Night Moves

Bob Seger Edited 1-30-24

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| GF | C | CF |
INTRO/Capo 1
VERSE 1
                                |G\\\ F\|
I was a little too tall, coulda' used a few pounds
Tight pants, points, hardly renown
                                    | G \\\
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes-
                                      |G|G\\\F\|
And points all her own sittin' way up high
..way up firm and high
                               | G \\\
Out past the cornfields, where the
                                  woods got heavy-
Out in the backseat of my six-ty Chevy
Workin on mysteries without any clues-
CHORUS
               | Em \\\
                              Dm \ |
..Working on our
                 night moves
                   | Em
..Tryin' to make some front page drive-in
                   | [\\\ Em
news..Workin' on our
                        night moves
                 |G\\\ F\|C
  ...in the summer—time
                            hmm
In the sweet, summer—time
VERSE 2
                    | G \\\
We weren't in love, oh no, far from it-
We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit
                                          F\|C
                                                                ICI
                         | G \\\
We were just young and rest—less and bored
                                             living by the sword
                                           F\L
                        | G \\\
And we'd steal away every
                           chance we could-
To the back room, alley, or the trusty woods
I used her, she used me but neither one cared—
we were getting our share
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CHORUS			
C Em \\\			
Working on our nigh			
Tryin' to make some fr	ont page drive-in		
c newsWorkin' on our	\\ Em D\		
C G G G N			
in the summer—tin			
G G \\\	F\ C CF		
In the sweet, summer	-time		
INTERLUDE			
G	Em Di	m G	
A -2	20-	-2	
E -3	31-	-3	
C -4	- 42-	-2	
G			
- 1	_	1	'
BRIDGE			
c ICIG IGIC			
Oh,- I wonder felt th	e lightning yeah	1	
Waited on the thunder,	waited on the thunde	r	
D D		•	
Waited on the thunder	•		
A 2			
E 3		-	-
C 2	'	•	'
G		- -0	-
A	3	-	-
E	0	-	-
E	. 0	-	- -
E C G	. 0	-	- 3 - -
E C G	. 0	-	- 3 - -
E C G I woke last night to	the sound of thunder,	-	- 3 - - and wondered
A E C G I woke last night to	the sound of thunder,	-	- - - and wondered
E C G I woke last night to	the sound of thunder,	-	-

Started humming a song from 1962

Ain't it funny how the night



