

Front Row Seat

Josh Abbott Band

I don't know what I did for me to get to hold your heart
Closest thing to heaven, I find in your arms
And your eyes and your smile, there's something in your touch
And it takes me and it shakes me, there's no deeper cut

At best, the world gets just a glimpse of who you are
They can't see cause they'll never be this close to your heart
And the thing that I see when you open up to me
How'd a fool like me get so lucky to get a front row seat?

Baby, in the morning, when your lips wake me up
I don't have to wonder cause this is more than love
When you move over me, tingling our toes
And your wine so sweet, it's an early morning drunk

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