

End of the World

Great Big Sea

It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

That's great, it starts with an earthquake,
Birds, snakes, and aeroplanes
Yeah, Lenny Bruce is not afraid.
Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
World serves its own needs, dummy serve your own needs.
Speed it up a notch speak, grunt, no strength
The ladder starts to clatter with dinner fight down height.
Wire in a fire, representing southern gangs,
A government for hire and a combat site.

Lefty wasn't coming in a hurry
With the furies breathing down your neck.
Team by team reporters baffled, trumped, tethered cropped.
Look at that low plane! Fine, then. Uh oh,
Overflow, population, common food, but it'll do.
Save yourself, serve yourself. World serves its own needs,
Listen to your heart beat
Tell me that the reds are in the reverend in the right?
You patriotic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light
Feeling pretty psyched.

R: It's the end of the world as we know it.
It's the end of the world as we know it.
It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine.

Oh, Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign towers.
Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.
Locking in, uniforming, book-burning, blood-letting.
Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.
Light a votive, light a candle. Step down, step down.
Watch your heel crush, crush, uh-oh
This means no fear cavalier. Renegade steer clear!
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.

R: It's the end of the world... (2x)

The other night I drifted nice, continental trip to find.
Mountains sit in a line, Leonard Bernstein. Leonid Brezhnev,
Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly beans, boom!
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam foot neck, said right.

R: It's the end of the world... (2x)