

Oh Mr Postman

B*Witched

Angel, I can feel it's not you
Angel, I wish it were not true
And as I walk to the beat of my heart inside
I feel like letting go
Oh darling now in my dreams you'll be tonight so

Oh Mr Postman
Give me a sign
Tell me you've a letter to make me feel fine
Oh don't you know I am waiting here for you
Tell me it will be here tonight

Baby it's the way that I feel
Baby my heart it won't conceal
And as I walk to the beat of my heart inside
I feel like letting go
Oh darling now in my dream you'll be tonight so

Oh oh aahh, Oh ah aaahhh, Oh tonight
He's in my heart, in my soul

And oh Mr Postman
At last it's arrived
Here I have a letter
I know he's alive
Oh don't you know there's no more waiting here for him
Now I won't write

Now I won't write, Now I won't write
Now I won't write 'goodbye'
(Good bye My Postman)