Night Riders Lament
Garth Brooks

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    (D)                       (G)
One night while I was out a ridin
    (D)                             (A)
The grave yard shift, midnight  til dawn
    (G)      (A)          (D)     (Bm)
The moon was bright as a readin  light
       (A)           (G)             (D)
For a letter from an old friend back home

And he asked me
(G)        (A)           (D)
Why do you ride for your money
       (G)         (A)            (D)
Tell me why do you rope for short pay
            (G)        (A)
You ain t a gettin  nowhere
           (D)         (Bm)  (A)  (G)
And you re losin  your share
         (A)            (G)       (D)
Boy, you must have gone crazy out there
        (D)                    (G)
He said last night I ran into Jenny
      (D)                   (A)
She s married and has a good life
            (G)             (A)
And boy you sure missed the track
         (D)        (Bm)
When you never come back
          (A)       (G)          (D)
She s the perfect professional s wife

And she asked me
(G)         (A)          (D)
Why does he ride for his money
    (G)                 (A)            (D)
And tell me why does he rope for short pay
           (G)      (A)
He ain t a gettin  nowhere
         (D)        (Bm)  (A)  (G)
And he s losin  his share
       (A)          (G)       (D)
Boy he must ve gone crazy out there
                (G)   (A)      (D)      (Bm)
Ah but they ve never seen the Northern Lights
        (G)          (A)         (D)
They ve never seen a hawk on the wing
        (G)          (A)          (D)   (Bm)  (A)  (G)
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They ve never spent spring on the Great Divide
(**A**) (**G**) (**D**) (**E**)
And they ve never heard ole camp cookie sing
(**E**) (**A**)
Well I read up the last of my letter
(**E**) (**B**)
And I tore off the stamp for black Jim
(**A**) (**B**) (**E**) (**C#m**)
And when Billy rode up to relieve me
(**B**) (**A**) (**E**)
He just looked at my letter and grinned

He said now
(**A**) (**B**) (**E**)
Why do they ride for their money
(**A**) (**B**) (**E**)
Tell me why do they ride for short pay
(**A**) (**B**)
They ain t a gettin nowhere
(**E**) (**C#m**) (**B**) (**A**)
And they re losin their share
(**B**) (**A**) (**E**)
Boy, they must ve gone crazy out there
(**A**) (**B**) (**E**)
Son, they all must be crazy out there