

## Postman

Saint Etienne

On a fog bound morning  
With my frozen tiger feet  
All done so I clocked off early  
Walked down our street

Oh no oh no  
Do I really deserve this  
Silhouette at the window  
It's so hard to believe this  
Silhouette at the window  
I was only lonely  
Only thinking of you

I suspected nothing  
Put all my trust in you  
Now my pride is in a thousand pieces  
World slides from view

Oh no oh no  
Do I really deserve this  
Silhouette at the window  
It's so hard to believe this  
Silhouette at the window  
I was only lonely  
Only thinking of you