

# In For The Night

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Stare up at me, momma, like ya used to  
Weather's kind of cold but I don't care  
Fatten up that ol' Rhode Island rooster  
It's gettin' to feel like fall at the county fair

Well, there's a Jaybird flyin' home to Mobile  
Sleepin' in your cornfield for a while  
Seems he just backed into a square meal  
And he's in for the night

So fine, yellow moon reflectin'  
Through the frost along the window pane  
Well, I'm a shootin' star in the wrong direction  
Hey, I love you, momma, but I just can't seem to change

And like that Jaybird flyin' home to Mobile  
Sleepin' in your cornfield for a while  
Seems I just backed into a square meal  
And I'm in for the night

And if I was one for speculatin'  
I suspect I might be back around  
Well, you might find me riding on a breeze a-blowin'  
Northern bound

Hey, like that Jaybird flyin' home to Mobile  
Sleepin' in your cornfield for a while  
Seems I just backed into a square meal  
And I'm in for the night