

# 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