

Something Is Sacred

Eels

Taking a walk down to the mall
Smelling piss and beer and gas
That could be me in a couple years
Suckin' fumes under the highway pass

On a rainy day
While i wear newspaper for pants
And a t-shirt that says
"damn i'm good"

People look funny when they cry
'cause they just can't let it hide
Typing into your little box
Press the cry button
It unlocks

On a rainy day
No one has a thing to say
Easier to look the other way

Take a look in the killer's eyes
And you see there's nothing there
But something is sacred in your eyes
And something to believe

On a rainy day
And as the world will blow to bits
I'll cradle you and hold you tight