

# 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...