

Look up, it's Aurora in the sky
Buzzin', jerkin', he sees through her eye
Slicin' up my homesick reverie
From way up there, the treetops are just pilling in the sheets

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Mid October, bored in North Conway
Startin' up a ball game
Making the rules up as we play
He said the ball was once a C-list movie star's
I miss it 'cause I'm laughing
It gets stuck under a car
And I took the joke too far again, again

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