

The Postal Service "Angel Pumping Gas"

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I saw you standing there
The wind blowing your hair
It's fate my life has brought me here to you

You walked over my way
I didn't know what to say.
I think that I love you.
But maybe it's just the fumes

Angel pumping gas
Why won't this moment last?
It's fate my life has brought me here today
Soon I'll be on my way
though I'd really like to stay
But the road is out there calling me away.
But I really need you here with me today.

You asked what can I do
I say unleaded fuel
You open up my tank start the pump

Grab a wet squeegee
and wipe my windshield clean.
When all the while my tank is filling up

Angel pumping gas
Why won't this moment last?
It's fate my life has brought me here today
Soon I'll be on my way
though I'd really like to stay.
But the road is out there calling me away.
But I really need you here with me today.

You asked will that be credit or cash
But my chevron card was lost in the trash
You say that you will have to pay inside
as my heart broke in two I felt like I could die

as I turn the key her eyes contact with me
we share our precious moment in a glance
and as I drive away her memories here to stay
her deep blue eyes have left me in a trance

Angel pumping gas
Why won't this moment last?
It's fate my life has brought me here today
Soon I'll be on my way
though I wish that I could stay
But the road is out there calling me away.

well maybe things are better off this way.

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