

Matt Maltese, As the World Caves In

My feet are aching
And your back is pretty tired
And we've drunk a couple bottles, babe
And set our grief aside
The papers say it's doomsday
The button has been pressed
We're gonna nuke each other up boys
'Til old satan stands impressed

And here it is
Our final night alive
And as the Earth runs to the ground

Girl, it's you that I lie with
As the atom bomb locks in
It's you I watch TV with
As the world, as the world caves in