

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 ball You love the people that love you
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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 independendantand 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
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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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