

# Ataris, If you really want to hear about it

another lonely seaside town  
where the seasons closed it down.  
but if you close your eyes  
you can almost hear the sounds of crowds gone by.  
another year you'll all be here  
falling in love and watching sunsets and sunrises.  
it'll be grand and just what you planned  
'til tomorrow comes and you've said your last goodbyes.  
he says he'll write, but he won't write  
and you will waste your time  
so stay the fuck home and greet everyone with goodbye.  
on this lonely winter's day  
while all the crowds were still away  
I realized the attraction  
to temporary miles and holidays.  
boardwalk dreams all boarded up  
another souvenir made to be broken.  
chasing the sun isn't my kind of fun.  
I'd rather sit and catch snowflakes on my tongue.  
when summers gone I won't be sad  
as you cling on to all the good times that you've had  
'cause being alone isn't really all that bad.  
don't ever tell anyone anything  
or else you'll wind up missing everybody.  
don't ever tell anyone anything.