

P.S. I Love You

Lobo

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

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

Write to the Browns
As soon as you're able
They came around to call

I burned a hole
In the dinning room table
Let me see I guess that's all

Nothing else for me to say
And so I'll close but by the way
Everybody's thinking of you
And P.S. I love you