Alpha Desperation March

Atom and His Package

I am comign in..try and stop me push furniture in front of the door, it only gives me something to push against

in the full heat
of the summer'sday
you're telling me
to go away

but you owe me 8 thousand dollars, and i could use it

i'm only getting stronger, you may have noticed
but my head full of memories propels me ever forward
and in the living room
i can't see where you are, but the back door's locked, so you c
an't have gone far

and 8 thousand dollars is a whole lot of money and i could use it

could be that it's my imagination
but i think i hear you now
so come out, come out
wherever you are
olly olly olly olly olly ox and free
see, i'm perfectly aware, where it is that our love stands,
but the plain fact is that you owe me 8 grand,

if it helps jog your memory, i lent it to you on tuesday when $\ensuremath{\mathbf{w}}$ e were drinking