Clark Gable (Remastered)

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 movieSo 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 absurdI 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 itThe 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 absurdI 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?

Songwriters

Benjamin Gibbard; James Scott Tamborello Published by DYING SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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