

The End

Alejandro Escovedo

I've got some questions I need answering
Our world is slipping down
The unexpected is my best friend
So why don't you tell me
Is this really the end?

Everybody's screaming just to get the last word
The difference is what she said
And what I heard
Why do all hearts break instead of bend
You gotta tell me straight
Is this really the end?

My plate is empty my bed is stone
If rags were riches this would be a throne
Lights go out and the doorbell rings
The curtain falls
The choir sings
Is this really the end?

This is really the end
Don't you call me friend
This is really the end...