

# NIGHT MOVES

J.R.-miser!

Words and Music by  
BOB SEGER

Moderately

Moderately

**G** **F** **C**

**F** **G** **G**

**F** **C** **F**

I was a lit - tle too tall, could-a used a

few pounds.

Tight pants, points, hard-ly re - known.—

**G** **F**

She was a black - haired beau - ty with big, dark eyes, —

**F**

C G

and points all her own, — sit - tin' way up high, —

F C F

way up firm and high.

G F

Out past the corn - fields, where the woods got heav - y,

C F G

out in the back seat of my Six - ty Chev - y, work-in' on mys - t'ries with -

F                    C                    D

out an - y clues, —

work-in' on our

3

3

Em                    D                    C                    D                    Em                    D

night moves, —

try'n' to make some front page, drive-in news.—

C                    D                    Em                    D                    C

— Prac -tic - in' our night moves

G                    F                    C

in the sum-mer - time, —

3



in the sweet — sum - mer - time, sum - mer - time.

3



3

We were -n't in love. Oh,



no, far from it.

We weren't search-in' for some pie - in - the - sky sum-mit.

3

3



3

We were just young and rest - less and bored,—

liv - ing by the sword.—

3

3

3

F                    G  
 

3                    3

And we'd steal a - way ev -'ry chance we could,

3



C                    F  
 

3                    3

to the back room, the al - ley, or the trust - y woods. —

3



G                    F  
 

I used her, she used me, but nei - ther one cared. —

3

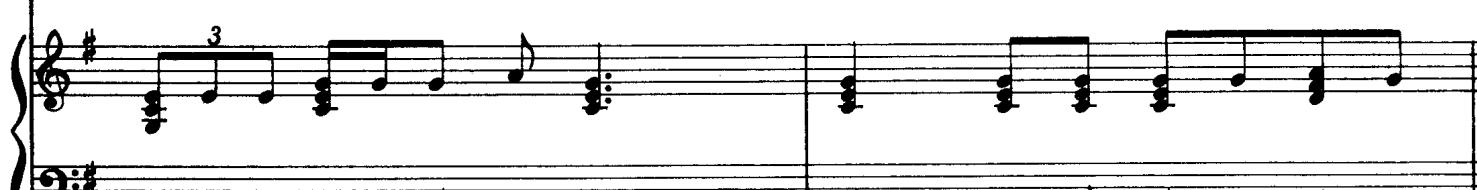


C                    D  
 

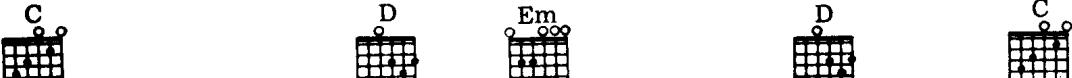
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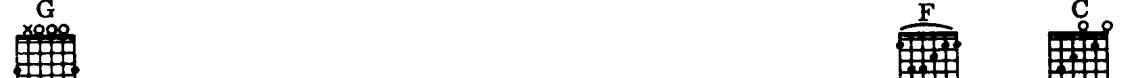
We were get - tin' our share, —                    prac - tic - in' our

3




  
 night moves, — try'n' to lose the awk-ward, teen-age blues, —


  
 — work - in' on our night moves.

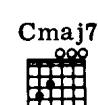

  

  
*It was just like south-ern Mich - i - gan sum -mer-time.*



And oh, —



I



won - der.

Hey, we felt the light - ning.

3



And we wait-ed on the thun - der,

D

G

wait-ed on the thun - der.

I

Freely

G

Cmaj7

woke last night to the sound of thun - der. How far off, I

G

sat and won-dered. Start-ed hum-ming a song from nine-teen six - ty - two. —

G

Cmaj7

Em

Ain't it fun - ny how the night moves?—

8

8

C

Em

C

We just don't seem to have \_\_\_\_\_ as much to lose. \_\_\_\_\_ Strange how the

8

8



night moves,

with au - tumn clos - ing in. —

8

8

**Tempo I**  
Repeat (lead vocal ad lib) and fade



Night moves.

Night moves.