

Mr. Postman

Diana Vickers

My J is kinda boring me
I can't hold inside
And I, and that's no twerk for me
It's not fairytale
Your kind of man, kind of man
Wanna click away every day
Don't leave no paper trail
And hold it in my head
Hold it to my heart
It doesn't seem so far

Mr. Postman see you no more
I wait into the night
Rolling high into 'sun seal me with a kiss
Leave me something for the kiss

It's getting hotter
Why won't you deliver
You can make it better, writing me a letter
And hold a text to a beatin heart
I want our love to linger on
And still remember when you're gone
But who's gonna turn around
Who's gonna slow it down?

Mr. Postman see you no more
I wait into the night
No reply from Mr. Postman
Sun seal me with a kiss
Leave me something for the kiss
I'm still waiting
Oh mr Postman, I'ms till waiting
Oh Mr. Post man
Mr. Postman, Mr. Postman,
Mr. Postman, Mr. Postman

Mr. Postman see you no more
I wait into the night
No reply from Mr. Postman
Sun seal me with a kiss
Leave me something for the kiss
I'm still waiting
Oh mr Postman, I'ms till waiting
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