

Ataris**"All I Can Ever Learn Is What You Already Know"**

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Is this how it was intended?
The sunrise over smokestacks in the Midwest,
The beauty of this abandoned factory.

Christmas lights blinking on and off all out of time in
what used to be,
Your pink house dreams of a middle class America.
I'm trying to believe in you,
But all these satellites and shattered dreams are
blocking out my view.
Please don't forget who you really are,
'Cause nothing really matters when we're gone.

Fell in love with his Keno waitress.
They honeymooned in Memphis;
They were married by the drive-up window.
Trailer parks, neon signs, and an empty box of Lucky
Strikes:
All used up on the dashboard of America.
I'm tryin' to believe in you;
This world sold its fate for parking lots and drunk
sincerity.
Please don't forget who you really are,
'Cause nothing really matters when we're...

You'll be saddened to know the train tracks you once
walked as a young boy
Are now nothing but a graveyard.
Please don't forget how small we really are,
'Cause nothing really matters when we're gone.
Nothing really matters!

I'm tryin' to believe in you (4x)

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