

Postman

Saint Etienne

On a fog bound morning
With my frozen tiger feet
All done so I clocked off early
Walked down our street

Oh no oh no
Do I really deserve this
Silhouette at the window
It's so hard to believe this
Silhouette at the window
I was only lonely
Only thinking of you

I suspected nothing
Put all my trust in you
Now my pride is in a thousand pieces
World slides from view

Oh no oh no
Do I really deserve this
Silhouette at the window
It's so hard to believe this
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I was only lonely
Only thinking of you