

# Ben Lee, End Of The World

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