

## **BOOTS - Atom**

**Haunted portraits of your face  
Make room for haunted space  
We sing electric tape  
Haunted hallways full of grace  
They're only saving face  
While they tunnel to our grave**

**Chandelier dressed up in red  
Puts diamonds in our bed  
Puts spotlights on our head  
Passenger from out of town  
Will compliment your sound  
Set fire to your gown**

**Do television screens  
Have television dreams  
We listen to it scream  
I am fine now  
Cause there's time now  
There is time now  
Time enough at last**

**Grand delusions of your name  
Slip through me like cocaine  
We waste it just the same  
Like the leaves on the trees  
The salt on the snow  
Everyone around me will disappear  
Oh I know, like the fog on the streets  
The frog in my throat  
Everyone, oh everyone around me would disappear**

**Drop me like an atom bomb (x8)**

**What are you waiting for?**

**Drop me like an atom bomb (x4)**