

Feels Like The End Of The World

Firewater

In the dawn on the roof, there's a semblance of truth
In the half light that sings to me of you
With my bottle full of sin, I hoist a toast to the mesin(?)
That these black clouds mean the monsoon

Because the sun refused to shine since you left me dumb and blind
Sometimes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world

And every word I never spoke dies like a spark smothered in smoke
pulled from the glow of a shitty cigarette
And I probably should shave and dig myself out of this grave
But I can't go
No, not just yet

Mostly the nights they ain't half bad
It's the days that seem designed to drive you mad
Sometimes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world

So tonight in the bar of this hotel bazaar
I'll write some postcards and throw them away
And maybe someday I'll leave here
But the drinks, they are so cheap here
And somebody's always got to pay
And it feels like the end of the world
And it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world
Yes it feels like the end of the world