eels, World Of Shit

In this world of shit
Baby you are it
A little light that shines all over,
Must take over and see us through the night

Daddy was a troubled genius
Momma was a real good egg
Why don't we just get together
For whatever and see if it's all right.

I spent so many days
Just starrin' at the haze
I think that's a book
That I don't have to write again
And when I rise I shine,
I've got you on my mind
And the question isn't, "if"
The question is, "Marry me?" ---- "merely when"

Baby I confess
I am quite a mess
So let's get married and make some people
more than equal
In this world of shit
I will make a pledge
To get down off the ledge
You and I belong together
And forever
We will have our life.

[don't be surprised if it's off, I was typing by ear]