

## The Letter

The Mekons

Did you forget to post the letter  
Did you forget just how to write  
my name and address and the words  
I wish I was with you tonight  
I'll have to wait till morning  
Then I'll be on my way again  
Through the crowded streets of London  
Up to Kings Cross for the train  
Don't call me on the phone  
Just put my bag out the window  
It never felt like home  
Now I guess its time to go  
I waited till you didn't show  
drunk on the bus on my own  
Swollen faces in yellow light  
Tomorrow can sink like a stone