

Mailman

Christie

Well, I'm sinking down in the quicksand
Well, I'm groping 'round like a blind man
And there ain't nothing I can do
Till I get a message through
From my baby so far away

Just like a drowning man lost at sea
Just like a fallen branch from a tree
Just like Little Jack Horner
Sitting down in the corner
Such a pitiful sight to see

Well now mailman
I'm only waiting for the mailman, yeh
I've been waiting such a long time
For just a letter or a few lines
Well now mailman
I'm just-a waiting for the mailman, yeh
I've been waiting for my sunshine
Every day I walk the floor
And I worry more and more

Well there must be an explanation
And a reason why I'm still waiting
But there's really no excuse
And I really got the blues
What's the cause of this delay?

Well, I'm sitting here reminiscing
About the woman that I've been missing
And the days are slipping by
And I can't help wondering why
There's just no reply from you

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