

# A Girl Named Hope

## Atmosphere

She abandoned me left out in the cold  
No surprises I guess that's how it goes  
Sits across from me in a booth in this dive  
I contemplate how much more I can survive  
But- I'm alive so I should be content  
Then tell why the hell my whole world is bent  
I was sent to make and frustrate the population  
Inbetween the alcohol and the copulation What you callin' it  
If you build it I will break it  
What's wrong, how you doin'  
Naa, save it  
Gave a fraction of all I had to give  
I guess I hold a grudge because you still got my rib, with cha  
Beautiful eyes, and scrupulous lies  
Now watch this circus clown run around in circles and try  
Seems like all I get to eat is Hope  
Girl if we got along better we'd be dope Oh walls, they surround me  
Loneliness has found me And for as much as I complain  
I'm lovin' it  
And I only mention it so that I can rub it in  
Wake up to the sun like, shake off last night  
Check what's left and try to get the rest right  
Decision, splitting, headache, lifting  
Symptoms, matching,  
Mama was afraid of it  
Knowledge of self ain't as evil as they made it  
Call it what you want  
If you build it they will break it  
The plain, the truth, there's no substitute  
But sometimes she wears a disguise- yes you do  
A story teller deals with life not Hope  
Girl if we got along better we'd be dope

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