

In My Baby's Arms

John Burns, BMI

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VERSE

I play my music in clubs and bars
I'm not trying to be a big star
You have to go where the people are, and I love to play
When the music's done and it's time to go
I collect my pay and old dobro
Say good night as I turn to go
To the boys in the band

CHORUS

I'll fly away in my baby's arms
The night will melt away into the dawn
I'll keep her safe, She'll keep me warm
When the music's done I'll fly away in my baby's arms

VERSE

Sometimes it's hard to see through the smoke
And I can't laugh at the latest joke
And what worked once seems to be broke, you have nights like that
Come-on looks from the girls in the crowd
Drunks and partyers talking too loud
But the old timers make me feel proud
To sing my songs

Repeat Chorus

VERSE

I step out into the pale moon light
There stands a woman with angel eyes
She's not perfect, but neither am I, I reach for her hand
She leans on the car shyly grinning
The night for us is just beginning
It's a race that everyone's winning
We slip into the night

Repeat Chorus

