

# eels, Her

Nobody's quite sure  
How it became  
But something so good  
Could become of this day  
But she's like a dream  
Where you've lost all your fear  
And in this life you're lucky  
To have even one good friend  
And it's her that I'll miss in the end  
Love stories come  
And then love stories go  
But this is the one  
That I'll always know  
She is the one that  
Makes me believe  
And in this life  
You've got yourself  
On which you can depend  
BUt it's her that I'll miss in the end  
Yeah, it's her that I'll miss in the end  
Love is a word that gets  
Thrown 'round a lot  
Sometimes it means something  
Other times not  
But she is the greatest  
Love I'll ever know  
And in this life you'll never know  
What's waitin' 'round the bend  
But it's her that I'll miss in the end  
Yeah, it's her that I'll miss in the end  
It's her that I'll miss in the end