

## Wild Nights

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

She's fast asleep on the sofa  
There's nothing but snow on TV  
I'm bleary-eyed and not much to show for  
Another night on the town acting free.

Lord knows I've seen this old movie  
Too many times before  
But whenever those demons get to me  
It's not long 'til I've slipped out the door.

Wild nights, it's no kind of life  
Am I out here searching for me?  
Wild nights, it just don't seem right  
Am I lost, hey, well that just can't be?  
Not me.

It's a bottle and a dimly lit bar room  
And I'm beginning to have me a time  
If I find myself just a bit lonely  
Well, the ladies 'round here are so kind.

Towards the latter part of the evening  
I was wearing my guilt on my sleeve  
And when I heard last call, it was this boys downfall  
'Cause by then it was too late to leave.

Wild nights, it's no kind of life  
Am I out here searching for me?  
Oh, wild nights, it just don't seem right  
Am I lost, hey, well that just can't be?  
But a blind man sees better than me.

Wild nights  
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Wild nights.