

P.s. I Love You

Nellie McKay

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

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

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

I do my best to obey all your wishes
I put a sign up think
Now I got to buy us a new set of dishes
Or wash the ones that have piled in the sink

Nothing else to tell you, dear
Except each day feels like a year
Every night I'm dreaming of you
P.S. I love you
P.S. I love you