

# 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-Kabootle  
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.."