

## 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