

In A Nutshell.

Gallant

Leavin' the station
Under the scarlet moon
Baby, I'll save a seat for you
Far cry from painless
My knees are shakin', too
Don't worry, baby, I'll save a seat for you

Don't worry, baby, I'll save a seat for you
Don't worry, baby, I'll save a seat for you

Know I don't eat what I kill
But don't let me die on that hill
Fallin' asleep at the wheel
Searchin' for somethin' to feel
Somethin' with curbside appeal
Though, I can be far from ideal
Just searchin' for somethin' to feel
Searchin' for somethin' to feel

Searchin' for somethin' to feel
Searchin' for somethin' to feel