

## Long Winters, The "Prom Night At Hater High"

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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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