

If This Is the End

Noah Gundersen

If this is the end
There's nowhere I'd rather be
No one I'd rather see the end with

There's beer in the fridge
In this place that I live
With the love of the woman I live with

Tell god on his throne
To leave us alone
If this is the end

Two dogs and a cat
A little psychopath
I swear she fell down the stairs
Around midnight

I listen to music
I work in the yard
And when the snow comes
I'll probably go crazy
Or maybe I won't
Cause I'm taking it slow

Look at how the candles flicker in the window
Look at how the leaves are turning gold out on the trees
Sounds a little corny, a little like John Denver
But the turning of the seasons
Gives me something to believe in

So if this is the end
There's nowhere I'd rather be
No one I'd rather see the end with

Tell god on his throne
To leave us alone
If this is the end