

# Share The End

Carly Simon

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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