

Lights Of Cheyenne  
James McMurtry

I HOPE THIS IS CLOSE ENOUGH. I AM HAPPY WITH IT. I COULD NOT FIND ANY VERSIONS  
OF THIS SONG ANYWHERE, SO THIS IS WHAT I CAME UP WITH.

CAPO on the second fret

D4=	XX0233	G/F#=220033	LIGHTS OF CHEYENNE
Cadd9=	X32033	G = 320033	JAMES MCMURTRY
Em7=	022033		

VERSE 1

Cadd9	G	Cadd9	G
	Look off down the highway at the glittering lights		
Cadd9	G	Em7	D4
	Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight		
	Cadd9	D4	Em7
	As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains		
	G	Cadd9	D4
	All bunched up like pearls on a string		
	G	Cadd9	G
	And I guess time don t mean nothin Not nothin at all		
Cadd9	G	Em7	D4
	And out on the horizon the broken stars fall		
Cadd9		D4	Em7
	Old broken stars they fall down on the land		
	G	Cadd9	D4
		G	
	And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne		

VERSE 2

Cadd9	G	Cadd9	G
	Well I ve been up all night and I m down on my back		
Cadd9	G	Em7	D4
	Workin the counter to take up the slack		
	Cadd9	D4	Em7
	Cause the money tree s light and the whiskey stream s low		
	G	Cadd9	D4
	You ain t worked a week since July		
	G	Cadd9	G
	You say the gravel pit s hiring After the first		
Cadd9	G	Em7	D4
	But you don t have the nature for that kind of work		
	Cadd9	D4	Em7
	You might get hired on But you won t make a hand		
	G	Cadd9	D4
		G	
	And I ll still be here lookin at the lights of Cheyenne		

CHORUS

**D4**  
You stand in the sky  
**Cadd9 G**  
with your feet on the ground  
**D4 Cadd9**  
Never suspectin a thing  
**D4**  
But if the sky were to  
**Cadd9 G**  
move you might never be found  
**Em7 G/F# Cadd9**  
Never be heard from again

VERSE 3

**Cadd9 G Cadd9 G**  
We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home  
**Cadd9 G Em7 D4**  
She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long  
**Cadd9 D4 Em7**  
And that oldest still fights me like she was 18  
**G Cadd9 D4**  
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago  
**G Cadd9 G**  
And she s got a cowboy problem And this last one s a sight  
**Cadd9 G Em7 D4**  
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night  
**Cadd9 D4 Em7**  
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan  
**G Cadd9 D4 G**  
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

**Cadd9 G Cadd9 G**  
And you ve kept all that meanness inside you so long  
**Cadd9 G Em7 D4**  
You d fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong  
**Cadd9 D4 Em7**  
Well the post won t hit back, and it won t call the law  
**G Cadd9 D4**  
I look at you right, or I don t look at all  
**G Cadd9 G**  
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake  
**Cadd9 G Em7 D4**  
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break  
**Cadd9 D4 Em7**  
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand  
**G Cadd9 D4 G**

And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>G</b>
	Now there s antelope grazing in range of my gun		
<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>D4</b>
	Come opening weekend you won t see a one		
	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>D4</b>	<b>Em7</b>
	They ll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know		
	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>D4</b>
	But now they re up to the fence in the early dawn		
	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>G</b>
	And it s warming up nicely for this time of year		
<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>D4</b>
	The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear		
	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>D4</b>	<b>Em7</b>
	And I don t have it in me to make one more stand		
	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>D4</b>
			<b>G</b>
	Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne		