

Ps You Rock My World

Eels

I was at a funeral the day I realized
I wanted to spend my life with you
Sitting doen on the steps at the old post office
The flag was flying at half-mast
And I was thinkin' 'bout how everyone is dying
And maybe it's time to liveI don't know where we're going
I don't know what we'll doWalked in to the Thrif-tee
Saw the man with the hollow eyes who didn't give me all the change
But it didn't bother me this time 'cause I know I've only got this moment
I went to the gas station
Old woman honked her horn
Waiting for me to fix her carI don't know where we're going
I don't know what we'll doLaying in bed tonight I was thinking
And listening to all the dogs
And the sirens and the shots
And how a careful man tries
To dodge the bullets
While a happy man takes a walkAnd maybe it's time to live

Songwriters

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