

## This Is How It Ends

Jeff Tweedy

Night time, up in the air  
At the fair, where you wanted to go  
On the old slow ferris wheel  
Stopped at the top, where nothing looks real

The stars started to spin  
When you looked at me, you said  
"We can still be friends  
Close your eyes, count to ten  
This is how it ends"

Headlights in her eyes  
Butterfly tattoo  
Too-tight denim dress  
Just a mess, it's for the best

When the stars start again  
Is this really happening?  
"We were never friends  
Close your eyes, count to ten  
This is how it ends"

"Close your eyes, count to ten  
This is how it ends"