

# 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  
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  
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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 knowYou 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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