

## P.s. I Love You

Nellie McKay

Dear, I thought I'd drop a line  
The weather's cool, the folks are fine  
I'm in bed each night at nine  
P.S. I love you

Yesterday we had some rain  
But all in all I can't complain  
Was it dusty on the train?  
P.S. I love you

Write to the Browns just as soon as you're able  
They came around to call  
I burned a hole in the dining room table  
And let me see, I guess that's all

Nothing else for me to say  
And so I'll close, oh by the way  
Everybody's thinking of you  
P.S. I love you

I do my best to obey all your wishes  
I put a sign up think  
Now I got to buy us a new set of dishes  
Or wash the ones that have piled in the sink

Nothing else to tell you, dear  
Except each day feels like a year  
Every night I'm dreaming of you  
P.S. I love you  
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