

Bob Seger (Instrumental)

Atmosphere

[Hook]

My father's to the left of me

Move like the knight

My mama's to the right

Move the knight

Like everyone else, they're pointing

But nowhere feels quite right[Verse 1:]

I pour a little more whiskey on them ice cubes

I'm tryna to get tipsy as a tugboat

Most of us gettin' lost in the night moves

The rest of us wanna watch from the front row

Come and look into the eyes of a landslide

Let me know if your recognize blood shot red

Not above passin' out in the cab ride

Wake me up when its time to unfuck my head

Whatchu know about a party

Y'all still tryna have some fun

Throw your hands up like it's 2001

You wanna taste the teat, you want a place to sleep

But you need somebody else to come change the sheets

I hold composure, the snow will melt

The hope stays low cause I know myself

But I treat it like a test to keep me at my best

Rest in peace to Nekst[Hook][Verse 2:]

I ain't as cool as I used to be, leave me alone

I'm kinda blurry from the journey, man, my speakers are blown

Truthfully, I'd rather keep it in a zone

I could maneuver easily from the comfort of my home, but

Don't ever let the headlights die

Stars only fall out of the dead night sky

The more I travel, the farther I see

The more it seems as if my shadow ain't following me

Now everyone's impressed with impressions

All of y'all dressed up in the finest flesh

I'm not tryin' to imply I'm on a different page

Similar traits, familiar face

I remember the days when I felt like fightin' it

Lost in the ways of my own self-righteousness

Feels like I'm still tryna find my fix

Before this lightning hits

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>