

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