

Moe., Nebraska

Superthick chunks of broken life and reality
At the dinner table come to me
Say goodbye, my friend, my exit's here
My road's so long, a million miles or so
Too much for me, I got to go
My navigator's here

And they say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
On Jupiter
Except for the meteors

Chorus:
And Nebraska's so flat that I don't care
I'll never use this map, have I made it clear
I don't know jack, but I stay sincere
Woah-oh my navigator's here

Superthick chunks of broken light in the Milky Way
You never know if they're burning bright
In Anchorage the sun's up about half the night
Half the day and most of the time
The sun burns bright all the time
Then the winter comes

And they say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
In Anchorage
Except for the polar bears

They say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
They say it's nice this time of year
On Jupiter
Except for the meteors

(Chorus)
(Chorus)

They say it's nice this time of year on Jupiter...