

# End (of The World)

## Men Without Hats

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 colors 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  
End of the world  
Pop goes the world  
End of the world  
In the name of angels

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

Pop goes the world  
On Tuesday

Pop goes the world

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