

Atmosphere

Son Volt

Love is the pavement
Splitting your heart
Slow diamond's no laughter
Sweep the hell hound trail

Translate the faces
Wash off the dust
Smoke plume twilight
American tears

Prairie burnt eyes tell the hell
And break through the lens
Feed the buildings
By the coast a flagrant dance

Wounded in the world
By a single twist of hate
It's all over now
You're headed for the atmosphere
You're headed for the atmosphere

Pick up the blessings
Meet the new sky
Summoned to live up to
The speculation din

Getting that old time feeling again
Madmen on both sides of the fence
Getting that old time feeling again
Madmen on both sides of the fence

Melody of riot in the wilderness of oxygen
Mercy on the waterfall
Mist in the middle class sea

Wounded in the world
By a single twist of hate
It's all over now
You're headed for the atmosphere
You're headed for the atmosphere