

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