

# Atmosphere

Allday

It's Friday, what could go wrong?  
A couple drinks and now we're in emotion  
I feel the devil winds blowing so warm  
You piss me off so I just  
Turn my phone off

I drink a little too much too much  
You know I'm cutting down since you asked  
You smoke a little too much and lose touch  
I know you're cutting down as soon as school starts

Yeah, I know, things were getting heavy  
Like bazooka  
Things were getting heavy but we got through it  
I've been going crazy many manoeuvres  
There's no separation  
This is our future

And I aim for the stars  
And hit the tree tops  
But you're not the one I want like  
It's the Grease song  
And I've been gaining insight now  
I see more  
I could be better than I been for ya,  
Than I been for ya

I'm to blame for this atmosphere  
I'm to blame for the hurt and tears  
I'm sorry you know I'm here  
I'm sorry I'd no idea

It's Friday, what could go wrong?  
A couple drinks now we're in emotion  
We've had some problems, baby  
Life goes on  
You either stick together or you float on

I play my songs in a rum soaked bar  
Your friends tell you that I ain't no star  
I can't turn around I've come so far  
Don't let the lonely feelings undo us

While you go to a party on a train and a bus and you won't reply  
It puts an ache in my heart  
We're a first edition no replacin' these parts  
You were never on hold  
I was straight from the start

But I been holding you to silly standard  
You don't wanna leave me here abandoned  
I know it hasn't gone the way we planned it and I'm the first to admit it

Do you still believe that anything can happen?  
Going round in circles like the rings of Saturn  
Do you still believe  
Don't wanna see a pattern

Going round in circles like the rings of Saturn, and I know, know