

Men Without Hats "The End"

Visit "[The End](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Matadors, monkeys, a million balloons
As we walk through the sea to the sand
Knowing full well that we're perfectly tuned
As we skip through our hearts hand in hand

Will Jenny be older
Will music be heard
Will we all meet again
At the end of the world

No sense in fooling, we're covered in dreams
Having too much fun flying to land
Floating waist high in ten colours of green
We're so small but we feel oh so grand

Will Jenny be older
Will music be heard
Will we all meet again
At the end of the world

End of the world

Will Jenny be older
Will music be heard
Will we all meet again
At the end of the world

The end of the world
On tuesday
The end of the world
Pop goes the world
The end of the world
In the name of angels

Pop goes the world
On Tuesday
The end of the world
The real world

Visit [Men Without Hats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

