

## To the Apocalypse in Daddy's Sidecar

Abney Park

We've got 3 wheels and a frame of rust  
Blue skies above, and behind us dust  
Half a tank of gas won't carry us far,  
But you're safe till apocalypse in Daddy's sidecar

Got shotgun shells and 12 cans of beans,  
And an old stuffed doll coming 'part at her seams  
Your little lace dress you've worn for too far  
As you watch the apocalypse from Daddy's sidecar

Life once had us held far too confined  
We've left job and school far, far behind  
You chew your gum as I chew my cigar,  
As you ride the apocalypse in Daddy's sidecar

We swam the whole day in Oasis's pool  
The shades beneath the palms became our home-school  
We danced past bed time at a desert bazaar,  
Now you nod your head in Daddy's sidecar