

# 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