4 Chords of the Apocalypse

Julian Casablancas

I hear it in your silence, when you don't speak What was funny then isn't funny anymore I can hear it in your voice, there's always a catch We're going nowhere and we're going there fast

Anything to watch while we are waiting For this apocalypse, what more is there to do? It's nice to be important, but so close to being despised It's more important to be nice, I guess, than being wise

I'll take you shopping; I'll take you dancing too I'll take you out, all the things you wanna do I'll give you diamonds and I'll give you space So be with anyone you want, it's alright with me

Our time is over Don't you know that if a time-warp was open I'd stay right in my place That war is over

I hear it in your silence, when you don't speak There is a quiet crying rage burning inside you so deep I'll give you anything, but I'll give you problems So be with anyone you want, it's alright with me

I hear it in your voice, can see it in your lips There's always a catch, I guess that's alright with me No one's around, but the map says, "You're here" Now I can hear loneliness screaming in my ear

Our time is over Don't you know that if a time-warp was open I'd stay right in my place The war ain't over yet This war ain't over yet

Being nice is only hard when others aren't Our time is over