

Lifter Puller

Atmosphere

you don't know me
you just left me
you don't know me
you just left me
you don't know me
you just left me
you don't know me
you just left meAnd he was a man
Or so he thought
Paid attention to the lessons that he taught
Second hand me down blessing
She was short on patience
Carried person hated every day people
The plight of the pessimist
Habitual living daily schedule consisted of work
Television and sexual moments
But some times it gets so hope less
When non-sense raises an oct of thought blocks
With a firm grasp on the grudge they both clutched in the name of love
Fear of the results had push ever came to shove
Seduced for fun
Produce a a lot of fight
Two youths on the run
Learning some truth about life
And when he stares at the stars he reflects on the moon
The time the talks they share walking around calhoon
And when she watches the look on his face as he sleeps
She recalls every inch as to how it got this deepNow how am I to know you like the way I laugh
I can't read the map, no ones ever seen the path?
The one you take a bath with is the same on the freeze your path
Oh you going out? what time you goin be back?Cause they were two perfect kids
In a too perfect world
Today the part of man and women will be played by boy and girl
Lets all take seats
Please quiet during the performance
Lift her pull her from the orchidsTrying to read the script but keep getting trapped in the margins
Lift them pull them from the gardensYour horoscope says we should share an apartment
Lift them pull them apart from their gardensNow she was smart
She grew up with this complex

That the people that surrounded her seemed to expect the world

And he was tall over six no attempt to predict the fall

Though he'd seen it all

Until his all became that girl

She said she loves the drugs

But when she comes down

She speaks about finishing

She's convinced its the last visit

He doesn't know the difference between come and go

Just give him one to grow and watch him collapse inside of a half pivot

She died her hair black

Maybe now she can relax

Maybe now the regulars will stare half as hard

He wears a old face and beer gut

Existence validation printed on the monthly statements

That comes from master cardHe thinks she sleeps to much

She thinks he spends to much

He thinks her friends are jokes

She thinks he's out of touch

He thinks she drinks to much

She think he thinks to much

Its all another phase turning the page in the book of growing upShe's has seen a lot of sex

He tried to hide his resentment

But their wasn't nothing thing left for them to label new

But sometimes the obvious ain't simple to see

Cause even the time that they killed

Wasn't something that she wasnt accustomed too

She never comprehended what to make of it

He was never quite prepared to study the reaching

Together they shared the sacred practices of breathing

The weather was fair how ever the hovering clouds weren't leavingDiscover the little drama demons that hide

deep inside the frame work

and live in That congested brain

They had old lovers on the side old flames

That some how managed to spark regardless of the pouring rains

And each time they mixed up the ingredients

They'd recheck the recipe to see maybe they're reading it incorrectly

Collect me consume me release me snuggle

Two geniuses putting together the pieces to a blank puzzleEvery time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world

Every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world

Every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world

And every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world

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