

Suzy Bogguss, Night Rider's Lament

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

He said last night I ran into Jenny
They married and have a good life
Oh, you sure missed the track when you never came back
She made the perfect professional's wife.

Chorus:
She asked me,
"Why do you ride for your money?"
"Why do you rope for short pay?"
You ain't gettin' nowhere
And you're losin' your share
Oh, you must've gone crazy out there.

They've never seen the northern lights
Never seen a hawk on the wing
Never seen the spring hit the Great Divide
And they ain't ever heard old Camp Cookie sing.

--- Instrumental with Yodel ---

Now, I read up the last of my letter
And tore of the stamp for Black Jim
Little Dougie rode up to relieve me
He just looked at my letter and grinned.

Chorus:
He said
"Why do they ride for your money?"
"Why do they rope for short pay?"
They ain't gettin' nowhere
And they're losin' your share
Oh, They all must be crazy out there.

They've never seen the northern lights
Never seen a hawk on the wing
Never seen the spring at the Great Divide
And they ain't ever heard old Camp Cookie sing...

--- Instrumental with Yodels to fade ---