

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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