

Company

America

Some can see it's poetry
Come as you are in your broken car
The company

Carousel is wishing well
As a wonder night that spoke delight
To the company

Can you hear the summer calling you
Can you hear him call you now
Can you hear the summer calling you
Can you hear him call you now

Broken dream, just a token scheme
Silver man with a telegram
For the company

Scalding blue, come talk to you
Search the cave for the grave
Of the company

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