

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

Bbadd9	F	Bbadd9	F
	Look off down the highway at the glittering lights		
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
	Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight		
	Bbadd9	C4	Dm7
	As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains		
	F	Bbadd9	C4
	All bunched up like pearls on a string		
	F	Bbadd9	F
	And I guess time don t mean nothin Not nothin at all		
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
	And out on the horizon the broken stars fall		
Bbadd9		C4	Dm7
	Old broken stars they fall down on the land		
	F	Bbadd9	C4
	And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne		F

VERSE 2

Bbadd9	F	Bbadd9	F
	Well I ve been up all night and I m down on my back		
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
	Workin the counter to take up the slack		
	Bbadd9	C4	Dm7
	Cause the money tree s light and the whiskey stream s low		
	F	Bbadd9	C4
	You ain t worked a week since July		
	F	Bbadd9	F
	You say the gravel pit s hiring After the first		
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
	But you don t have the nature for that kind of work		
	Bbadd9	C4	Dm7
	You might get hired on But you won t make a hand		
	F	Bbadd9	C4
	And I ll still be here lookin at the lights of Cheyenne		F

CHORUS

C4
You stand in the sky
Bbadd9 F
with your feet on the ground
C4 Bbadd9
Never suspectin a thing
C4
But if the sky were to
Bbadd9 F
move you might never be found
Dm7 F/F# Bbadd9
Never be heard from again

VERSE 3

Bbadd9 F Bbadd9 F
We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home
Bbadd9 F Dm7 C4
She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long
Bbadd9 C4 Dm7
And that oldest still fights me like she was 18
F Bbadd9 C4
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago
F Bbadd9 F
And she s got a cowboy problem And this last one s a sight
Bbadd9 F Dm7 C4
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night
Bbadd9 C4 Dm7
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan
F Bbadd9 C4 F
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

Bbadd9 F Bbadd9 F
And you ve kept all that meanness inside you so long
Bbadd9 F Dm7 C4
You d fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong
Bbadd9 C4 Dm7
Well the post won t hit back, and it won t call the law
F Bbadd9 C4
I look at you right, or I don t look at all
F Bbadd9 F
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake
Bbadd9 F Dm7 C4
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break
Bbadd9 C4 Dm7
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand
F Bbadd9 C4 F

And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

Bbadd9	F	Bbadd9	F
Now there s antelope grazing in range of my gun			
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
Come opening weekend you won t see a one			
	Bbadd9	C4	Dm7
They ll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know			
	F	Bbadd9	C4
But now they re up to the fence in the early dawn			
	F	Bbadd9	F
And it s warming up nicely for this time of year			
Bbadd9	F	Dm7	C4
The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear			
	Bbadd9	C4	Dm7
And I don t have it in me to make one more stand			
	F	Bbadd9	C4
			F
Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne			