

## 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