The End

Jace Everett

Yeah, I'm walking down a windswept street
Trying to hit my beat
Under a midnight sun
I've got some swagger and some flash
Got a pocket full of cash
So many faces I don't know one
Yeah, I heard the news this morning bout 6 am
Had to roll back over for it did me in

It's the end of the world
Got a sweet little girl
I just can't change a thing

Passing by passers by
Looked em in the eye
Wondering if they know
How it's all coming down
Right here in the town
And my body is beginning to glow
I ought stop myself
Before I cry for help
Cause I know there won't be any to find

But it's the end of the world
Got a sweet little girl
And I just change a thing

Walking down an empty street
Nobody left to meet
Guess I got left behind
I call her up she's still here
I'll probably have another beer
Then call it a night
Well, there's no way out but through I guess
I'd hoped I'd make it to the end of the line

It's the end of the world
Got a sweet little girl
You know I wouldn't change a thing

I got one more chance
I got one more plan
Cause the last two come undone
I got no more hope
But a little bit of rope

It's the end of the world
Got a sweet little girl
You know I wouldn't change a thing
Change a thing

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!