You're feeling tired I know three is a crowd
But if I bring along a friend it'll be fine for now
Man I can't help it I'm just always in the middle
Read the bible in the evening hang with demons on the weekend

After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easier

(Gotta, gotta, gotta get out if you wanna get it)

Follow down to the red bouncing ball
As you bounce round the galaxy came back to us all
A little bit of nerve and the outer space
Is it's gotta destroy before it creates

After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell will be easier

I'm the golden baby born into the center
Mother was a gun and I put nature to the beggars
Always talking but the kids never listen
They die in the evening become demons for the weekend

After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell should be easy After you I don't know what I believe in After you, hell will be easier

Tides that take the sand

- I'm atomic man, I'm the moon that pulls the tides that take the sand
- I'm atomic man, I'm the moon that pulls the tides that take the sand
- I'm atomic man, I'm the moon that pulls the tides that take the sand
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