

The Letter

Richard Marx

Give me a ticket for an aeroplane
I ain't got time to take no fast train
Oh ,the lonely days are gone..I'm coming home
My baby she wrote me a letter

I don't care how much money I got to spend
I got to get back to my baby again
Oh the lonely days are gone...I'm coming home
My baby, she wrote me a letter

She wrote me a letter
Said she couldn't live with out me no more
Listen mister I've got to get back
To my baby once more...anyway

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