Atom You're Awesome

My girlfriend hates you but I love your stuff. I listen to it all the time, I can't get enough. I dig your first CD (your debut), And "Society of People Named Elihu." And "Making Love" is fresh, this much is true. But "Redefining Music" is funky and new. And so I crank it up, turn it up, and pump up the bass. The package's synth lines are up in my face. I listen to it when I drive any place. Up yours to anyone who says I've got bad taste! Atom's music rocks, with nerdy soul. His new-wave-synth-punk is never dull.

Atom, you're awesome. Atom, you're awesome.

I had a dream when I was in grade school That Rob Halford, he kissed me, see fool. And I was welcomed to the family with Connor. It was undercover funny just like a longer Keyboard that Enya played. So I pumped iron and I got paid When I owned the Redskins with the Ghetto Boys, Breaking down the walls with kilogram toys. And we sang to Madonna, all night long. I opened up my heart, I opened it strong To Tim Allen (who's not that funny) In Philadelphia where I made lots of money As a goalie, sixteen-hundred pounds. Chilling on the ice rink so profound, Upside down from here on the map, Sick of people who give me crap. So I put them on an island in the middle of the sea, And it was just Atom, Atom and me.

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