

Happy Ending

Chuck Prophet

It's over and it's done
Ten-Four, over-and-out
We've been living high on the hog of love
But we're going through a drought
Somewhere a lonely violin struggles to be heard
A villain dies a thousand deaths so we can all be sure
This is the ending
Here come the ending
I remember a night out on the road
My car lost all control
Shook me up
It threw me down
I wound up in a hole
Living like a fugitive in the Florida Keys
I moved a lot of furniture
I picked a lot of trees
Waiting on the ending
My happy ending
Praying on an ending
A happy ending
Memorized my favorite scenes

All the lines come right to me
But now the tears are really mine
The moon is just another lie
Winners lose, heroes fall
It don't make no sense at all
No sense at all
It's too late in the game for us to start again
The ghosts we gave up long ago are gone with the wind
I don't know when to fold, that was your claim to fame
But I must say, you're looking good for this late in the game
Is this the ending?
Here come the ending
Waiting on an ending
Our happy ending
Come on, get in the car you're gonna make us all late