

Deleted Scenes, The Days of Adderall

I lost the course on a vast, uneven sea.
I'm trashed and I'm beat.
I'd swim for any port I passed in the storm.
Crawl on my knees to Davenport, Iowa.
Summer's gone; fall is brief.
Thinking about going back to see you.
Thinking about going back to see you.

Facing the reality of a full-blown fantasy:
The days of Adderall, dad and mom, and certainty.
But I got a magical illusion.
I got a magical illusion.
Can you finish my sentences?
Can you finish my sentences?
Getting tired I'm just not feeling right.
Crawl underneath the davenport. I know
Summer's gone; fall is brief.
I got a magical illusion
I got a magical illusion
When my brain won't shut up.
When my brain won't shut up.