

Carly Simon "Share The End"

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(Carly Simon/Jacob Brackman)

Here come the priests, each one wailing and
bemoaning

Lordy, they got their heads bowed down

Here come the madmen, they're too excited for
atoning:

"Burn the mosque," they're shouting, "Burn it down!"

Save me a place, surround me with friendly faces

All of us have gathered here to share the end -

To watch the world go up in flames

Please, Lord we're not ready

Give us a day

Give us an hour...

Here come the kings, Let's dispense with their
apologizing

Just bring on the acrobats and clowns

Here comes the rumble, Hang on for universal dying

Please ignore the baying of the hounds

Save me a place, surround me with deadly faces

All of us have gathered here to share the end -

To watch the world go up in flames

Please, Lord we're not ready

Give us some time to work things out...

Please, Lord we're not ready

Give us a day

Give us an hour...

Please, Lord we're not ready

Give us some time to work things out...

Please, Lord we're not ready

Give us a day

Give us an hour...

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