P.s. You Rock My World

Eels

I was at a funeral the day I realized I wanted to spend my life with you Sitting down on the steps At the old post office The flag was flying at half-mast And I was thinking' bout how Everyone is dying And maybe it's time to live I don't know where we're going I don't know what we'll do Walked in to the Thrif-tee Saw the man with the hollow eyes Who didn't give me all my change But it didn't me this time 'Cause I know I've only got his moment and it's good I went to the gas station Old woman honked her horn Waiting for me to fix her car I don't know where we're going I don't know what we'll do Laying 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 walk And maybe it's time to live

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