

## 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)