

Atmosphere, Yesterday

I thought I saw you yesterday but I didn't stop
cuz you was walkin' the opposite way.
I guess I coulda' shouted out your name
but even if it was you I don't know what I would say.

We could sit and reminisce about the old school
Maybe share a cigarette cuz were both fools.
Chop it up and compare perspectives.
Life, love, stress and setbacks yes.

You could tell me how hard you had it.
And you can show me all the scars to back it.
And we can analyze each complaint.
Break it down and explain these mistakes I make.

I like to tangle up the strings of the puppetry
but you knew me back when I was a younger me.
You've seen Shawn in all types of light
And I've been meanin' to ask you if I'm doin' alright.

Yesterday was that you? Looked just like you.
Strange things my imagination might do.
Take a breath, reflect on what we've been through
or am I goin' crazy cuz I miss you?

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I'm shook, I know. I pushed when I shoulda' pulled.
Took it all back if I could. I put that on my soul.
And I would make a top-notch good listener
and keep the block off a little time to give it here.

Since we went our seperate paths
I've hit a couple of snags that remind me of the past.
I can't front, I'm having a blast
But damned if I ain't afraid of how long it's gonna last.

Sittin' here wishin' we could kick it.
Givin' me your opinions. I do miss the criticisms.
I didn't mean to be distant. Make a visit.
I wait up and keep the coffee brewin' in the kitchen.

But who am I jokin' with?
There's no way that you and I will ever get to re-open it.
It doesn't matter this is more than love
and maybe if I'm lucky get to see you out the corner of

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And when you left I didn't see it coming.
I guess I slept. It ain't like you was runnin'.
You crept out the front door slow
and I was so self absorbed I didn't even know.

And by the time I looked up it was booked up.
Put it all behind you the bad and the good stuff.
A whole house full of dreams and steps.
I think you'd be impressed with the pieces I kept.

You disappeared but the history is still here.
That's why I try not to cry over spilled beer.
I can't even get mad that you gone.
Leavin' me was probably the best thing you ever taught me.

I'm sorry.
It's official.
I was a fist-full.
I didn't keep it simple.
Chip on the shoulder. Anger in my veins.
Has so much hatred now it brings me shame.

Never thought about the world without you
and I promise that I'll never say another bad word about you.
I thought I saw you yesterday.
But I know it wasn't you because you passed away, Dad.

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