Molly Cool

Atmosphere

(girl's voice)

hi this is a message for sean i don't know if i am going to be able to deliver this very well but um here it goes

can't understand the compatibilty between a rat and a monkey because eight years changes your whole mentality and can i ask how many times was it your subconcious mind that made the decision

that resulted in the unwanted confrontations
the parking violations
and the boy with the arab strap
listening to the dead air on the radio
trying to decide which exit to take on the I-94
feeling kinda lost
having misplaced the directions say

still three circles careful not to lair

one week later i find out i've got the whole rest of my life to live but nothings for certain i could die tomorrow and i don't know if you know who this is but i can smell the liquor on your breath i was just wondering if you might like to sit and talk

about the carpet and the ceiling for a while (slug)

wise men couldn't see it in they dreams but up rose the poets from the speed queens and the weed fiends speakings dissected deciphered by the undernourished purists no longer is it a get over situation

what are you really saying? (do you think she's listening?) what are you really saying? (do you think she's really listening?) what are you really saying? (do you think she's really listening?)

do you think she's listening?
if it makes you feel better
go ahead, make me feel small
i know what you're up to
baby build the wall
you think you've seen it all
and life has no surprises

until you call out my name and return you get silence she's a high-plains drifter, loner baby's a rebel cool disposition gets ya shows ya new level crazy abrasive enough to make me wanna taste it figure out what makes it tick so i can dig it out and break it curiosity killed the cat but liquor helped me build back all of the confidence stripped intrigued by the fact that she could fuck, shower and bounce out my house like that left me sleepin with my doubts ok wait I know her scheme self-inspired detachment keeps her cold like the breeze she needs the heat of passion good bedroom savvy break your back kinda fun wild buck turn the beats up i'm loud when i come and out of nowhere she says word i'll go there should we leave now or do you wanna stay awhile she says i don't care

my jacket it on and i'm a wreck tip with me baby where'd you park let's jet yo she's the kinda girl that doesn't want no relationship but damn i think she's kinda cool but damn just be patient kid regular basis with sex for quite a while puppy chased his tail, caught it yo he wants the idol now never should have brought it like that cause now when i think about it and look back i'll never forget the way she laughed when i asked if the only way i'll ever get to see her is when she's on her back b-b-b-but the first time we fucked was shakin', wild digital underground style no lie no exaggeration

instantly

glad to make your acquatence
what's your name again?
molly, good golly miss
here take my digits, please call me
she was cool like that
yo how'd you get like that
i never had a date that gave me head like that
and it was said like that
and she replied with a thank you
before you leave molly
let me kiss that tattoo on your ankle
and she was out
didn't see her again for a week

no call

and when she see me no attempt to speak
so like a good bitch
i make the example
'baby, how you been?'
half an hour later we in the car fuckin like old friends
turn on the dome light

to get my pants on right travel safe, see your ass around have a good night (bye) that's it no conversation, game playin over some coffee

she's out

moments after she pulls that body off me (what you gonna do?) i'm stressed, i'm stressed,

i'm so confused

she doesn't seem like the type that's that loose or maybe she does

realistically i don't know her that well but if you let me i'd follow that sexy ass to hell and back tell her that (tell her that)

you think she's really listening?

yo you think she's really listening?

yo you think she's really listening?

yo you think she's really listening?

if it makes you feel better

go ahead, make me feel small

i know what you're up to

baby build the wall

you think you've seen it all and life has no surprises

until you call out my name and return you get silence

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/