

# 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