

# Bishop Allen, Eve Of Destruction

King Chris Coyne, Total Shams, and Shoeless Jed  
Wise Chyld King, Sean and Reshma, Coll and Brian  
Darkhorse Jack setting things on fire at Glass  
Fernie's got a drink, and Blake's got a wedding ring  
Darya the Mad Russian, Lissa, who gave up her naps  
Dia Sokol, Dan Mooney, Errol, and ol' Jackpot Junior  
Doung and Nell, Randy Bell, drums by Microsoft Excel, and Margaret Welles  
Lynchburg, Williamsburg, Park Drive, and Austin Texas, car alarms on Grand Street  
English 10a, Piper, Rege, Matt, and K  
Getting weird with the Buj, all the folks down at DuMont  
Bonnie, who sings on our record, Sam and Max, the Therien fam  
Young Farrington, Blair, Myles' brother, and Myles  
Amie Barrodale, and everyone we know named Christian  
James and Clayton, Hamm's, and the Champagne School

And I tell you over and over and over again, my friend  
That I'm down with you, even on the eve of destruction

And if this moment is gone in a flash  
And my hand in yours becomes ash in ash  
And everyone becomes just dust in the blast  
At least this day will be our last

And I tell you over and over and over again, my friend  
That I'm down with you, even on the eve of destruction

Maybe St. Peter won't let us in  
Saying Heaven's a place for the innocent  
Then we'll have a dance, yeah a dance, on the head of a pin  
And God will grin and shoo us away

And I tell you over and over and over again, my friend  
That I'm down with you, even on the eve of destruction  
And I tell you over and over and over again, my friend  
That I'm down with you, even on the eve of destruction  
We're on the eve of destruction  
We're on the eve of destruction  
We're on the eve of destruction