

Night Moves

Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

I was a little too tall
Could've used a few pounds
Tight pants point hardly renowned
She was a black-haired beauty with big dark eyes
And points all her own sitting way up high
Way up firm and high Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy
Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy
Workin' on mysteries without any clues
Workin' on our night moves
Tryin' to make some front page drive-in news
Workin' on our night moves
In the summertime
In the sweet summertime
We weren't in love, oh no, far from it
We weren't searchin' for some pie in the sky summit
We were just young and restless and bored
Livin' by the sword
And we'd steal away every chance we could
To the backroom, to the alley or the trusty woods
I used her, she used me
But neither one cared
We were gettin' our share
Workin' on our night moves
Tryin' to lose the awkward teenage blues
Workin' on our night moves
And it was summertime
Sweet, summertime, summertime And oh the wonder
Felt the lightning, yeah
And waited on the thunder
Waited on the thunder
I woke last night to the sound of thunder
How far off I sat and wondered
Started hummin' a song from 1962
Ain't it funny how the night moves
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose
Strange how the night moves
With autumn closin' in mmm
night moves
mm (night moves)
night moves (night moves)
yeah (night moves)
I remember (night moves)

Ah sure remember the night moves (night moves)
aint it funny how you remember (night moves)
Funny how you remember (night moves)
I remember I remember I remember I remember (night moves)
oooohh ohh wohh
and we were workin'
workin and practicin (night moves)
workin and practicin (night moves) all of the night moves
night moves (night moves)
ooooh (night moves) I remember
yeah yeah yeah (night moves) I remember
oooo (night moves) I remember
lord I remember lord I remember
ohh ho
oooo hooo
oh yeah, yeah, yeah
uh huh, uh huh
I remember, I remember

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