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 lo ok and sound like a movie

So I changed my plans I rented a camera and a van and then I called you

"I need you to pretend that we are in love again" and you agree d 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 sta $\operatorname{nd-in}$

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 cal led "action!"

And I kissed you in a style 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?