

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
Wild nights
Wild nights.