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 highOut 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, summertimeAnd 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' inmmmm 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 (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 (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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