End Of The World

Ben Lee

On the last day of the world
On the last day of history
I'm gonna live like I always wanted
I'm gonna live like I really was free
And when it finally happens
When they say it on TV
You can bet your life that I'll be the first one
Dancing in the street

You'll have your scientist expert nuclear physicist
Saying that he can't explain
Maybe it's a meteor nuclear bomb missile launch
A final plague acid rain
Then he'll tell you it's the last day of your life
And you must not leave your home
There'll be millions of people all around the world
Praying to the CNN god alone

But I'm gonna dance And I'm gonna sing
When I hear those words said
I'm gonna smash my favorite guitar
Burn every book I've ever read
Then I'm gonna gather all my friends together
We'll get drunk and we'll get high
And then we'll chain smoke cigarettes
It doesn't matter 'cos we're all gonna die

I'm gonna tear down the main city street
In a stolen police car
Record the world's trashiest song
And make myself a star
Then I'm gonna come back home and sit and think
About every word I've said
Take a photo of myself as a souvenir
'Cos by the end of the day I'll be dead

And then I'll come round to your place
With a flower and a song
I'm gonna rest my tired head in your lap
And cry about all the things I've done wrong
Then I'm gonna look at you just one last time
And smile at the life I chose
Then let one final tear past my eye
Before the world explodes