I spy with my little tired eye Tiny as a firefly A pebble that we picked up last July Down deep inside your pocket We almost forgot it Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes? Ooh, ooh They said the end is comin' Everyone’s up to somethin' I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings Outside, they’re push and shovin' You're in the kitchen hummin' All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothin' On the way home I wrote a poem You say, "What a mind" This happens all the time Ooh, ooh 'Causе they said the end is comin' Evеryone's up to somethin’ I find myself runnin’ home to your sweet nothings Outside, they're push and shovin’ You're in the kitchen hummin' All that you ever wanted from me was nothin'| Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors And smooth-talking hucksters out glad-handing each other And the voices that implore, "You should be doing more" To you, I can admit that I’m just too soft for all of it Ooh They said the end is comin' Everyone's up to somethin' I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings Outside, they're push and shovin' You're in the kitchen hummin' All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothin' They said the end is comin' (They said the end is comin') Everyone's up to somethin' (Everyone's up to somethin') I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings Outside, they're push and shovin' (Outside, they're push and shovin') You're in the kitchen hummin' (You're in the kitchen hummin') All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothin'