

## 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