

Lost in the Post

The Wombats

I should have known you didn't have the time, my dear
To let this twenty something bring you down
with his List of fears
I'd like to think we had some fun times though
It's just my inability to think outside the box I know

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post,
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(We write to Santa go)

I could see your interest wane, my dear
She wanted Mary Poppins
and I took her to King Lear
Yes we've had some spills shall I say
And I thought you we're going to leave,
but not that you'd evaporate

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post,
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(We write to Santa go)

Please let them
Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go

Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post,
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go)

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post,
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go, oh)

Go, go, go...