

## Key's In The Mailbox

Conway Twitty

Oh, jealous me and careless you, the odds were just too great  
I couldn't take those lonely nights, you made me sit and wait  
I thought I'd seen the last of you when you walked out of sight  
Instead I see you in my dreams each night.

Oh, the key's in the mailbox come on in  
I'm sittin' here wishing dear, I had your love again  
I'd never even ask you where you've been  
The key's in the mailbox come on in.

I said, I'd rather be alone than share your company  
I said, don't come around at all if you want more than me  
But sittin' here alone I can't deny this flame that burns  
I'd gladly take you back on any terms.

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