Atlas Sound "Denvemolorado"

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(Good evening ladies and gentlemen, Anybody here ever been to Colorado? Let me get a warm welcome from... more importantly Denver)

(Nothing I say, nothing I say, my mistake to you)

Here I am alone in an airport bar Why, I guess cause I don't own a car It's valentines day, I'm returning home from Berkley Aint a damn thing non of y'all can do to hurt me Unsober, laid over in Denver The waitress could smell it the minute I entered There's seven shells losing their souls in here Sporadically placed amongst scotch and beer But there's one woman in the back left corner Who looks like she could really use the support If I could only muster the strength to be a friend Who knows how this adventure could end Bend me up, slip me the tongue, shoot me down Cut me loose, bury me, and piss on the ground Can't help but wonder, what's over yonder Don't know if I can get down for too much longer Everywhere I go I find at least one And I bet it won't die till the travelings done For as long as I learn my heart hope to god Up to the side of my head ride and die for the young

(Nothing I say, nothing I say, my mistake to you)

[Refrain]

It's the sound of emotion enough

To make me wanna hang myself from the rafter that's over my bed

But when I stop to climb the ladder that's embedded in my heart

I start to question all the emotion in my head

[Repeat till end]

(Nothing I say, nothing I say, my mistake to you)

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