Atmosphere "Molly Cool"

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(girl's voice)

hi this is a message for sean

i don't know if i am going to be able to deliver this very

but um here it goes

can't understand the compatibilty between a rat and a monkey

because eight years changes your whole mentality and can i ask how many times was it your subconcious mind

that made the decision

that resulted in the unwanted confrontations

the parking violations

and the boy with the arab strap

listening to the dead air on the radio

trying to decide which exit to take on the I-94

feeling kinda lost

having misplaced the directions say

still three circles

careful not to lair

one week later i find out i've got the whole rest of my

life to live

but nothings for certain i could die tomorrow

and i don't know if you know who this is

but i can smell the liquor on your breath

i was just wondering if you might like to sit

and talk

about the carpet and the ceiling for a while

(slug)

wise men couldn't see it in they dreams

but up rose the poets from the speed queens and the weed fiends

speakings dissected deciphered by the

undernourished purists

no longer is it a get over situation

what are you really saying? (do you think she's

listening?)

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listening?)

what are you really saying? (do you think she's really

listening?)

do you think she's listening?

if it makes you feel better
go ahead, make me feel small
i know what you're up to
baby build the wall
you think you've seen it all
and life has no surprises
until you call out my name and return you get silence

she's a high-plains drifter, loner baby's a rebel cool disposition gets ya shows ya new level crazy abrasive enough to make me wanna taste it figure out what makes it tick so i can dig it out and break it

curiosity killed the cat
but liquor helped me build back all of the confidence
stripped
intrigued by the fact
that she could fuck, shower and bounce out my house
like that
left me sleepin with my doubts
ok wait I know her scheme
self-inspired detachment
keeps her cold like the breeze
she needs the heat of passion
good bedroom savvy
break your back kinda fun
wild buck turn the beats up
i'm loud when i come

and out of nowhere
she says word i'll go there
should we leave now or do you wanna stay awhile
she says i don't care
instantly
my jacket it on and i'm a wreck
tip with me
baby where'd you park let's jet

yo she's the kinda girl that doesn't want no relationship but damn i think she's kinda cool but damn just be patient kid regular basis with sex for quite a while puppy chased his tail, caught it yo he wants the idol now never should have brought it like that

cause now when i think about it and look back i'll never forget the way she laughed when i asked if the only way i'll ever get to see her is when she's on her back

b-b-b-but the first time we fucked was shakin', wild digital underground style no lie no exaggeration glad to make your acquatence what's your name again? molly, good golly miss here take my digits, please call me she was cool like that yo how'd you get like that i never had a date that gave me head like that and it was said like that and she replied with a thank you before you leave molly let me kiss that tattoo on your ankle

and she was out
didn't see her again for a week
no call
and when she see me no attempt to speak
so like a good bitch
i make the example
'baby, how you been?'
half an hour later we in the car fuckin like old friends
turn on the dome light
to get my pants on right
travel safe, see your ass around
have a good night (bye)

that's it no conversation,
game playin over some coffee
she's out
moments after she pulls that body off me
(what you gonna do?)
i'm stressed, i'm stressed,
i'm so confused
she doesn't seem like the type that's that loose
or maybe she does
realistically i don't know her that well
but if you let me i'd follow that sexy ass to hell and
back
tell her that (tell her that)

you think she's really listening? yo you think she's really listening? yo you think she's really listening? yo you think she's really listening? if it makes you feel better
go ahead, make me feel small
i know what you're up to
baby build the wall
you think you've seen it all
and life has no surprises
until you call out my name and return you get silence

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