

Atmosphere, Dreamer

She gotta condition of the heart a heart condition
So as a kid she had to adapt to smarter livin'
Not much room to rebel because of health
No drugs no booze just kiss and tell
Well known on the scene jailbait queen
Had the first baby barely eighteen
Father of the child was after one thing
When the daughter came the dad was unseen
It don't matter he ain't got a job
So she had to go work
And leave the baby with her mom
Second shift 'til the neck is stiff
But she worked it and built her own nest to live
Soon after that baby's daddy/lazy bum with no cash
He wanna come over and crash
He wanna play his part
So she let him move into that garden level apartment
She knew better she did it anyways
Explain better when you're tryin' to see some better days
The sun's up catch those rays
Butterflies now who's got chase?

But she still dreams after she woke tight hold on that hope
Sometimes it can seem so cold do what you gotta do to cope (x2)

Two years later two months pregnant
Same daddy same broke ass situation
This time the doc said her heart might break
Praise god that the job got her health benefits straight
She believes in the right to choice
But she loves baby girl and she wants a boy
Makes more nowadays on the day shift
Balance that with night classes
Take some time and space and make it all fit
The apartment they now live in is overcrowded
Raised her voice and made her point
Told that boy go get employed
He put on his best shirt
Said he wasn't comin' back 'til he gets work
She knew what that part meant
So she swept every piece out that apartment
Peace out keep out take the scenic route
Rather only hafta feed three mouths
She adapts to everything now
And nobody asks what she dreams about

But she still dreams after she woke tight hold on that hope
Sometimes it can seem so cold do what you gotta do to cope (x2)

Little girl was her first reason to breath
And her little man was the first man she believed in
She gotta live right and do right by self
She do for self she don't want your help
Afraid of being alone
But fear ain't enough to knock her off of that stone
Gonna make that home a home
With or without a man that she can call her own
Big boss at work is anxious
Continues to hand her the wrong advances
She passes the test she knew the answers
Quit the job to go take a chance with life
This is life we all strain
While we pray for dollars and we work for change
It's all the same we all struggle

Sometimes you gotta say fuck you
When you smile and she doesn't return it
Give her room and don't disturb it
If it makes it hurt less to curse and fight
Go ahead and hate the world girl you earned the right now
But she still dreams after she woke tight hold on that hope
Sometimes it can seem so cold do what you gotta do to cope