## **Atomic Man**

## **Portugal. The Man**

You're feelin' tired, I know three's a crowd
But if I bring along a friend it'll be fine for now
Now I can't help it, I'm just so into the middle
Leave in the body in the evenin', hang the demons on the weekend

After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easier

Gotta gotta get out if you wanna get in

Follow round the red bouncin' ball As it bounce round, we gotta take him back to our soul

A little bit of lure down to outer space 'Cause it's gotta destroy before it creates

After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell would be easier

I'm the golden baby boy into the center
My mother was a gun, an affirmation to the beggars
Always talkin' but they can't spend the mystery
Cry in the evenin', become demons for the weekend

After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you, I don't know what I believe in After you, hell would be easier

Tides that take the sand
I'm atomic man, I'm the moon that pulls the
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