

Prom Night at Hater High

The Long Winters

Sitting there where you buried your pets
Get up! We'll dig graves for your invisible friends
Now I can't stand to hear another thing explained

Your trip to Spain

Your childhood pain

So won't you quit talking down to your girlfriend

Oh, I see, you're not fighting, you're flirting

Well I hope it's exciting

These kids are my age it's strange to say

Look up! Every star is singing in space

But I am motionless on this tiny strip

My conscience is clean

I can see everything

Well, the girls meet to dish the dirt but it's them!

I heard their conversation it made me laugh

They talk about the magic man

Like they ever had him

Jet City won't let you go without a fight

You see the pod people on prom night

At Hater High

Don't stay up late to cry

You've got a big trip to plan

Say goodbye to your old friends

Say goodbye, goodbye Jet City

She showed up for our date five years late

She said you're so sexy and so great

Aren't you gonna show me where you sing your downtown song?

I said, "Downtown's gone! Downtown's gone!"

Now my only ties to that old scene

Are the same mean people in pre-owned jeans

I used to love them all

But they burned me up, goodbye.

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