

# Clark Gable

## The Postal Service

I was waiting for a cross-town train  
In the London underground when it struck me  
That I've been waiting since birth to find a love  
That would look and sound like a movie  
So I changed my plans, I rented a camera  
And a van and then I called you  
"I need you to pretend that we are in love again"  
And you agreed to  
I want so badly to believe that  
There is truth, that love is real  
And I want life in every word  
To the extent that it's absurd  
I greased the lens and framed the shot  
Using a friend as my stand-in  
The script it called for rain  
But it was clear that day so we faked it  
The marker snapped and I yelled  
"Quiet on the set" and then called "Action"  
And I kissed you in a style  
That Clark Gable would have admired  
(I thought it classic)  
I want so badly to believe that  
There is truth, that love is real  
And I want life in every word  
To the extent that it's absurd  
I know you're wise beyond your years  
But do you ever get the feel that  
Your perfect verse is just a lie you tell yourself  
To help you get by?

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