicin | ' our  | night moves.. | ....... |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D | C | G | C |
|   | ... | ...in the summertime |   |   |   |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C | G | C |
|   |   in the sweet, summertime, sum | mertime |   |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | We weren't in love, oh no, far from it |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | C |

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

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | We were just young and restless and bored | , |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | C |
|   | living by the sword |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | and we'd steal away every chance we could  |   |
|   | G | C |
|   | to the back room, the alley, or the trusty woods |   |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C |
|   | I used her, she used me but neither one cared |   |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|   | We were getting our share |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | A | Bm | A |
| practici | ng our  | night moves |   |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | A | Bm | A |
|   |    tryin' to lo | se the  | awkward teena | ge blues |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | A | Bm | A |
|   |    workin o | n our  | night moves |   |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D | C | G | C | D | C | G | A | Bm | A | D | D7 | Gmaj7 |
|   |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |     |   |   |   | and o | hhhhh............... |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Gmaj7 |
| I   | wonder   |        hey, we felt the lightening . |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | C | A | D |
|   | And we waited on the thunder,  |     waited on the thunder |   |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
| I  | woke last night to the sound of thunder |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | Gmaj7 |
|   | "How far off" I sat and wondered, |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
| started  | humming a song from 1962 |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | Gmaj7 | Bm |
|   |        Ain't it funny how the  | night moves |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | Bm | G |
|   | We just don't seem to  | have as much to lo | se |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | Bm |
| Strange how the  | night moves |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | Gmaj7 | D |
|   |      with |  autumn closing i | n |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C | G | C |
|   | night moves.... | ...... | night moves.. | ......(repeat and |