

Atomic Cafe

Cults

The Atomic Cafe
Somewhere after midnight
You don't know what you're missing
You'd be out of your mind
Tryna have a good time
You don't know what you're missing

The Atomic Cafe
Somewhere after midnight
All the love turns to luck
And you'll be down on your knees
Crawling through the streets
Caked with perfume and perfection
And stop
Like a fool and see
The lonely ain't so free

The Atomic Cafe
Somewhere after midnight
A sad deja vu
And you find a fragment of a feeling
Somebody help me 'fore I hurt me

The Atomic Cafe
Somewhere after midnight
All the love turns to luck
And you'll be down on your knees
Crawling through the streets
Caked with perfume and perfection

And cry like a baby for another time
Where love takes its toll in nickels and dimes
And I'll stop, like a fool and see
The lonely ain't so free