

## **Emm Gryner** **"Doomsday"**

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Do everything that you've never done  
Says the man on the radio  
I guess he means that the end of the world  
Has arrived and is right around the bend  
So I stop to think about the things I like  
Like driving in my car in the middle of the night

But more than anything  
I need the last minute of your time  
More than anything  
I need to uncover all that I would hide

The streets are lined all with anarchy  
And the beggars have no reason left to steal  
And I wonder where you are in all of this  
Would you forget me if it comes right down to it?  
But I stop to think about the things you like  
Like leaving town with me and vanishing from sight

But more than anything  
I need the last minute of your time  
More than anything  
I need to uncover all that I would hide

I'd lay you down and whisper in your ear  
That I know we've been to hell and all that  
But I would not change the years that we spent.

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