

Sycamore trees blowing green in the distance  
She sucked on her thumb in her beautiful jail  
A sentence to serve as her dynasty close up  
Inside her balloon  
Salty Maureen had a bun in the oven  
The daughters of charity let out a sigh  
As she suffered they pleaded for mercy she needed  
The long time ago  
Long time ago in the greenest cypress groves  
We were beaming golden glow  
Ohio heat sweet as sugar from a beet  
Sleek as foxes in the street, evolution seemed complete  
Day after day and hour upon hour  
She counted the seconds till she could no more  
And she climbed through the window and lowered herself  
With some sheets all tied up  
Ran through the fields till the ocean got closer  
Found a deserted and rusty old boat  
As she fled for her life she did capsize and die  
Such a long time ago  
A long time ago in the greenest cypress groves  
We were beaming golden glow  
Ohio heat sweet as sugar from a beet  
Sleek as foxes in the street, evolution seemed complete  
Ohio heat sweet as sugar from a beet  
Sleek as foxes in the street, evolution seemed complete  
Ohio heat blowing bubblegums discreet  
Now there's flowers on the street  
Where she smoked and skipped her feet  
From time to time on the flying tiger line  
She appears in my sleep when my dreams are lucid deep  
Ohio heat sweet as sugar from a beet  
Sleek as foxes in the street, evolution seemed complete  
Ohio heat, Ohio heat