

## Zed "Postcard"

Visit "[Postcard](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

You've got a lot of nerve coming around here acting  
like  
You're someone else  
Cos no two-bit player's gonna have it over me  
So when you're out playing games and you get caught  
don't  
Expect my help  
Cos when the rules get dirty they can be a bit hard to  
Read

You've got love for everything that I don't want  
But you mean a lot more to me

You'd better send me a postcard  
And tell me what it's like in the real world  
Learning your lessons  
You had a lot of fun but you'll be back soon

Now you never thought the day would come you were  
left  
All by yourself  
But turn a couple more pages and the ending's there to  
see  
So when the roof's caving in and you get caught don't  
Expect my help  
Because all the money in the world won't buy you what  
you need  
You told me all about the things that you couldn't  
believe

And tied them up hoping that they wouldn't breathe  
There's food on the table but it's going cold  
You lost your appetite for life as you were getting old  
The questions that you had you kept them to yourself  
And went about your life to increase your wealth  
The years of prediction all come down to this  
You can't help wondering what it is that you missed

Visit [Zed](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

