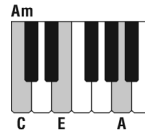
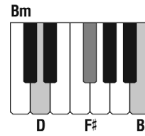
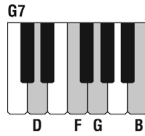
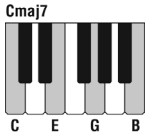
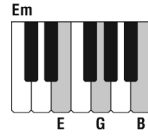
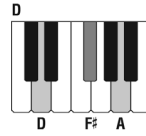
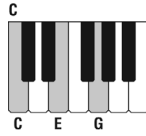
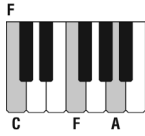
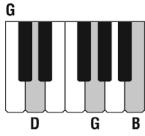


# Night Moves

Words and Music by  
Bob Seger



## Intro



## Verse 1

**G** I was a little too tall, **F C** could a used a few pounds.

**F**  
Tight pants, points, hardly renown.

**G** She was a black-haired beauty with big, dark eyes, **F C**

**F**  
And points all her own, sittin' way up high,  
| **G** | **F C** |

**F**  
Way up firm and high.

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

**F**  
Out in the back seat of my sixty Chevy,

**G** Working on myst'ries without any clues. **F C**

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***Chorus 1***

**D Em D C**  
Work-in' on our night moves,  
**D Em D C**  
Try'n' to make some front page, drive-in news.  
**D Em D C Cmaj7**  
Work-in' on our night moves,  
**G F C**  
In the summertime.  
**F G F C F**  
Mm, in the sweet summertime.

***Verse 2***

**G F C**  
We weren't in love. Oh, no, far from it.  
**F**  
We weren't searchin' for some pie-in-the-sky summit.  
**G F C**  
We were just young and restless and bored,  
**F**  
Living by the sword.  
**G F C**  
And we'd steal away ev'ry chance we could,  
**F**  
To the backroom, to the alley, or the trusty woods.  
**G F C**  
I used her, she used me, but neither one cared,  
  
We were gettin' our share.

### *Chorus 2*

**D** **Em** **D** **C**  
Work-in' on our night moves,  
**D** **Em** **D** **C**  
Tryin' to lose the awkward teen-age blues.  
**D** **Em** **D** **C** **Cmaj7**  
Work-in' on our night moves, mm,  
**G** **F** **C**  
And it was summertime.  
**F** **G** **F** **C** **D**  
Mm, sweet summertime, sum-mertime.

### *Interlude 1*

| **Em** | **D** | **G** | **G7** |

### *Bridge*

**Cmaj7** **G**  
And, oh, the wonder.  
**Cmaj7**  
We felt the lightning. Yeah,  
**F**  
And we waited on the thunder.  
**D** **G**  
Waited on the thunder.

### Verse 3

**G**  
I awoke last night to the sound of thunder.  
**Cmaj7**  
“How far off?” I sat and wondered.  
**G**  
Started humming a song from nineteen-sixty-two.  
**Cmaj7** **Em**  
Ain’t it funny how the night moves?  
**C** **Em**  
When you just don’t seem to have as much to lose.  
**C** **Em**  
Strange how the night moves  
**C Cmaj7**  
With autumn closing in.

### Interlude 2

<b>G</b>			<b>F C</b>
	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F C</b>
	Mm.	Night moves.	
	<b>F</b>		
	Mm.		

### Outro

**G** **F C**  
||: (Night moves.) Night moves.  
**F**  
(Night moves.) Yeah. :|| **Play 7 times**  
**G**  
(Night moves.) Night moves.  
**F C** **D**  
I remember. Oh!  
**Em**  
Ooh, ooh.  
**Bm**  
Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
**Am C G**  
Ah, ah. I remember, I remember.