



Night Rider's Lament

D G D A
One night while I was out ridin', the graveyard shift, midnight 'til dawn

G D G A D
The moon was bright as a readin' light, for a letter from an old friend back home; And he asked me

CHORUS

G A D G A D
Why do you ride for your money why do you rope for short pay

G A D G-A-G
Ain't gettin' nowhere and you're losin' your share

A G D
Boy, you must have gone crazy out there.

D G D A
He said last night I run onto Jenny She's married and she has a good life.

G A D G
Boy, you sure missed the track when you never came back

A D
She's the perfect professional's wife; and she asked me

CHORUS

G A D G A D
Why does he ride for his money, why does he rope for short pay

G A D G-A-G
He ain't gettin' nowhere and he's losin' his share

A G D
Well, he must've gone crazy out there.

Bridge

G A D G A D
Ah, but they've never seen the Northern Lights, they've never seen a hawk on the wing

G A D G-A-G
They never spent spring on the Great Divide,

A G D
And they've never heard ole' camp cookie sing.

Well, I read up the last of my letter, I tore off the stamp for black Jim.

And when Billy rode up to relieve me, He just looked at my letter and grinned.

CHORUS

He said why do they ride for their money, why do they rope for short pay

They ain't gettin' nowhere and they're losin' their share

Son, they all must be crazy out there.

Bridge

Ah, but they've never seen the Northern Lights, they've never seen a hawk on the wing

They never spent spring on the Great Divide,

And they've never heard ole' camp cookie sing