

# Cher, In For The Night (With Greg Allman)

IN FOR THE NIGHT  
WITH GREG ALLMAN

Snuggle with me mama like you used to  
Weather's kind of cold, but I don't care  
Slip off your old red flannel nightgown  
Getting to feel like fall  
Hey we're a fallen pair

[Chorus:]  
Well there's a bluebird  
Flying home to Mobile  
Camping in your cornfield for a while  
Seems he just backed into a square meal  
And he's in for the night

See that fine yellow moon a rising  
Through the frost along the window pane  
All of your shooting stars  
Are in the wrong direction  
Well I love you darling  
But you just seem to change

[Chorus]

Strut with me mama like you used to  
Weather's kind of cold, but I don't care  
Slip off your old red flannel nightgown  
Getting to feel like falling with a fallin' fare

[Chorus]