

This Letter

Material Issue

Oh yes it's me writing this letter, and God how I hope that it makes me feel better. And yeah it's me the end of your line. Though I don't say a word I call all the time. And I'd like to tell you the way I feel for you, but I'd only be lying to myself.

Oh yes it's me, I'm drivin' past your house again. I drive by all the time, but I never stop in. And oh yeah it's me I'm wavin' hello again. I'm only pretending you're someone I know again.

I'd like to show you the plans I've made for you, but I don't need anyone but myself.

You can't have everything no not everything I want. But I want everything oh yeah everything you've got. Oh yeah it's me on the end of the line, though I don't say a word I call all the time. And yes it's me I'm ringin' your bell again. If he answers the door I'll run like hell and then.

I'd like to tell you how much I love you. But I don't love you anymore.

You can't have everything oh not everything I want. But I want everything oh yeah everything you've got. You can't have everything, no not everything I want. But I want everything oh yeah everything oh yeah everything you've got. Oh yes it's me writing this letter.