

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"