

# eels, P.S. You Rock My World

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 thinkin' 'bout how everyone is dying  
And maybe its time to live

I don't know, where we're going  
I don't know what we'll do

Walked into the Thrif-tee  
Saw a man with the hollow eyes  
who didn't give me all my change  
But it didn't bother me this time  
'cause I know I've only got  
this 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 Im 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