

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

**Badd9 F# Badd9 F#**  
Look off down the highway at the glittering lights  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
Like windshield glass on the shoulder tonight  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
As the diesels come grinding on up from the plains  
**F# Badd9 C#4**  
All bunched up like pearls on a string  
**F# Badd9 F#**  
And I guess time don t mean nothin Not nothin at all  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
And out on the horizon the broken stars fall  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
Old broken stars they fall down on the land  
**F# Badd9 C#4 F#**  
And get mixed together with the lights of Cheyenne

VERSE 2

**Badd9 F# Badd9 F#**  
Well I ve been up all night and I m down on my back  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
Workin the counter to take up the slack  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
Cause the money tree s light and the whiskey stream s low  
**F# Badd9 C#4**  
You ain t worked a week since July  
**F# Badd9 F#**  
You say the gravel pit s hiring After the first  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
But you don t have the nature for that kind of work  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
You might get hired on But you won t make a hand  
**F# Badd9 C#4 F#**  
And I ll still be here lookin at the lights of Cheyenne

CHORUS

**C#4**  
You stand in the sky  
**Badd9 F#**  
with your feet on the ground  
**C#4 Badd9**  
Never suspectin a thing  
**C#4**  
But if the sky were to  
**Badd9 F#**  
move you might never be found  
**Ebm7 F#/F# Badd9**  
Never be heard from again

VERSE 3

**Badd9 F# Badd9 F#**  
We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
And that oldest still fights me like she was 18  
**F# Badd9 C#4**  
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago  
**F# Badd9 F#**  
And she s got a cowboy problem And this last one s a sight  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan  
**F# Badd9 C#4 F#**  
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

**Badd9 F# Badd9 F#**  
And you ve kept all that meanness inside you so long  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
You d fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
Well the post won t hit back, and it won t call the law  
**F# Badd9 C#4**  
I look at you right, or I don t look at all  
**F# Badd9 F#**  
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake  
**Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4**  
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break  
**Badd9 C#4 Ebm7**  
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand  
**F# Badd9 C#4 F#**

And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

<b>Badd9</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>F#</b>	
	Now there s antelope grazing in range of my gun			
<b>Badd9</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Ebm7</b>	<b>C#4</b>	
	Come opening weekend you won t see a one			
	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>C#4</b>	<b>Ebm7</b>	
	They ll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know			
	<b>F#</b>	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>C#4</b>	
	But now they re up to the fence in the early dawn			
	<b>F#</b>	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>F#</b>	
	And it s warming up nicely for this time of year			
<b>Badd9</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Ebm7</b>	<b>C#4</b>	
	The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear			
	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>C#4</b>	<b>Ebm7</b>	
	And I don t have it in me to make one more stand			
	<b>F#</b>	<b>Badd9</b>	<b>C#4</b>	<b>F#</b>
	Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne			