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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