

## Love Letters

Jude.

Way down in soho town  
Where the lovely people love to be  
And they all write all their best lines down  
And they hope their hair turns white like andy

There's a man who was almost king  
He was lionized when they left the ring  
And some time away was soon the end  
And the truth is there's no one you can depend on  
And love, I know you're gone for good  
I can't go back, but I know I should

A boticellian beauty was with a body of jelly and a boot there  
because she turned the corner  
She turned some heads and  
Before it was cool she wore black and blue keds

Sit and spin his old thirty threes  
It was groovy again to know  
Chucky's in love with a friend  
You can fall in the arms of each other  
And nothing is like that brother  
And love, I know you're gone for good  
I can't go back, but I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Taking up his sword again  
It was a mont-blanc monogrammed pen  
And he wielded the power of his phd  
While he sat there  
And glouded his green screen tragedy  
And love, I know you're gone for good  
I can't go back, but I know I should  
Love, I know you're gone for good  
I can't go back, but I know I should

Love is larger than letters