

Mr. Mailman

B.J. Thomas

Mailman, mailman
have you any mail today
i've been waiting for a letter
i've tried to reach her every way
She's way down in new orleans
and boston's so far away
funny how we met in georgia
it had to be my lucky day
Well i had her name and number
written down in my little red book
but when my plane flew in back home
it wasn't there when i took a look
Oh no
I know i searched for it everywhere
i wonder what shape my mind was in
but all i know i got to see her again
So mailman, mailman
won't you help me sleep tonight
won't you bring me just one letter
and everything will be alright
and everything will be alright
Mr. mailman
mr. mailman
mr. mailman