P.s. I Love You

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

Yesterday we had some rain But all in all, I can't complain Was it dusty on the train? PS 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 Now let me see, I guess that's all

Nothing else for me to say And so I'll close now but, by the way Everybody's thinking of you PS I love you

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

Nothing else for me to say And so I'll close but darling, by the way Everybody's thinking of you PS I love you Dion