

# Happy Hour

## The Promise Ring

Hey, Hey, where are we living now  
From witching to happy hour  
Which is hours and hours away from here  
And god, all of these ears and eyes  
Familiar faces and family ties  
Which is ours and ours alone  
Where are we living now  
Hey J, I'm unraveling  
I might be on the next train  
Which may or may not come in  
And Joann says, "follow your hands."  
They don't know because they don't remember  
Where are we living now

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