

## Atlas Sound

### "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  
well  
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 subconscious  
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?)  
What are you really saying? (do you think she's really  
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 acquaintance  
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 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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