

## Night Moves <Drums in end of 2<sup>nd</sup> line>

Intro G (F)C (F) [2X]

G (F) C (F)  
A little too tall I could of used a few pounds tight pants, points, hardly renown  
We weren't in love, oh no far from it We weren't searching for some pie in  
the sky summit

She was a black haired beauty w/ big dark eyes points all her own sittin way up high  
<Drums in> Way up firm and high  
We were just young and restless and bored living by the sword

Past the cornfields, where the woods got heavy out in the backseat of my 60 Chevy  
And we steal away every chance we could To the back room, alley, or the  
trusty woods

G (F) C C D  
Workin on mysteries without any clues Working on our  
I used her she used me neither one cared we were gettin our share Working on our

### [Chorus]

E<sup>m</sup> (D) C (C) D  
Night moves Tryin' to make some  
Night moves Trying to lose the  
Front page drive in news Workin' on our  
Awkward teenage blues workin on our

E<sup>m</sup> (D) C G (F) C (F)  
Night moves in the summertime  
G (F) C (F) D  
In the sweet, summertime

Beats 8 4 4

<2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus> then Interlude E<sup>m</sup> D G

C<sup>Maj7</sup> G C<sup>Maj7</sup>  
Oh the wonder felt the lightning  
F D G [hold]  
And waited on the thunder waited on the thunder

### [Rubato]

G C<sup>Maj7</sup>  
Woke last night to the sound of thunder How far off I sat and wondered  
Started humming a song from 1962 Ain't it funny how the night moves  
C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> C C<sup>Maj7</sup>  
We just don't have as much to lose Strange how the night moves  
G [hold for guitar riff interlude]

..... With autumn closing in

[Interlude] G (F)C (F) [2X]

### [Outro]

G (F) C (F)  
Night Moves Night Moves <Repeat> End: E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C G