

Ringo

Atmosphere

[Verse 1]

I think I'm still drunk from last night

I woke up in a lawn chair

I feel faint like an old ass flashlight

I don't remember how I got there

Waiting at the train stop

Hoping that the rain stop

The pain throbs at the front of the skull

I should have took the day off

Took it for a pay off

The brainwash is insufferable

I'm on purpose, coffee in a thermos

Squint like Clint tryna spot me in the cursive

Missing persons, lost in your costumes

Blood, moon and a boombox full of volume

If I had the authority I would probably

Make everybody throw they're hands in the sky

And everything I said in this song would be classified

And all of y'all would be captured alive[Hook]

I might've showed up when the party start

I might've got high with your bodyguard

I might've passed out at the airport bar

Everybody wanna see a falling star

I might've thrown up in a rental car

I might've woke up in a reservoir

I might've got robbed at Mardi Gras

Everybody wanna see a falling star[Post-Hook]

Everybody wanna see a falling star

Everybody wanna see a falling star

Everybody wanna see a falling star

Everybody wanna see a falling star[Verse 2]

Once upon a time in the next few days

I gotta wake up and get out of the shade

I might put on a beat down pair of Chucks

My old swimming trunks

And Amir says nothing in my earbuds

Just me and my beer gut

I absorb it before I get deported back to orbit

Over the winter I remain indoors

I want the summer in my city to feel like a rain forest
And you know we should skinny dip
In the middle of the Mississip

Do a couple of spins and shit, synchronicity flips
A three-sixty finish, Twin Cities bitch
And I don't care 'bout what y'all think
Dressed up like a cop, stuck up the bank
The police came in some Russian tanks
And I'm in jail with nothing to drink[Hook]

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I might've passed out at the airport bar
Everybody wanna see a falling star
I might've thrown up in a rental car
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I might've got robbed at Mardi Gras

Everybody wanna see a falling star[Post-Hook]
Everybody wanna see a falling star
Everybody wanna see a falling star
Everybody wanna see a falling star

Everybody wanna see a falling star[Verse 3]
I want a smack machine on the party bus
Your flag is green, in God we trust
You were born in sin, we were born in debt
I guess this is about as feel good as it gets
I want Wonderbread wrapped in rubber bands
It's not too much to understand

I wanna color the world but only got one Crayon
Reach for the sky, try to touch my hand[Hook]
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Everybody wanna see a falling star[Post-Hook]
Everybody wanna see a falling star
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