

## Night Rider's Lament

Suzy Bogguss

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.

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.

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.

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...