

Atom You're Awesome

MC Lars

My girlfriend hates you but I love your stuff.
I listen to it all the time, I can't get enough.
I dig your first CD (your debut),
And "Society of People Named Elihu."
And "Making Love" is fresh, this much is true.
But "Redefining Music" is funky and new.
And so I crank it up, turn it up, and pump up the bass.
The package's synth lines are up in my face.
I listen to it when I drive any place.
Up yours to anyone who says I've got bad taste!
Atom's music rocks, with nerdy soul.
His new-wave-synth-punk is never dull.

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I had a dream when I was in grade school
That Rob Halford, he kissed me, see fool.
And I was welcomed to the family with Connor.
It was undercover funny just like a longer
Keyboard that Enya played.
So I pumped iron and I got paid
When I owned the Redskins with the Ghetto Boys,
Breaking down the walls with kilogram toys.
And we sang to Madonna, all night long.
I opened up my heart, I opened it strong
To Tim Allen (who's not that funny)
In Philadelphia where I made lots of money
As a goalie, sixteen-hundred pounds.
Chilling on the ice rink so profound,
Upside down from here on the map,
Sick of people who give me crap.
So I put them on an island in the middle of the sea,
And it was just Atom, Atom and me.

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