

# Party Crashers

## Atmosphere

Hey bartender, how you gonna put me in the dirt tonight

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I didn't come to dance here  
I'm not looking for answers  
Gotta move around with the anger  
Go ahead and let 'em down like the anchor splash  
Another hot summer for the ice devils  
Got me pushing on the bike pedals  
If loving you is wrong then I might be right  
I don't wanna be around when that lightning strikes  
And we still the same  
A whole life time trying to kill the pain  
Now put my name up on the back of the train  
And you can watch it pull away out of the camera's frame  
Can't complain when no one hears you  
Trapped in the belly of the hour glass  
Made of the same grains of sand inside your mirrors  
Move back and give me space before the planets crash

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Know why I'm here  
Two tears in a bucket of beer  
Stuck here trying not to hear what you're saying  
With the music turned up my love disband  
Whatever you believe in is fine with me  
Ain't trying to argue ain't trying to agree  
I want the big payback but can't afford the tax  
Got nothing to stand on the floor collapsed  
And I don't mean to be unsocial  
But I prefer to be alone in my own bubble  
So subtle you can't roll a broken stone  
I probably should've stayed home for my fucking troubles  
I feel the temperature max out  
I'm on the couch I rock and I lean forward  
Look around and when I finally tap out  
I hit the porch and crash through the screen door

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