

The End Of The World As We Knew It

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C G6 C
Oh, there's no time to live like the present

C C* C G6
As the millenium is drawing to its close

C
And I don't intend to say

F C
That we're facing Judgement Day

F C
Because I don't want to sound like one of those

C
Who rant and rave that it's...

C G6 C
The End Of The World As We Know It
F* C* C G6
As computers all around us crash and burn;

C
Let's go live off the land

F C
With our heads stuck in the sand
F C

C
While we're waiting for the century to turn.

Now it isn't that I never trust my vendors
And it's not that I'm preparing for the worst,
But even though they say
That everything will be OK
I'm running backups on December thirtyfirst.
Then shutting down before...

My credit cards are probably compliant
But whenever there's confusion there's a chance.
Since their system might forget
The level of my debt
I'll be taking out a sizeable advance
I might get lucky at...

My banker and broker are certain
There's no chance that we're heading for a crash
But I'm taking all my stocks
Out of my safe deposit box
And converting my securities to cash
Or maybe gold, before...

No longer pertinent: Now I don't want to sound
like an alarmist,
But even though I wish that I could stay,
I have to go and pack
Because I plan on looking back
As I'm heading for the hills on Judgement Day
To see the lights go out when it's...

The End Of The World As We Know It
As computers all around me crash and burn
I'm gonna go live off the land
With my head stuck in the sand
While I'm waiting for the century to turn.

IT departments spent their New Year's
Hunkered down and waiting for things to go
wrong
But my Linux box stayed sane
So I went out and drank Champagne;
Good thing I didn't listen to this song
'Cause after all you know...

The End Of The World As We Knew It
Didn't happen and there was no crash and
burn
Yes the partying was grand
As midnight passed in every land
And we waited for the century to turn.

No, the world didn't end as expected,
Our doomsday plans will simply have to wait
'Til to our surprise we find
Embedded systems lose their mind
In January, twenty-thirty-eight
When UNIX dates roll over on...

Where am I going? What am I doing in this handbasket?

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