

# 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 lie  
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 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 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>