

## Mr. Mailman

B.J. Thomas

Mailman, mailman  
have you any mail today  
i've been waiting for a letter  
i've tried to reach her every way  
She's way down in new orleans  
and boston's so far away  
funny how we met in georgia  
it had to be my lucky day  
Well i had her name and number  
written down in my little red book  
but when my plane flew in back home  
it wasn't there when i took a look  
Oh no  
I know i searched for it everywhere  
i wonder what shape my mind was in  
but all i know i got to see her again  
So mailman, mailman  
won't you help me sleep tonight  
won't you bring me just one letter  
and everything will be alright  
and everything will be alright  
Mr. mailman  
mr. mailman  
mr. mailman