

<u>Night Moves, performed by Bob Seger</u>	D Em D C	D Em D
	Tryin' to make some front page drive-in news	practicing our night moves
<b>key: G</b>	D Em D	C D Em D
	Practicin' our night moves.....	tryin' to lose the awkward teenage blues
<b>Intro: G F C F G</b>	C G F C F	C D Em D
	.....in the summertime	workin on our night moves
<b>G F</b>	G F C F	C G F C F G F C D Em D G G7
I was a little too tall, coulda' used a few pounds	in the sweet, summertime, summertime	<b>Cmaj7</b>
<b>C F</b>	G F	and ohhhh.....
tight pants, points, hardly reknown	We weren't in love, oh no, far from it	<b>G Cmaj7</b>
<b>G F</b>	C F	I wonder hey, we felt the lightening .
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes	We weren't searching for some pie-in-the-sky summit	<b>F D G</b>
<b>C G</b>	G F	And we waited on the thunder, waited on the thunder
and points all her own sittin' way up high.....	We were just young and restless and bored,	<b>G</b>
<b>F C F</b>	C F	I woke last night to the sound of thunder
.....way up firm and high	living by the sword	<b>Cmaj7</b>
<b>G F</b>	G F	"How far off" I sat and wondered,
Out past the cornfields, where the woods got heavy	and we'd steal away every chance we could	<b>G</b>
<b>C F</b>	C F	started humming a song from 1962
out in the backseat of my sixty Chevy	to the back room, the alley, or the trusty woods	<b>Cmaj7 Em</b>
<b>G F C</b>	G F	Ain't it funny how the night moves
workin on mysteries without any clues	I used her, she used me but neither one cared	<b>C Em C</b>
<b>D Em D C</b>	C	We just don't seem to have as much to lose
Working on our night moves	We were getting our share	<b>Em</b>
		Strange how the night moves
		<b>C Cmaj7 G</b>
		with autumn closing in
		<b>G F C F</b>
		night moves.....night moves.....(repete e diminui)