Intro	(2x)	G - (F) - C - (F)	
Verse		G – (F) – C – (F)	I was a little too tall few pounds Tight pants, points, hardly renowned She was a black-haired big dark eyes And points of her own sittin' way up high
Verse		G – (F) – C – (F)	Way up firm and high Out past the cornfields woods got heavy Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy Workin' on mysteries without any clues
Chorus		Em – (D) – C	Workin' on our night moves Tryin' to make some front-page drive-in news Workin' on our night moves
Interlude	(2x)	G - (F) - C - (F)	In the summertime
Verse		G – (F) – C – (F)	We weren't in love pie in the sky summit We were just young livin' by the sword And we'd steal away trusty woods I used her, she used me getting our share
Chorus		Em – (D) – C	Workin' on our night moves Tryin' to lose those awkward teenage blues Workin' on our night moves
Interlude	(2x)	G – (F) – C – (F) Em (ring) – G (ring) <mark>– G7</mark>	In the summertime
Bridge		C – G C F D – G (ring)	Oh the wonder Felt the lightning Waited on the thunder Waited on the thunder
Verse		G – C G – C – Em C – Em – C – Em – C G	Woke last night to the I sat and wondered Started humming how the night moves When you just don't how the night moves With autumn closin' in
Interlude	(2x)	G - (F) - C - (F)	
Outro	(8x)	G – (F) – C – (F)	Night moves