

# Atmosphere

## "Body Pillow"

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(verse 1)

then there was this one night when I took the time  
to examine a napkin in a chicago hotel room  
I wasn't alone it was a night after a show  
space was full  
energy was consumed  
there was a girl emphasis on the "L"  
she was noticin the detail as well  
and the two of us found something with each other  
previously undiscovered  
hell is full of lovers  
and the daylight is bright always makes me squint  
but it feels like magic when it touches my face  
suffocate myself  
overwhelm myself  
and let the sunrays abandon me floatin through space

(chorus)

and she still wonders why I'm so insecure  
she giggles because I sleep with a body pillow  
intentions are never nothing short of pure  
but theres a price to pay when you try to live a little

(verse 2)

and attractive as that napkin ever could've been  
my how it unfolded hold it to the wind  
try now to be a rock but she's caught under the skin  
ex-lover and a best friend  
just like the rest of them  
then there was this one night  
I stopped to watch someone bite the tip of a cigarette  
to hold it inbetween her lips  
never met nobody like her please brace yourself  
danger danger  
this might hurt  
the playground feels a lot different when the sun's out  
she wasn't messin round she came in with her guns out  
screamin bout the ocean  
anybody wanna go with me  
never knew punk rock could be so pretty  
now catch your breath and then catch the ball  
and sit by the phone so you can catch the call

write catchy one-liners on the bathroom stall  
here I go wouldn't you know  
still learnin to crawl  
Chorus

(verse 3)

i've always dug the way you love the way  
your tattoos intimidate men  
I guess I'm one of them  
standin right next to you from way over here  
ex-lover and a best friend  
(ex-lover and a best friend)  
then there was this one night I noticed a tree  
that stood by itself about an hour up north  
and I can picture her holding onto the limb  
wearin a summer dress and a grin  
swingin back and forth  
talkin bout the breeze and how it easy it is  
to leave all the worries in the backseat  
teach me please I need the abilities to live  
silly me I tried to measure it by what I can give  
but she didn't need anything  
just a pair of ears some strong fingers  
and someone to share the tears  
read the fear feeling it inadequate  
now lets make-believe that I can handle it

Chorus

(verse 4)

and I still get to talk to you every now and then  
definition of "over" doesn't have to be the end  
it's good to see you grow girl  
shake my hand  
that's all I want from my ex-lover and my best friend

I got your back  
don't ever fucking question that  
I got your back  
always have  
I still got your back

(in background)

Chorus 2x

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