

# Atmosphere, Lost and Found

[Hook: Slug]

to my surprise, discovered that I really don't know much  
most of much of what I know catches a (what?) [x3]  
(what are you doin?)

[verse]

Runnin from the bar, not my favorite hobby  
I'm relieved that I saw the speed trap before he saw me  
I don't need another ticket, I've gotta collection in the glovebox  
They make great souvenirs cause they weigh less than rocks  
Man you better slow your roll, let the numbers get low  
Like a 55 stroll to move past the patrol  
Hope he don't already know about my top speed  
Like the helicopter radar that caught me outside of Milwaukee  
I'm still livin this life, tryin to escape the problems  
Quick and quiet at night just like the insects and the goblins  
It's the gas fumes, the fast food, yo its all of the above  
It's meetin women for a weekend and fallin deep in love  
As good as it gets, man its as bad as you make it  
But ain't nuthin like bathin in a freezin river naked  
And I really don't know much but I know enough to know  
Know that I'm lost I've never been so found... (so in touch)  
Take this job and give it to someone else  
Corn on the cob is better when its hot with melted butter on top  
Could warm the soul, but this ones cold  
Cause I stole it off the side of the road  
I'm not a real thief, I don't steal more than I eat  
Everything I take I eat, I never do it for the greed  
I'm just a gravel trail type of man  
Pull the car behind the brush and get in touch with your farm land  
So if and gotta healthy lookin garden in your backyard  
I'll pull over to admire then I'll check for a dog  
And if the hairy is clear I'll be back here tonight  
Set dinner for one under the moonlight...

[quiet]

(discovered that, I really don't know much, most of much of what  
I know catches a , , , to my surprise, [x2]  
in the moonlights when to strike, under the stars gettin ours  
theres a breeze every night, )  
carrots, tomatoes, green beans, cabbages, rhubarb, cauliflower, corn, radishes

[verse]

here it comes, here it is, n there it went sunrise  
aright, now its time to get on withcha life  
loaded up the Ford, with all the rations supplies  
And hit the road to fly the friendly skies  
It's been about a month since I left St. Paulie Girl behind  
punctured the heart but it was for her own good  
left her sittin in the kitchen with the breakfast dishes  
And gave a name to this distance that she never would've understood  
roll the window down, got the sounds distortin  
And I got my last paycheck and half a carton of Newports man  
And I'm never gonna quit til I face my challenge  
And I use your mathematics just to average my gallons  
And if you buy my tape it puts work on my odometer  
10 bucks'd take me 300 kilometers  
runnin from myself wont stop until I pop  
so keep an eye open for me at your local record shop

[hook x8]

And I found myself, when I lost myself [until fade]