

Night Moves <Drums in end of 2nd 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^m (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^m (D) C G (F) C (F)
Night moves in the summertime
G (F) C (F) D
In the sweet, summertime

Beats 8 4 4

<2nd Chorus> then Interlude E^m D G

C^{Maj7} G C^{Maj7}
Oh the wonder felt the lightning
F D G [hold]
And waited on the thunder waited on the thunder

[Rubato]

G C^{Maj7}
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^m C E^m C C^{Maj7}
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^m B^m A^m C G