

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)