

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

C#add9 G# C#add9 G#
Look off down the highway at the glittering lights
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains
G# C#add9 Eb4
All bunched up like pearls on a string
G# C#add9 G#
And I guess time don t mean nothin Not nothin at all
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
And out on the horizon the broken stars fall
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
Old broken stars they fall down on the land
G# C#add9 Eb4 G#
And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne

VERSE 2

C#add9 G# C#add9 G#
Well I ve been up all night and I m down on my back
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
Workin the counter to take up the slack
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
Cause the money tree s light and the whiskey stream s low
G# C#add9 Eb4
You ain t worked a week since July
G# C#add9 G#
You say the gravel pit s hiring After the first
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
But you don t have the nature for that kind of work
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
You might get hired on But you won t make a hand
G# C#add9 Eb4 G#
And I ll still be here lookin at the lights of Cheyenne

CHORUS

Eb4
You stand in the sky
C#add9 G#
with your feet on the ground
Eb4 C#add9
Never suspectin a thing
Eb4
But if the sky were to
C#add9 G#
move you might never be found
Fm7 G#/F# C#add9
Never be heard from again

VERSE 3

C#add9 G# C#add9 G#
We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
And that oldest still fights me like she was 18
G# C#add9 Eb4
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago
G# C#add9 G#
And she s got a cowboy problem And this last one s a sight
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan
G# C#add9 Eb4 G#
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

C#add9 G# C#add9 G#
And you ve kept all that meanness inside you so long
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
You d fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
Well the post won t hit back, and it won t call the law
G# C#add9 Eb4
I look at you right, or I don t look at all
G# C#add9 G#
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake
C#add9 G# Fm7 Eb4
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break
C#add9 Eb4 Fm7
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand
G# C#add9 Eb4 G#

And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

C#add9 **G#** **C#add9** **G#**
Now there s antelope grazing in range of my gun

C#add9 **G#** **Fm7** **Eb4**
Come opening weekend you won t see a one

C#add9 **Eb4** **Fm7**
They ll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know

G# **C#add9** **Eb4**
But now they re up to the fence in the early dawn

G# **C#add9** **G#**
And it s warming up nicely for this time of year

C#add9 **G#** **Fm7** **Eb4**
The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear

C#add9 **Eb4** **Fm7**
And I don t have it in me to make one more stand

G# **C#add9** **Eb4** **G#**
Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne