You

Atmosphere

You love the people that love you You hear the music they move to You give your all to the fall through But you dont know, you dont know You dont know, you dont know You love the people that love you You hear the music they move to You give your all to the fall through But you dont know, you dont know You dont know, you dont know youyou just got off work, huh? another night feel like the worst one you didnt even count your tips yet but you can tell that it aint no big step I dont see why you so nice to customers who are all fucks and lowlifes dont fight, just keep the lip stiff and get that money, its the weekend shiftbut why they all gotta be freaks wish they would just eat and leave and keep they eyes to theyself already insecure dont need any helpand you can blame the pride that makes you hold your anger inside but deep down, you wanna curse them all fuck off asshole jerk off dirt ballYou love the people that love you You hear the music they move to You give your all to the fall through But you dont know, you dont know You dont know, you dont know You love the people that love you You hear the music they move to You give your all to the fall through But you dont know, you dont know You dont know, you dont know younow attitude check you still show up you havent quit yet and even when your meek and speak they still treat you like a piece of meatoutrageous, each day this clock tick tock and you still a waitress tryin to pay them student loans and the lights, and the phone and the food and the homeand you aint quite broke, but you couldnt afford that place on yo own got a room mate, split the rent with

> now you never feel independentand everything seems so hollow cause after work, where'd that smile go better bring it back tomorrow

now pick up the pace and you might make bar closeperfect, last call then some flirtin sexual tension

surfin' through them men cause

they all searchin for that big onebut just one to bend and

you look like you could be my friend

with a smile like that I gotta flirt girl

you look like you just got off workYou love the people that love you

You hear the music they move to

You give your all to the fall through

But you dont know, you dont know

You dont know, you dont know You love the people that love you

You hear the music they move to

You give your all to the fall through

But you dont know, you dont know

You dont know, you dont know you

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