

## The Letter

The Mekons

Did you forget to post the letter  
Did you forget just how to write  
my name and address and the words  
I wish I was with you tonight  
I`ll have to wait till morning  
Then I`ll be on my way again  
Through the crowded streets of London  
Up to Kings Cross for the train  
Don`t call me on the phone  
Just put my bag out the window  
It never felt like home  
Now I guess its time to go  
I waited till you didn`t show  
drunk on the bus on my own  
Swollen faces in yellow light  
Tomorrow can sink like a stone