

# The Inn at the End of Time (feat. Nick Maxwell)

## Professor Elemental

Came in the door, Being on a tour  
Lost in time not been here before  
I Mean i've seen all sorts of things but i'm

Sure a pub at the beginning of the end had me floored

From outside it looks sort of Tudor  
But from another angle it could be from the future  
Can't work out if its bricks or made out of computers  
But i can hear music inside (How Super)

I'm new to time travel and it's a bit lonely  
Throwing me all over maybe someone can show me  
How to get home or how to get Geoffrey

I step in even im impressed  
See there is plenty of travelers all getting messy  
Let me get these were all getting ready  
The bands is coming up  
They look like they might rock  
Here where the travelers come in a nights off

Its the inn at the end of time  
Time for a pint all welcome fine  
All time travelers are friends of mine  
Everybody in at the end of the line

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It's our pleasure to introduce  
A super group with new music for you  
Romana in on percussion  
Morlock on a sousaphone  
Jules Verne on flute  
Isaac newton looking right at home

Hitchikers have been guided here

Vikings some pirates and finest beer  
With Kang in Competiton inbibing by the Gallons  
While live on the stage its the wyld stallions  
Time bandits decide to throw food  
Ted theodore logan is like woah

I haven't eaten since later this afternoon  
I grab what i can and then dance like a loon

Hey! it's a party starter  
Barman get me a pan galactic gargle blaster  
And then it really gets trippy  
I think he might have slipped me a mickey

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It's getting rowdy a yankee holding court  
Arguing with a couple of chrononauts  
And sam beckett is a little bit new in here  
Few dirnks with doc brown doing cheers

Get another round order new beers  
It's truly weird every night is new years  
No day after there cant be hangovers  
No time at all there is no body here sober

It's getting dicey  
Nobody knows who gave Gary sparrow that bloody nose  
Is there a doctor in the house?  
Oh there is nine or 10? 11?  
The barman shouts TIME!  
And i shout no there is not!

And more kept pouring in  
Time bandits joyriding a DeLorean  
Crashed into a Tardis  
Zaphod Beeblebrox shouts party's over someone call the time cops

Lyrics Submitted by Max Montano

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>