

Wombats "Lost In The Post"

Visit "[Lost In The Post](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I should've known you didn't have the time, my dear
To let this twenty something bring you down with his list
of fears

I'd like to think we had some fun times though
It's just my inability to think outside the box, I know

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(We write to Santa, go)

I could see your interest wane, my dear
She wanted Mary Poppins and I took her to King Lear
Yeah, we've had some spills, shall I say?
And I thought you gonna leave but not that you'd
evaporate

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(We write to Santa, go)

Please, let them
Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go

Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go

Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go
Please, go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go
(Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go)

She was signed, sealed and lost in the post
Gone where all the letters we write to Santa go

(Go to Santa, go to Santa, go, go, go, oh)

Go, go, go, go

Go, go, go

Visit [Wombats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.