

The Letter

David Cassidy

Sunday morning, without a warning
He wakes and finds all she's left is a letter
Thought he'd take it much better

She's sorry, she doesn't love him
And never meant to get too involved, she discovered
She's found herself a new lover

That silly little girl
Was messing with your mind
When her fun was through
She was through with you
You knew it all the time

That crazy little girl
She's twisted up your life
Thought you were the one
When she was having fun
Now who's all alone

Poor boy - he's lost her
She's gone - forget her
He's lost - without her
Left with - a letter - forget her...

You haven't lost her, you never had her
Must have been a fool to have loved her that way
She'll regret it someday
Down on your knees, shut in the deep freeze
Picking up your heart 'cause it's shattered in pieces
Since she blew you away

Dirty little girl
She's twisted up your life
She had to have her way
Knew she wouldn't stay
But you gave it all away

Sexy little girl
She's busted up your heart
Said you were the one
Had you just for fun
Look who's all alone

Poor boy - he's lost her
She's gone - forget her
He's lost - without her
Left with - a letter - forget her...

She's gone...

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