

Going to Your Funeral Part I

Eels

Going to your funeral now and feeling
I could scream
Everything goes away
Driving down the highway through the
perfect sunny dream
A perfect day for perfect pain

Look at all the people with
the flowers in their hands
They put the flower on the box
that's holding all the sand that was...
That was once...
That was once you

Honolulu Hurricane I knew
that you were not insane
Living in the insane world
Smiling like it's no big deal
Scabby wound that never heal
The woman was only a girl

Look at all the people with
their heads down in their hands
When everything I'm feeling
makes it hard to understand
that, uh
What I need to miss...
It's what I need to miss...
Is you

Going to your funeral
I'm feeling like a fool
No one's gonna take the blame
Thinking 'bout the days of
hanging out behind the school
Everything goes away