Sweet water, hidden river
Flows right by my place
Life is slow, fishing's good
That's how I spend my days
I've got a sun-browned local lady
She hails from Bon Secour
She makes the best fried shrimp and collard greens
Cold rosé is her pour
By now you must be wonderin' how I earn my pay
I write words and music, fact, I write them every day
Mailbox money
Been so good to me

Mailbox money
Been so good to me
When my ship comes sailin' in I feel like royalty
That old song just keeps playin' from sea to shinin' sea
That mailbox money sure been good to me

The postman starts his outboard 'Cause we get our mail by boat
That song I penned in '81 still keeps our world afloat
If it wasn't for the radio and those parrot-headed fans
I'd have to get a day gig, which would surely spoil my plans

Mail-boat money
Been so good to me
When my ship comes sailin' in I feel like royalty
They still hum that melody from France to Newfoundland
Mailbox money made me what I am

Put it in the mailbox
Put it in the mailbox

Now the postman, he retired two or three years back

Now he fishes every day and I take up the slack

I load that fifteen-foot pirogue US mail-boat down

Jump start my Johnson and spread the love around

Junk mail, bills and birthday cards on the last boat that remains

I'm a one-man crew but I still get through those floods and hurricanes

Mail-boat money

Down in LA, that's how our mail arrives Drop us a line at zip code 36555

I love that mailbox money from sea to shinin' sea
Nothing else comes close to stackin' up
'Cept the Full-Moon Jubilee
Giggin' big fat flounders with Jimbo at slack tide
Mailbox money sure seems bona fide
That old song just keeps playin' from sea to shinin' sea
Mailbox money sure been good to me

(Put it in the mailbox)
Just keeps comin' in
(Put it in the mailbox)
What a boat ride this has been
(Put it in the mailbox)
(Put it in the mailbox)

Whole lotta jingle in that single
(Put it in the mailbox)
Cha-ching
(Put it in the mailbox)
Ooh, might go look at the mail Johnson
(Put it in the mailbox)
Maybe get a new guitar
(Put it in the mailbox)
I don't wanna be a star