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WE’VE GOT TONIGHT

Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Slowly
B
F#
E00
F#

I know it’s late...

B
F#/A#
E/G#
F#

I know you’re weary.
I’ve been so lonely.
All of my hopes...

don’t include me.
Still, here we are,
I’ve longed for love...
both of us lonely,
like everyone else does.

longing for shelter
I know I'll keep searching
even after today.

Why should we worry?
So there it is, girl.
I've said it all now.

Look at the stars so far away.
And here we are, babe.
What do you say?
both of us lonely,
like ev'ryone else does.

longing for shelter
for all that we see.
I know I'll keep searching
even after today.

Why should we worry?
So there it is, girl.
No one will care, girl.
I've said it all now.

Look at the stars
And here we are, babe.
What do you say?
We've got tonight.
Who needs tomorrow?
row?
We've got tonight, babe.
Why don't you stay.
Deep in my soul—

I know it's late. I know you're wea—ry.
I know your plans don't include me.

Still, here we are, both of us lonely,

both of us lonely. We've got to-night.

Who needs tomorrow? Let's make it last.
Emaj7  E6  B  F#  

Let's find a way.

Turn out the light.

Emaj7  E6  B  

Come take my hand now.

We've got to-night,

B/D#  Emaj7  E6  B  

babe.

Why don't you stay?

Emaj7  E6  B/F#  F#  F#7  B  

Oh.

why don't you stay!
I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds.
Tight pants, points, hardly recognized.

She was a black-haired beauty with big, dark eyes,

and points all her own, sit-tin' way up high,

way up firm and high.

Out past the corn-fields, where the woods got heavy.

out in the back seat of my Six-ty Chev-y, work-in' on mys-t'ries with-
out any clues, workin' on our

night moves, try'n' to make some front page, drive-in news.

Practicing our night moves

in the summertime,
in the sweet summer-time, summer-time.

We weren't in love. Oh,

no, far from it.

We weren't search-in' for some pie-in-the-sky summit.

We were just young and restless and bored, living by the sword.
And we'd steal away ev'ry chance we could,
to the back room, the alley, or the trusty woods.

I used her, she used me, but neither one cared.

We were gettin' our share, practicin' our
night moves,
try'n' to lose the awk-ward, teen-age blues,

work-in' on our night moves.

It was just like south-ern Mich-i-gan sum-mer-time.
And oh,

I wonder.

Hey, we felt the lightning.

And we waited on the thunder,
waited on the thunder.

woke last night to the sound of thunder. How far off, I

sat and wondered. Started humming a song from nineteen sixty-two.
Ain't it funny how the night moves?

We just don't seem to have as much to lose. Strange how the night moves, with autumn closing in.

Tempo I
Repeat (lead vocal ad lib) and fade

Night moves. Night moves.
AGAINST THE WIND

Medium Rock beat

G

It seems like yesterday,
And the years rolled slowly past.

Instrumental

Bm

but it was long ago.
And I found myself alone.

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Jannet was lovely. She was the queen of my nights,
surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends.

there in the darkness with the radio playin' low, and
I found myself further and further from my home, and

the secrets that we shared,
I guess I lost my way.

the mountains that we moved,
There were oh so many roads,
I was
caught like a wild fire out of control
livin' to run and runnin' to live.

nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove
worried about payin', or even how much I owed.

And I remember what she said to me,
breakin' all of the rules that would bend
I've got so much more to think about

Well, those drifters' days are past me now.
I remember how she held me oh so tight,
search-in',
mit-ments,
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know
search-in' for shelter again and again
what to leave in,
what to leave out.

Against the wind,
Against the wind,
Against the wind,

we were runnin' against the wind,
I'm still runnin' against the wind,

We were
I'm
young and strong, We were runnin' agains the wind.
found myself seekin' shelter against the wind.
older now, but still runnin' against the wind.

1.  
2.  
D. S. al Coda

Coda

Well, I'm older now, and still runnin'
against the wind,

Repeat and fade

against the wind, A-against the wind.
FIRE LAKE

Moderately slow, in 2\(\frac{\text{B}}{\text{D}}\)\(\text{m}^3\)

Words and Music by BOB SEGER

\[\text{A} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{F#m}\]

\[\text{E/G#} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{E}\]

Who's gonna ride that chrome, three

\[\text{F#m} \quad \text{E/G#} \quad \text{A}\]

Who's gonna wheeler?

\[\text{F#m} \quad \text{E/G#} \quad \text{A}\]

Who's gonna

\[\text{E/G#} \quad \text{A}\]

wheel - er?
make that first mistake?

Who wants to wear those gypsy leathers all the way to Fire Lake?
Who wants to break the news about Uncle Joe?
You remember Uncle Joe.
He was the one afraid to cut the cake.
tell poor Aunt Sarah

Joe's run off to Fire Lake?

Joe's run off to Fire Lake.
Who wants to brave those bronze beauties, lyin' in the sun
with their long, soft hair fallin',
flyin' as they run?
Oh, they smile so shy and they flirt so well and they lay you down so fast
look straight up and say, "Oh Lord, am I really here at last?"

Who wants to play those eights and aces?

Who wants a raise? Who needs a stake?
Who wants to take that long shot
and head out

to Fire Lake?

And head out.

Repeat and fade

Who wants to go to Fire Lake?

And head out.
STILL THE SAME

Moderately, with a beat

C     Em

1. G Em
al - ways won,  ev - ry time you placed a bet.
always said  the cards would nev - er do you wrong.

Em

C     G
Instrumental

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You're still damn good;
The trick, you said,
no one's gotten to you yet.
was never play the game too long.

Every time
A gambler's share;
There you stood;

they were sure they had you caught,
only risk that you would take,
ev'rybody watched you play.
you were quicker than they thought,
the only loss you could for-sake,
I just turned and walked a-way.
Am 0  
Dm 0  

You'd just turn your back and  
the  
on - ly bluff you could - n't  
I had noth - ing left to  
walk.  
fake.  
say.  

1.  
2.  

C 0 0  

You  
And you're still the same.  
I  

caught up with you yes - ter - day.  
Mov - in' game to game  

Dm 0 0  

no one stand - in' in your  
way.  

Turn-in' on the charm long e-nough to get you by.

You're still the same. You still aim high.

D.S.\% al Coda

And you're still the same.

Repeat and fade

And you're still the same. Mov-in' game to game.
Some things nev-er change. And you're still the same.