

XTC, This Is The End

This is the end
This is the end
This is the part where all the curtains come down
And they won't drop Fat Boy on your town
But if they do I hope it's not a trend
This is the end
This is the end
This is the reel where all the titles come up
And you have no more drink in your cup
So here's where sweet and bitter rivers blend
This is the end
Of all the bread we broke together
This is the end
Of all that fine and misty weather
I don't want to hear you've been crying
I don't want to hear you've been trying to revive it
Let it go
Let it lay down
Let it go
And if it won't stay down that's the surest sign
That something new's beginning
This is the end
This is the end
This is the part where all the lights flicker on
And we can see the popcorn is gone
Off looking for new causes to defend
This is the end
This is the end
That mythical place where everybody shakes hands
No hard feelings and no hard glands
The bible says it's when cats and dogs make friends
This is the end
Of all the Wars of all the Roses
This is the end
Of kissing ass and rubbing noses
I don't want to hear you've been sorry
I don't want to hear you've been worrying about me
Let it die
Let it lay down
Let it die
So it'll all break down to rotten
That's the way we grow new flowers
This is the end
This is the end
Now this is where the screen has led us all to
A sign that says "Please start here anew"
So let me hear the violins all rend