

## Name and Address

Paul McCartney

Our love affair was over on the second day  
You packed a bag and like a birdie flew away  
Meanwhile I'm sitting here, I'm getting in a mess  
If you want my love, leave your name and address

I used to love you baby, when I was your man  
But maybe loving you is something no one man can do  
Meanwhile I'm sitting here, I'm getting in a mess  
If you want my love, leave your name and address

Love to feel the tingle of your heavenly caresses  
Love to intermingle, a lonely single without addresses  
If you want my love, leave your name and address

But if it's all over baby, you know I'll understand  
Maybe I'll hate to think of you with another man  
Meanwhile I'm sitting here, I'm getting in a mess  
If you want my love, leave your name and address.