

## Atmosphere

### "Blown Away"

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(Boom)

It's the way she moves that broom that's got me  
consumed

And it ain't got nothin to do with this peepin

It's the look on her face that's got me displaced

Plus the fact that she's probably got no clue i'm peepin

She's deep into routine cleanin off the sidewalk in front  
of The shop she works

1:15 AM

Me, parked in a car, in the street

Maybe thirty feet from the spot she sweeps

Emotions achin

Who is this human and why's she chewin my attention

The action, unaware, innocent, purely accident

And who am i askin this

I'm alone in the passenger seat of this \*beep\*

Awaitin' my companion

But damn man, she's got me distracted

And it's not just the fact that she's attractive

It's the whole kit-and-kaboodle

From the look on her face

To her taste in shoes

To the way she moves

It inspires me to sit and doodle

So while i write, she wipes down the tagged up picnic  
tables

And missin' not a spot

So here i sit once again with a pen and a desire to be  
entirely Lost in a world of them

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