

Once Blue, Trumansburg

Well, you walk in time
A counter-clockwise clock
And you beat it in rhyme
Rhymes in stock
Maybe he's been
Maybe he's there
Maybe he swims in a fountain square
{Maybe his eyes will roll up
Sometimes everyone gives up
But I feel it from the gut}
Well, it might sound crazy
Maybe absurd
Maybe I'm lazy
I'm waiting on a word
{chorus}
It might sound crazy
Maybe absurd
But have you heard lately
From Trumansburg?
I'm waiting on a word
From Trumansburg . . .