

207-1000  
Its the end of an era

Its the end of an era, big papi's hung em up  
The slugger has retired, his bat has done enough  
No more pointing at the bleachers, no more home run trot  
Soon a distant memory, a memory's all we've got

Its the end of an era, prince and bowie have passed on by  
Shaking heads and tributes, even rockers have to die  
No more rain that's purple, and no more fame  
Even though the music lives, their deaths are such a shame

It's the end of an era, the stores are shutting down  
We all shop online these days, there's nothing in the town  
No more sears and roeback, no more radio shack  
The virtual has taken over, there is no going back

It's the end of an era, the nations on the brink  
Our excess and our avarice have leveled us i think  
Each day brings another shooting, the fascist's at the gate  
Stick your nose into the wind and all you smell is hate

It's the end of an era, but that's just how it goes  
permanence illusory, everybody knows  
I guess each generation feels the yearning just like mine  
And decrying current sadness for a better time we pine

It's the end of an era, it's the gloaming of the days  
Youth's dawn was so exciting, burning hot life at midday  
But now the sun is setting, in a heartbeat fade to black  
It's the end of an era, and there is no going back