

# The Postal Service, Clark Gable

I was waiting for a cross-town train in the London Underground  
When it struck me  
That I'd been waiting since birth to find a love that would look and sound  
Like a movie  
So I changed my plans, I rented a camera and a van  
And then I called you  
I need you to pretend that we are in love again  
And you agreed to

I want so badly to believe that there is truth  
And love is real  
And I want life in every word  
To the extent that it's absurd

I grease the lens and frame the shot  
Using a friend as my stand-in  
The script had called for rain, but it was clear that day  
So we faked it  
The marker snapped and I yelled, "Quiet on the set!"  
And then called, "Action!"  
I kissed you in a style Clark Gable would have admired  
I thought it classic

I want so badly to believe that there is truth  
That love is real  
And I want life in every word to the extent  
That it's absurd  
I know you're wise beyond your years  
But do you ever get the fear  
That your perfect verse is just a lie  
You tell yourself to help you get by

That you tell yourself to help you get by  
That you tell yourself to help you get by