

## Mrs. Interpret

## Atmosphere

J'ai faime  
J'ai soif  
Je bois un boisson  
A tu

I could look you in the face for all time  
And even if I fall blind I'll still see you in my mind  
You got the grace of a raven  
It ain't no misbehaving if I tell you that you're the taste that I'm cravin'  
You can't imagine all the time and dedication  
Trying to find a way to obtain your validation  
And sometimes we stayed up untill the sunrise  
Talking about nothing but that love jive  
And if we're gonna keep it legit  
I got a little secret that I need to admit  
You see, ever since I was a teenage mess  
I've had a hard time interpreting the opposite sex  
But I need you, girl, that's my word  
Now could you please repeat your last few words?  
The most beautiful voice I've ever heard  
But you might as well have a mouth full of baby birds

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And then she asked me if I caught a single thing she said  
I involuntarily nodded my head  
Honestly I did hear your actual voice  
But the words blended in with the background noise  
I must've got lost in my mind somehow  
And now I'm too far behind to try and figure it out  
The fact is I don't know what you're talking about  
And I'm distracted by the gymnastics up in your mouth  
Truthfully it's not you, it's me  
Cause you're the moon that moves the sea  
See, I guess there's a limit to my listening  
And then I get dismissive and treat it as if it's gibberish  
And I don't mean to be blunt  
Cause I know we'll probably talk about this for the rest of the month  
But my life wouldn't be complete  
If I didn't get to misread the shit you speak

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So what you need?  
Yeah, maybe I never knew how to communicate  
So what you need?  
Nah, I never learned how to ice skate  
So what you need?  
Go ahead finish your thought, I'll wait  
So what you need?

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