Smoke Signals

File13

Well, you've got a really long name It won't fit on any forms You gave me all your mirrors and they made me deformedYou're sending smoke signals I know your secret codeWe travel in the plaid van and we give our puppet show And we picnic in the winter on maple syrup and snowYou're sending smoke signals I know your secret codeWell, you made a Molotov cocktail, and you threw it on the ground And it sent us flying and now we're flying aboutYou're sending smoke signals I know your secret code

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