

Atmosphere, The Jackpot Swept Away

With The Sweepin

It's The Look On Her Face, That's Got Me Displaced
Plus The Fact That She's Probably Got No Clue I'm Peepin

She's Deep Into Routine

Cleanin Off The Sidewalk

Infront Of The Shop She Works

1:15 Am, Me Parked In The Car

On The Street, Maybe 30 Feet From The Spot She Sweeps

Emotions Achin', Who Is This Human?

And Whys She Chewin My Attention

The Action, Unaware, Innocent, Purely Accident

And Whom I Askin This?

I'm Alone, In The Passenger Seat Of This [This Part Is Bleeped Out]

Awaitin' My Companion, But Damn Man, She's Got Me Distracted

And It's Not Just The Fact That She's Attractive

It's The Whole Kit-N-Kaboodle

From The Look On Her Face, To Her Taste In Shoes, To The Way She Moves

It Inspires Me To Sit And Doodle, So

While I Write

She Wipes Down The Tagged Up Picnic Tables Outside Of The [Bleeped Out]

It's Missin Not A Spot

And Here I Sit Again, With A Pen

And A Desire To Be Entirely Lost In A World Of Them ..

[Spoken] "What Do You Mean You Just Wanna Be Friends.."