

# THE GRAND CATASTROPHE

Gregger Botting

Well it was a thing of beauty my dear and gathered friends  
It wasn't what I thought when I paid and paid again  
For the time that was spent on the grand catastrophe  
Of what is left of us 'n how it's all supposed to be

Well it all had to happen, broken pieces on the floor  
From a fragile situation no one knew was there before  
That's ok, I like surprises, said a bird as he came flying  
Towards the window pane by then too late to change his mind

And the man in the moon tonight he'll be smiling down  
But not at me oh-no, it seems that I've left town  
But I'll tap him on the shoulder just before I go  
He'll go pale, I'll die laughing, say, It looks you've seen a ghost

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