

*Apocalyptic Song*  
*by ET and the Boy*

Chords:        *am G | am G7 | F am | G amE7 | am E | E amE7 |*

I woke up one morning and oh so surprising  
I woke up one morning with no advertising  
I opened the paper but all I could choose  
Was the crossword, the weather, the sports, or the  
      news  
Turned on my TV, saw my face in the screen  
Three minutes of silence in every fifteen

I snatched up my coat and stepped out in the street  
Wondering how I would know what I wanted to  
      eat  
Well, the crisis of blankness was causing a fuss  
With nothing to read on the side of the bus  
And you can imagine the chaos and fear  
As the days turned to weeks to the rest of the year

You could hear a pin drop at the big outlet mall  
Most people just wore what they'd worn the last  
      fall  
Almost nobody bought the new iPod that dances  
Or purchased a fragrance that kindles romances  
In fact, no one ventured inside of a store  
Except looking for something they had a need for

In other words, it was an awful disaster  
The crashing economy crashed even faster  
The GDP sank like a stone in a well  
And the layoffs were widespread as industries fell  
Their business dependent on excess of stuff  
They just couldn't afford to make only enough

In a matter of months everyone that I knew  
Lost a job; in fact, plenty of people lost two  
And time off with family is pleasant and sweet  
But it's preferable to have something to eat  
And that's why I've called you together today  
To see how we can all get through this thing okay

Birds live in the forest, fish live in the sea  
I think people can make our own economy  
For money is nothing but paper and ink  
And the past tense of stock, it is certainly stink  
But we've plenty of time and the tools of our trade  
Why not make for each other what we've always  
      made?

For I can grow apples and you can write code  
We're both happy to shoulder a piece of the load  
There's work to do, sure, but we sliced a half off it  
The day we abandoned the drive to make profit  
And we'll find that the slogan is perfectly true  
That you don't need the boss, though the boss he  
      needs you