

# Brendan

Ripe

I like to think that Death is just some guy who's doin' his job  
We'll call him Brendan  
Sometimes he gets tired, he still shows up and does the work  
Go get 'em, Brendan  
I don't know if we know how to put meaning into things  
If not for Brendan  
What good is a journey if the journey's all beginning  
And no ending?

I know it's late, I hope work was good today  
I'm sure it's hard, I'm sure it slowly eats away at you, but  
You try your best and then life gets in the way  
Brendan, I'm grateful, that's all I'm tryin' to say

Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan

I like to think that God is just a woman overworked  
Let's call her Caitlin  
Constantly assessing why and which of all us sinners  
Will be saved  
I think she'd lose her mind, or at least lose her sense of time  
If not for Brendan  
She takes comfort in the context of each moment being precious  
'Cause it fades

I know it's late, I hope work was good today  
I'm sure it's hard, I'm sure it slowly eats away at you, but  
You try your best and then life gets in the way  
Brendan, I'm grateful, that's all I'm tryin' to say

Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan, Brendan  
Brendan

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Brendan, babe, I hope work was good today  
I'm sure it's hard, I'm sure it slowly eats away at you, but  
If you quit, I'm not sure how I'd be okay  
Brendan, I'm grateful, that's all I'm tryin' to say  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (Brendan, Brendan)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (Brendan, Brendan)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (Brendan, Brendan)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (Brendan)