

NIGHT RIDER'S LAMENT

Guitar only

One night while I was out ridin'
The graveyard shift midnight till dawn
The moon was bright as a reading light
For a letter from an old friend back home

And he asked me
Why do you ride for your money
Tell me why do you rope for short pay
You ain't a gettin' nowhere
And you're losin' your share
Boy you must've gone crazy out there

Rest of band starts

He said last night I ran home to Jenny
And she's married and she has a good life
Boy you sure missed the track
When you never came back
She's the perfect professional's wife

And she asked me
Why does he ride for his money
Tell me why does he rope for short pay
He ain't a gettin' nowhere
And he's losin' his share
Boy he must've gone crazy out there

Ah, but they've never seen the Northern Lights
They've never seen a hawk on the wing
They've never spent spring at the Great Divide
And they've never heard ol' Camp Cookie sing

Interlude: 4 measures and modulate up

So I read up the last of my letter
And I tore off the stamp for Black Jim
When Billy rode up to relieve me
He just looked at my letter and he grinned

And he said now why do they ride for their money
Tell me why do they ride for short pay
They ain't a gettin' nowhere
And their losin' their share
Boy they must have gone crazy out there
So they all must be crazy out there