

## Looking for a Place

Eliza Gilkyson

Strap my derriere to a padded chair  
I fly the air in a tin can  
From here to there on a wing and a prayer  
I don't even know where I am  
I'm a wanderin fool burnin fossil fuel  
Sending arrows into the dark  
But I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart

Throw all of my junk into the Alamo trunk  
And I pull out into the lane  
Cell phone's dead there's mountains ahead  
I don't even slow down for the rain  
There was a time when the road was mine  
And the path was lined with sparks  
Now I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart

It's in the air the scent of despair  
Nobody wants to talk about it  
We're all scared we're gonna lose our share of the dream  
Can't live without it

My clothes are funky I'm a sugar junkie  
I'm a promo monkey in a cage  
I lunge for the carrot repeat like a parrot  
Til I step out onto the stage  
The lights go down and I see your faces  
Shinin through the dark  
And I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart  
Oh can I let my guard down tonight?  
Is it safe enough to fall apart?