

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