

# 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.