

# The Beginning Of The End

Edwyn Collins

He wore a crooked smile  
Upon his stupid face  
Shambling down the twisting pathway  
With a studied lack of grace  
Cursing and swearing  
To good some passer-by  
Then he stands with scarecrow arms askew  
Beneath a light of cobalt blue

And it's just the beginning  
The beginning of the end  
And before too long  
You know they'll be coming for you my friends

Cursing and swearing  
To good some passer-by  
Then he throws down the gauntlet  
And he looks straight in the eye  
Of the one eyed vagabond  
Who promptly knocks him to the ground  
Leaving him bruised and bankrupt  
By the all-night filling station  
Lying on his back on the cold tarmac  
Crying with frustration

And it's just the beginning  
The beginning of the end  
And before too long  
You know they'll be coming for you my friends

Well he picked himself up off the ground  
Then he dusted himself down  
Then he walked out under a starless night  
In dire need of a guiding light

Ranting and raving, a bitter tirade  
Heading for nowhere fast  
Except, perhaps, an early grave

And it's just the beginning  
The beginning of the end  
And before too long  
You know they'll be coming for you my friends

Don't tell me this is the beginning  
The beginning of the end  
'Cause I heard these lines  
A thousand times before my friends