

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