P.S. I Love You

Bette Midler

Dear, I thought I'd drop a line. The weather's cool. The folks are fine. I'm in bed each night at nine. P.S. I love you.

Yesterday we had some rain, but all in all I can't complain. Was it dusty on the train? P.S. I love you.

Write to the Browns just as soon as you're able. They came around to call. I burned a hole in the dining room table. And let me see, I guess that's all.

Nothin' else for me to say, and so I'll close. Oh, by the way, everybody's thinkin' of you. P.S. I love you.

I do my best to obey all your wishes. I put a sign up. Think now I got to buy us a new set of dishes, or wash the ones that have piled in the sink.

Nothing else to tell you, dear. Except, each day feels like a year. Every night I'm dreamin' of you. P.S. I love you. P.S. I love you.