Atmospheric Conditions

Beck

There's nobody, there's no mountain
There's no tunnel
You can't get from there to here
You can't get here to thereThere's nobody, there's no mountain
There's no tunnel
You can't get from there to here
You can't get here to thereThere hasn't been a change in the atmosphere
(Nothing twistin' round, burnin' down, come around)
There hasn't been a change for over a year
(Slidin' through, divided through, hiding you)
There hasn't been a change in the atmosphere
(Shut it up, rollin' up, finding you)Pull the tap, just a tad
(Gypsy haircut)
There's no atmosphere
(A bear skin rug, the tambourines)
Dig a tunnel through the mountain
(Black piano on the mountain)
How many atmospheres are out there?
(There's a broken bottle in the tunnel)There's a tunnel from here to there
Cut your hand on the atmosphere
Split in two, band-aids on your hand
Split the atmosphere, split in two, staring at you

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