

## Postal Service "Clark Gable"

Visit "[Clark Gable](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I was waiting for a cross-town train in the london  
underground  
When it struck me that i've been waiting since birth to  
find  
A love that would look and sound like a movie so i  
changed  
My plans and 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, that love  
is real"  
And i want life in every word to the extent that it's  
absurd  
I greased the lens and framed the shot using a friend  
as my stand-in  
The script it 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!"  
And i kissed you in a stye that 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?

Visit [Postal Service](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.