

## US Mail

Kevin Morby

Mama won't you, write me a letter?  
Stick it in the US Mail  
And mama I do, hope you feel better  
For you, I will not fail

I may not always be there when you need me, but don't be scared  
You may not always be there when I need you, but I have no fear

And mama I know you've done things  
In which you are not proud  
But mama me, if only me, would know  
The things that'd you'd go through, to wow a crowd

Cause when I was a little girl, you'd dress me like Bardot,  
And the hallway'd become a catwalk, and you'd watch me go to the show  
Said, "All the little girls were pretty, but I was pretty like  
fresh flowers"  
I was a super hero, mama, with super powers

You may not always be there when I need you, but I'm not scared  
I may not always be there when you need me, but have no fear  
I'm right here, in your ear

I will be leaving soon, oh yeah all of you  
So take care of each other out there  
For I will always be, in your heart you see  
I'm right here: put your hand over your chest  
Oh and always do your best

Come Lola, come Clementine, come Zuzu  
Come Loretta, come Sierra, come Blue  
Come Honey, come children, come kids  
Oh the whole world is out dancing in the street  
Kick off your shoes, child, feel the cold and wet concrete